

T.i. "Pledge Allegiance To The Swag"

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[Intro]

Ay count that money for me partner
Ay Ross make sure that nigga got that shit right, ya
hear me?
Ay, let a motherfucker go ding, that's a 150 thou
Yeah, that shit should add up to about 5.4
I be right back, I'm finna go get dressed
Tell tha nigga to gas up tha jet

[Chorus: T.I.]

I stay on my grind cause that come first
If he get outta line his feelings finna get hurt
All that's on my mind is get that dough
He try me imma take you places you don't wanna go
56 stacks of more and I'm in your town
Just to shake some booty home but it finna go down
Hear that click clack roll, better get back fast
Have attention when you see me pledge allegiance to
the swag
Pledge allegiance to the swag [x8]

[Verse 1: T.I.]

Ay, I do my thang you don't know
Off the motherfuckin' chain, play the game how it go
I ain't in the game still imma problem on the low
Whip them thangs well just know I know who got it for
the low
Triple O.G. so sucker free, I swear
You don't know me homie you can get the fuck from
round here
I don't care who you will, who you with or who you know
Let's be clear, I'm a motherfuckin' G and you a hoe
Keep that Remy XO pulled up, bankrolled, swole up
Smell money in the air soon as I roll up, ayyy
I'm the coolest in the city bitch
While you lame trippin' on that goofy stupid silly shit
Who you ever seen it really did, super fly filthy rich, any
with it killin' shit
Came in that bitch with my ego and got cash
I demand you to raise your hand and
Pledge Allegiance To The Swag

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Rick Ross]

World got no money call me David Copperfield
A bitch'll disappear or the bitch will disappear
We control the corners, that's usual politics
Push a button from the mansion, hit you with a hollow
tip
We two different niggas, I'm servin', he sniffing his
And I love that new Bugatti, how that bitch be shifting
gears
Movin' how I move, I fuck with a selected few
Aviators and Audemars, tha bezel flourescent blue
Down south nigga, had to climb up out the barrel
Outfox these niggas, now we rock out on apparel

Pledge allegiance to the swag cause this shit is top
notch

Jumpin' in and outta bitches like I'm playin' hopscotch
Jumpin' in and outta sixes like I got a car lot
And I got the type of digits that your bitch'll dial by
Young niggas bow down to the kings
In the presence of a Don, pay respect, kiss my ring

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: T.I.]

The Enzo off set, neck, wrist frosty
Deal ain't hundred mil, you ain't talkin' bout shit
Nigga wanna beef, he get the whole cal quick
If you talking bout some paper step into my office
On some pimp house shit, written out chicks,
Fuck 'em from behind, they be spitting out dick
Excuse me now but if I may make an announcement
I smoke no more but when I did I was blowin' ounces of
gas
Ask the feds what I had when they found me
We down with whatever, don't interrupt my countin'
Ballin' on a daily basis, call my accountant
Only time you make it rain when you throwin' change in
a fountain
Flow sick, crazy, derranged, need counselin'
He say I ain't all that, she say I'm outstandin'
Them lames all cheesy, square's outta season
When you see my swag, nigga, pledge your allegiance

[Chorus]

[T.I Talking]

Ay my n-gga I'm the type of stars and stripes you know
what I'm saying,

You come f-ck with me on that bullsh-t you'll be seeing
Stars and Stripes n-gga, you understand that n-gga,
say I'm lying, think it's a game if you want to partna
Ay Ross I see you my n-gga, I bump that Maybach
music n-gga when I'm playing music in my Maybach, ya
dig
Aye listen, all you other sucker ass n-gga homeboys
I don't see you dogg, you transparent, translucent dog
My n-gga get out my way n-gga let money get through
here dog
You understand
Say you n-ggas aint even on my muthaf-cking resume
dog
Aye my n-gga if I did take you out the game it was my
pleasure to move you out my God Damn way you know
what I'm saying
N-ggas say no more homes
Nigga you could have died in the hand of another man,
you know what I'm saying
N-gga I'm the best thing that ever happen to you, n-gga
You know, say homeboy
My worst muthf-cking mistake was the best you ever
hope for
Know what I'm saying, I forgot more sh-t than you could
remember
N-gga, I got more muthaf-cking money in my chain
draw than you got in your God damn bank roll n-gga
N-gga anytime you want to n-gga I match my change to
your mutha-fcking dollars see who come up first know
what I'm saying
Big bank take little bank n-gga wassup...
[End]

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