

## Tity Boi

### "I Got It"

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[Chorus:]

You niggers ain't got no [?]  
Uh, uh, I got 'em  
They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it  
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it  
Got liquor everywhere [?]  
You niggers ain't got no [?]  
Get, 'em, get 'em, got 'em!

Ok, now

The only way you come up is to stay down, a town  
The world is my playground, your world wanna play  
round  
Knock that [?] your girl wanna lay round!  
Hell, we kill it, mix it with a [?] too  
Get [?] call that shit facebook!  
I do it for the paper like a prostitute  
And I pursuit, sometimes I feel I'm vodka proof.  
Yeah, I got 'em chickens, nigger [?]  
I got the flu, I need [?]  
I know you probably heard, bitch this all the times  
I got way, I'm trying to lose a hundred pounds!

[Chorus:]

You niggers ain't got no [?]  
Uh, uh, I got 'em  
They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it  
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it  
Got liquor everywhere,  
Blowing smoke up in the air  
You niggers ain't got no [?]  
Uh, I got it  
They hate me, but I'm good, uh I got it  
See your girl over there  
Wishing she was over there  
Got liquor everywhere,  
Blowing smoke up in the air  
Yeah, I got it!

If you don't know, this was swag deal  
So much swag, swag could be my [?]

I do it for the real, so they rock with me  
I'm in the drop, I should have brought the time with me!  
I gotta go to court, I keep [?]  
So [?] the promoter, cause he's instigating  
Started from the bottom, mother, that's the nation  
Now I'm heading to the top,  
Call it elevation!  
The only nigger in first class  
Still I got last night on my moustache  
[?] louis belt and louis on my foot  
Trigger here with the hood!

[Chorus:]

You niggers ain't got no [?]  
Uh, uh, I got 'em  
They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it  
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it  
Got liquor everywhere,  
Blowing smoke up in the air  
You niggers ain't got no [?]  
Uh, I got it  
They hate me, but I'm good, uh I got it  
See your girl over there  
Wishing she was over there  
Got liquor everywhere,  
Blowing smoke up in the air  
Yeah, I got it!

Yeah nigger I got it  
Same racks on me, I don't need no wallet  
I'm a do it all, don't need no pockets  
Got my lose change, putting whores through college.  
She just get me brain, but I like to call it knowledge  
Niggers [?] their dough, but I like to call 'em garbage!  
He was talking [?] said his pistol he gonna pop it  
Why you're mad at me cause you're bitch all up on my  
dick.

Hey, want some show?  
[?] and I'm about to throw some dough!  
Your tities have done some grow ups  
Hey tity boi you're about to blow up  
Nigger you're about to blow up!

[Chorus:]

You niggers ain't got no [?]  
Uh, uh, I got 'em  
They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it  
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it  
Got liquor everywhere,  
Blowing smoke up in the air

You niggers ain't got no [?]  
Uh, I got it  
They hate me, but I'm good, uh I got it  
See your girl over there  
Wishing she was over there  
Got liquor everywhere,  
Blowing smoke up in the air  
Yeah, I got it!

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