Travis "Can A Drummer Get Some"

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[Swizz Beatz:]

Can a drummer get some
Can a, can a drummer get
Can a, can a drummer get
Can, can a drummer get
(Can a drummer get some)

[Game:]

Boom, guess who stepped in the room
Dressed in black diamonds like a f-cking monsoon
Back from the dead but they never found my killer
So I jumped up out this grave like Michael Jackson in
thriller

Iller than most emcee's cause I be killin' 'em Most emcee's turn into ghost emcee's Yeah, give a drummer some
If 32 seville when that all black Hummer run
Face off, Nicholas Cage with a gauge
I'm famous for killin' rappers, my style, grenade
Cook sh-t like Rae, the chef Raekwon
The beats are filet mignon without the A1.
Who walk like a pitbull, You? who b-tch please
I ate your favourite rapper's heart out with a 16
Didn't hit the switch on something with friends
Make money with Ruff Ryders, homie, that's Swizz
Cheese!

[Swizz Beatz:]

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[Lil Wayne:]

Bang, guess who checked in the game Smoke in the air like LeBron James Running this sh-t like he Ron Dayne Pull out my dick and just pee on flames She on Wayne, but she ain't what I be on I'm Leon, I pee on you pee-on's for eon's I'm in my prime like Deion I'm a shine like neon I'm a Lion like Leon But I'm 'bout to go off, cause that is all I know of I don't have to show y'all, I'd rather show off Yeah, Travis on the Drums Travis on the beat Wayne got the smoke and Game got the heat Weezy F I'm an F'ing star Haha, get it? I'm an FN star Ha, and it's the Rock you bastards If I'm the rockstar, will rock you bastards

[Swizz Beatz:]

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[Rick Ross:]

Tupac and Juice riding [?] on the loose King James round my neck, haters wish it was a noose Long Maybach and I wish it was a coupe Kush out the jar, car smellin' like duke Quarter milli on the seat, yeah I know I'm a goof Designer underwear she knows I'm a goose Got the wide body I'm a fat motherf-cker In Swahili I'm screaming "stack motherf-cker" Ya homie won't stop until I decide to Until then I'm making rollie's for the homies to ride to Smokes on the folds, folks wanna know B-tch I'm a boss, best foots on the blow Keep the hat pulled over, Big P on the front Travis on the drums, big weed on the blunt Being Savage where I'm from, Girls manage from the jump Don't trap me like a punk, Travis handing me the pumps, so...

[Swizz Beatz: x2]

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