

T.i. "Like That"

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They want that young nigga dumb, who you with, where
you from shit
That gang banging, rag hanging, what you claiming
crunk shit
Hey, they like that, hey, they on that
Hey, they like that, hey

They want that super gutter ignorant, that new ghetto
belligerent
Authentic brick flipping dope boy trap nigga shit
Hey, yeah, they like that, hey, they on that
Hey, they like that, hey, yeah they want that

They want banana clipping, chicken flipping, pistol
gripping roll out
Music do that shit so good 'cause that's the shit I know
'bout
Money over everybody, trapping when it cold out
Give me mine grind then go shine 'til I'm sold out

Keep a K and some yay, no hesitation I'll spray whoever
in a nigga way
O's of the haze only thing a nigga blaze
Gang bangers and J's in projects where a nigga stay
In my baby mama Section-8 apartment

Okay now everybody know me bitch I'm hot
If you want it, ho I got it, you can fuck with me or not
Still riding 24's, pockets full of cheddar now
If you trapping I'll be out soon as I handle my B.I

I'm trying to dodge the FBI
Who knew one day I'd be T.I
Chevy sitting real high, same clothes still fly
That's the shit them young niggas out there wanna
hear about

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Gangster walking, see me approach with caution

Louis belt around my waistline, pistol hanging off it

Fuck them niggas who be talking, they can get it if they
want it

Still hanging on the corner, slanging crack and
marijuana

Still the man in my trap

Disappeared from the feds, they ran in my trap

Took a half-key, hundred grand, and my strap

Only thing I got now the 9 in my lap

Bet I double, triple it whip it get it to selling

Get rich and get out the game

'Fore snitches can get to telling

Magician with it Magellan, already a felon

Ain't even fired up the dro and they already can smell it

Wee hours of the morn I'mma hustle till it's all gone

Nigga better recognize my grind, bank roll over all
never mind my shine

If you banging let me see your gang sign one time

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Nigga know I spent my whole life in that shit

And still riding with me 'cause they like that shit

Yeah they like that, hey, they on that

Hey, they like that, hey yeah they want that

Spit it how I used to live it I ain't writing that shit

Like I'm right in that shit, that's why they like that shit

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