

T.i. "Pyro"

Visit "[Pyro](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I got a corkscrew swag, they see me and get it popping
I wear their a** out and in the morning take 'em
shopping
Treat a hoe so sweet, they get wit' me they spoilt rotten
They wanna be my baby, call me daddy no adoption
Shawty raw, ball, out at all costs
Hit the club twice as fly as anybody I saw
Training wheels on the hustle I will never fall off
You can keep ya p*ssy baby, give me all jaw
I'm young dumb, cold as they come
Treat me like the drummer, give me some would ya
hun'
Yeah I'm hung but I still get sprung with the tongue
F*ck her good all night, even the sun finna come

[Hook]

I'm on fire and ice cold
A black Benz, a white Rolls
Like loose women, and tight clothes
Say I'm the bomb b*tch, I'm dynamite pyro
I'm dynamite, pyro
I'm the bomb b*tch, I'm dynamite, pyro

Rock a bad b*tch, you with me, whats there name? who
cares?
Treat 'em like Twix, I'm coming in pairs
Go insane in that p*ssy but I never go fair
Yep, veneer so rare shawty aint even fair
Everywhere you see I be, I get that don't handle my B.I.
Money small thing to a giant, Eli
G4 flying, I don't never see the kiosk
I take a ni**a little b*tch and buy her a little Prius, yes
Dat aint on fire like we is
Certified flyer, recognise us where you see us
Take no shit, no how, no way
We TNT C4, Okaaay

[Hook]

I'm on fire and ice cold
A black Benz, a white Rolls
Like loose women, and tight clothes
Say I'm the bomb b*tch, I'm dynamite pyro

I'm dynamite, pyro
I'm the bomb b*tch, I'm dynamite, pyro

Party at the presidential, if you with it, lets get it
No matter where you live, I'm the hottest in your city
They talking 'bout they balling and their flossing but I
live it

I sit her in that Phantom, get her out that Honda Civic
In the VIP I'm chillin', everythang ice cold
Black chicks, Latin bitches, Asian broads, white hoes
F*ck wit' hoes who like hoes, only if they tight though
Purse game insane, shoe game pyscho
Black on black, credit card on deck
And a Black Maybach on the Boulevard, flexin
V.S. is in the chain, filled wit' clear stones
Hero as I can be, H.N.I.C?
I'm gone

I'm on fire and ice cold
A black Benz, a white Rolls
Like loose women, and tight clothes
Say I'm the bomb b*tch, I'm dynamite pyro
I'm dynamite, pyro
I'm the bomb b*tch, I'm dynamite, pyro

Visit [T.i.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.