

T.I. "Holla If You Here Me"

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Bum Bum Bum Bummm

I Miss The Beach Man

Me Like The Girls

[Chorus]:

Hey! Everybody got the hustlin on the block. A! Get into it makin money nonstop. A! Watchin for the cops cuz dey know we got yae! Everybody trappin holla if ya hear me! Wave ya hand to the left and right. Wave ya hand to the left and right. Wave ya hand to the left and right then pass the duchie to the left and right.

[T.I]:

Out in Jamaica the ladies callin me back. Mark mine from long time dey be callin me dat. I'm good in the Bahamas as a matter of fact I sell that often in my yacht from Miami and back. Man I got folks who be trappin way in Marie and Papat. Get blow so cheap in Columbia the problem getting it back. Then I got homies in Cuba they be deliverin crack. They bring it to your front door steps jus charge a luxury tax. Never mind the chances they taken no they think nothin of that. They figure either they make it or customers sellin em back. No Ethiopia crooks who don't play by the books. They soft-spoken as they may be no they aint sweet as the look. Man I got folks in Brazil to them it aint nothin to kill. They get locked up ?no habla ingles? they say nothin for real. Eses in Mexico City live right outside of the city tell ?em I got up to 50 jus know they comin to getcha.

[Chorus]:

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[Snoop Dogg]:

Deedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeede dawy day, all my homeboys trappin out there slingin yae all day.

Deedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeedeede dawy day, all my homeboys trappin out there slingin yae all day. We live on money like we get the money right. Grip the yae and

bang bang and try to maintain that's why we slang that
kane. Bass pipes, late night on a hike high beams
headlights. Coast to coast. I'm so connected. I'm in the
suites on the streets hit records. Brick layers.
Construction workers. Pancakes, Ziplocs, hamburgers.
Daynen Danes, mustard and mayonnaise. I'm livin the
life that n**** that lie that n**** that mayo paste.
Translation. A lot of paper. Ya hear my voice daily don't
you baby daily.

[Chorus]:

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[T.I]:

From St. Louis to St. Thomas. Me, Big Country, and
Drama. Yeah it's hot there in August baby I'm hotter I
promise. If you say you got a man well I'm takin you
from him. All the way to Japan, Tokyo, and Osaka. Hey
Mr. Chowdown London. I'm gettin sortin out proper. I'm
in a jet when I land then I take off in a chopper. See me
smokin that killa all the way in Anguilla then stop off in
Pontacana jus holla one of my n*****. I'm in Saint Kit
with a b****. Two of her friends and a 6. Havin trouble
with the clutch and the stick cuz she over here suckin
my d*. From Puerto Rico to Hawaii this is good as it
gets. Stop, say Aloha to a h* I know then f* and dip. See
me way out in Guyana off in the hood with a hammer.
Yeah them n***** is wild, but I know how to handle ?
em. I go berserk out in Haiti Sak By Say Na Bulay. The
ladies hate when I leave I give ?em this d* and they
say,

[Chorus]:

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