

Street Skolla

"What I Got"

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It's it's skolla yeah
And I'm back back hotter
Ha T-Pain yeah
Now I could do it like you
Even better yet do it like me(uh huh)
Now I could do it like you(you know what we representin
man)
Even better yet do I like me(nappy boy!)

[Verse 1: Street Skolla]

I ain't gon lie whenever you like no
You should be content you got dough
For the bust rhyme homes
See this is just a test to see where your love rains
Got a car yes I'll drive you fill up the tank
Half and half the way that it should be
You look at me and think of the things that we could be
You gotta like me for me or he gon change to a nigga
that you won't see
Hopefully you in touch with reality fuck salary like my
personality
Someone disrespect you I'm gonna catch a battery
Hood gang here come the calvary you like the tv to
much
And you blush when you see stuff you want is that your
crush
Well enough I'll call you bluff for now we all know how
you act when I'm around

[Chorus: T-Pain]

Shawty I got a car
I got a crib
And there's a mall cross the street from where I live
Every size of rims is in my front yard
Forty [?] I'm a balla baby
I could be everybody else
Or I could be me
Or tell you that I like
And everything I see
Now I can take a chance and be myself
Naw I can't do it cause you like everybody else

So I'll be everybody else

[Verse 2: Street Skolla]

I don't do the love notes and
I don't do what they do and
I don't do what you hate cause
I I does what's feels great
My name is street skolla
Hope you know dat get a taste of me and the others will
feel so wack
You be drinkin like I do smoke and blow dat wow heres
my heart you could hold dat
If you mad we could sex out dat aggression I told you
And when we done sexin I will hold you
Mold you to a ride or die if you ain't one
Oh yes if you with me you won't fake none
I have hoes that could leave you not one
Cash got some not so much but could drop some
But but scrub that sprung we could chill in a crib that's
not my moms

[Chorus: T-Pain]

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[Verse 3: Street Skolla]

You could be mines
I could be yours
If you love me I'll love you of course
You could be mine I could be yours
I said I said you heard what I said
I said somethin special you dealin with
You feelin the kid I'm spittin it sick
I ain't everybody else you need help
I could be that see that if there's somethin you see say I
need that
Give me a kiss give me a kiss now you my bitch say it
loud
Like you proud bring you're girls around and show em
what they can't have
I'm so bad cholestorol fast I'm not soft so don't get it

twisted

Cause I'm so gifted you want that good shit so I'm the
list man I'm the end
Perfection shawty don't get it twisted

[Chorus: T-Pain]

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