

## T.i. "Fuckin' Around"

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[Chorus]

Y'all niggaz keep fuckin around  
Fuckin around, fuck around get stuck in the ground  
I ain't no bustas, y'all niggaz better stop fuckin wit me

[Kase 1]

I hit the clown in the dirt  
Jump on the top wit a drop that nigga down in the dirt  
The first nigga quick to get it first  
Call the paramedic's cause the police be stealing from  
the hearse  
I aim it at ya hat when I burst  
If I don't get a Grammy I'm headed at the rat niggaz  
first  
And I'm back full of perk strap on the curb  
Slap that bitch on the third  
Nigga done caught wit a slur  
Can't see shit but a blur  
Crank up that Chevy let her purr  
We all from the curve  
Bitch niggaz runnin up nerve  
I ain't gon' let you die  
And I tag a man  
Said you runnin from the hood and I'm Pakistan  
Bitch I'm a motherfuckin jacka man  
And understand when the motherfuckin crack is  
staying

[Chorus]

[Trick Daddy]

Y'all motherfuckers better run cause we got bombs  
Plus we got guns that take off arms  
Got a 4.4 that shoot the door and got buck loads of  
that 84  
And like John Doe, hit ya city  
start killing every nigga who ain't feelin this rhyme  
And ain't feelin this vibe  
To many niggaz goose necking my ride  
But o.k. My A.K. fully  
Y'all niggaz watch how you step to me  
And y'all young niggaz back the fuck up

And don't make me act the fuck up  
Cuz it a another war  
I'll kill every motherfucker that y'all know  
That's yo ma, pa, sister n law  
Yo daddy, yo dog and yo hoe  
Now I ain't claim to be a saint  
And no gotdamn serial killer  
I just wanna know my nigga what made you disrespect  
a nigga  
What you thought I was buster, sucker, a rapper or  
actor  
Nigga rat to the cracker yep they'll protect ya but one  
day fuck nigga I'm  
gon catch ya

[Chorus]

[Young Jeezy]

Been got my B's got my cheese  
Fuck nigga you don't play wit G'  
Cock back aim and squeeze  
Now ya ass on the ground wit the trees  
My ole boy didn't raise no snitch  
My ole girl didn't raise no bitch  
You outta line I'll kill you bitch  
Now put that shit on my chick  
Man I pull bout 26 bitches  
Gotta perk shit 26 inches  
On the concrete nigga  
Gotta lace on the concrete nigga  
At least when I rap a lot  
Break down o's in the trap a lot  
Fuck nigga I got crip for days  
Slip n Slide wit dem boys from Dade  
305 to the 404, G shit we'll take ya hoe  
Look dog we'll take ya bricks  
Fuck you nigga I hope it's worth it  
Spray ya ass like a job from perfect  
Gay man suck a dick A-T-L, Dade County and Trick

[Chorus]

[T.I.]

Y'all suck ass niggaz keep playin wit me  
Fuck around see me wit A.K. in the streets  
Start bussin makin motherfuckers lay in the streets  
All cause of what a nigga say on the beat  
Look I'ma G that's sayin the least  
From trappin to sprayin the heat to wearin the key  
Instead of all that attention you were payin to me  
You should have been mindin ya business and keepin it

pimpin  
But I know most niggaz ain't built like that  
Just know old niggaz get killed like that  
You don't wanna fuck around wit Tip like that  
Look Flip when the body bag zip that's that  
Niggaz wanna talk shit and cock deuce  
Wit this fully automatic Mack 10s start shootin  
So you can run hide and tell lies if you want to  
But when I fuck around and run up on you what you  
gon' do

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