

# T.I. "Propane"

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Wow(yea) look at all this money(I see it)  
I bet you like how that hits your forehead huh?(its the  
king partna)  
Doe money , street money  
I'm a boss bitch  
I tell you what...

Chorus: I'm on a tour an exotic dreams (dreams)  
from club to club Im making it rain(rain)  
Im here so much that yall know my name  
I'm so on fire they call me Mr.Propane  
me and my three amigos to magic city we go  
we know all this money  
we throw we gone probably bruise some egos  
and all this louie v so fly  
look like we moving kilos  
came with three chicks and  
left with two or three more

verse: ha ha aha  
50 large and a rubber band  
pick a bunch of broads and let em dance and let em  
stand to the side or what ever man  
some light some dark some cinnamon(i like you)  
I bought a bottle from the bar like a gentlemen four  
door five more i can get them in  
man haters in the corner like whatever man can go  
where ever man seen me where we can rain on the  
weather man

chorus:

Chorus: I'm on the tour and exotic dreams (dreams)  
from club to club Im making it rain(rain)  
Im here so much that yall know my name  
I'm so on fire they call me Mr.Propane  
(its the king bi\*tch)

Verse:  
okay ready set fall  
sack this tall  
picks six chicks tell em drop

them draws  
yea i like them too but i gotta get yall  
why shoulda pick and choose when i can just get em all  
let them fat cats eat my big dog i be in waitin the  
parking lot just call in a drop top ghetto drop then fall  
looking hot enough to get ya lot pissed off im so fly im  
so raw to the point that it seems like im fronting and  
showing off remember i told yall im out of control yall  
im wanting to blow yall these hundreds I throw braws  
you can have that i give theses playa haters something  
to be mad at I laugh at it yo guard of the night life hit  
me on the right neck full of nice ice fucking up ya  
eye sight

Chorus: I'm on the tour and exotic dreams (dreams)  
from club to club Im making it rain(rain)  
Im here so much that yall know my name  
I'm so on fire call me Mr.Propane

Drive:  
Gutter pulling  
money's nothing  
see theses haters  
show them something  
squad on deck we'll  
bang your head don't  
get it twisted you heard  
what i said (its the king bi\*tch)

Chorus: I'm on the tour and exotic dreams (dreams)  
from club to clubs Im making it rain(rain)  
Im here so much that yall know my name  
I'm so on fire they call me Mr.Propane

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