

**T.i.**  
**"Down Like That"**

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[  
Your ass look nice when you dress like this,  
I figure we can go and have sex right quick  
[Fergi:]  
Uh uh - it ain't goin down like that  
Uh uh - I don't get down like that

Your ice stay bright and you push a nice whip  
I figure you can take me to the mall right quick  
[  
Uh uh - it ain't goin down like that  
Uh uh - I don't get down like that

[T.I.:]  
Hey - as long as the record still spinnin', in the club I'm  
chillin'  
Surrounded by pretty women, money fallin' from the  
ceilin'  
All of a sudden I see a broad that I'm feelin'  
Grab her by the arm tell pause for a minute  
Can we talk for a minute? Get lost for a minute?  
I tell the DJ cut the music off for a minute  
I'm nuttin' like them brains, if you thought for a minute  
We ain't one and the same, nigga you outta just forget  
it  
Nows okay think about how you outta let me hit  
I challenge you to find a better baller in the business  
I know you prolly do your thang, ballin' independent  
Girl, I'm playin with your chain, baby you ain't gotta  
spend it  
Picture winters in Fiji, Summers in Venice  
That dropped GT would do wonders for your image  
Real talk, keep it clean, baby what is gonna hurt?  
If you let a nigga see what is up under that skirt

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[Fergi:]  
Just because you bought me a lil drink in the club don't  
mean that you gon'  
be sleepin' with me

[  
Baby girl, me and you fuckin, don't mean nothing', so  
you ain't getting  
money from me

[Fergi:]  
And just because you look a lil dumb and the grin on  
me don't mean that ya  
gon' be frontin on me  
It ain't goin down the way you think it's going down it  
ain't goin down the  
way you think it's going down

There ain't a use surroundin for me, all your friends  
want me,  
Arguably I could be the hottest nigga in the country  
Honestly I be with the hottest bitches in the country  
Throw the money and come, but count a nigga out  
stuntin'  
I'm good for countin cash, suga I don't do laundry  
Catch me in the hood, club crucial on Monday  
Air 65 on the 22's somethin'  
Cribs in Miami, Hollywood and London  
If you in the neighborhood, let a nigga know somethin'  
I'll be all in you and pussy like it stole somethin'  
Make you feel like you got a hole in yo stomach  
Say the word, baby I can be as swoll as you want it  
Yeah, till ya feel it in ya toes if you want it  
I ain't finished baby, you can get mo' if you want it  
You gotta know you lookin hot in that dress,  
Baby what's it gon' take to get you outta that dress?

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