

TrakBoss

"In It To Win It"

Visit "[In It To Win It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm in it to win it
The sky's the limit
Open up your eyes

I'm in it to win it
The sky's the limit
Open up your eyes

(Hook)
I'm in it to win it, Yeah I'm in it to win it
I'm on top of my business, homey, the sky's the limit
Ay, open up your eyes, I been hot for a minute
If you gon bring it, homey, bring it but you better come
with it
I'm in it to win it, Yeah I'm in it to win it
I'ma grind 'til I get it, yo, the sky's the limit
Ay, open up your eyes, I been hot for a minute
If you gon bring it, homey, bring it but you better come
with it, ay

(Verse 1)
I got this little fantasy of riding in a Benz
With the rooftop back, seventeen inch rims
Gucci on my feet, Louie V on the lens
With a nice little piece, hair blowing in the wind
You know what this is, I'm the boss of these tracks
With a flow so sick and I don't even want to rap
I'd rather be Dre, but these rappers so wack
So I got to hit the booth and show these niggas where
it's at
You can catch me in your city with my city on my fitted
And my fitted pointed straight cause honestly I didn't
live it
And I ain't about to lie and send you off and say I did it
Cause I take pride in knowing I came up different
I'm out the box, pimpin', and the women love the style
It can be a million people, bet I stand out in that crowd
You had nice run, now it's time to take a bow
Throw it up for Chi-town cause it's our time now

(Hook)

I'm in it to win it, Yeah I'm in it to win it
I'm on top of my business, homey, the sky's the limit
Ay, open up your eyes, I been hot for a minute
If you gon bring it, homey, bring it but you better come
with it
I'm in it to win it, Yeah I'm in it to win it
I'ma grind 'til I get it, yo, the sky's the limit
Ay, open up your eyes, I been hot for a minute
If you gon bring it, homey, bring it but you better come
with it, ay

(Verse 2)

I'm hungry for the dough, starving for the bread
I want the whole loaf like I never been fed
Right now it look as though your boy will probably never
wed
Baby, I got to go, money ain't go no legs
And I ain't gotta stunt yet I bet your girl see it
Ay you can try to front yet I bet you want to be it
You chasing pussy, man, that's how your money gets
depleted
Quit claiming M.O.B. knowing that you don't really mean
it
I really mean it when I say I'm trying to get paid
No need for sleeping, I'll get my rest when I'm in the
grave
I'm chilling at the point, staring off into the waves
Ain't no way to win the game if you don't play
Fuck what dude say, get it by legal means
Would hate to make a mill and waste it on a legal team
Yeah Chris Lee, and I'm about to get mine
Grind full time, you can keep the nine to five

(Hook)

I'm in it to win it, Yeah I'm in it to win it
I'm on top of my business, homey, the sky's the limit
Ay, open up your eyes, I been hot for a minute
If you gon bring it, homey, bring it but you better come
with it
I'm in it to win it, Yeah I'm in it to win it
I'ma grind 'til I get it, yo, the sky's the limit
Ay, open up your eyes, I been hot for a minute
If you gon bring it, homey, bring it but you better come
with it, ay

I'm in it to win it
The sky's the limit
Open up your eyes

I'm in it to win it
The sky's the limit

Open up your eyes

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.