

## Ocean's 7

### "Ain't I"

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(Johnny Sinatra & The General):

Ain't I (ain't I, ain't I, ain't I)  
Ain't I (ain't I, ain't I, ain't I)  
(Ain't I) Ain't I in the zone  
Ain't I puttin' on for my city  
Like a mufucka ain't my money long?  
Ain't I (ain't I, ain't I, ain't I)  
Ain't I (ain't I, ain't I, ain't I)  
Ain't I got the bill  
Ain't I worked about a bill on patrone (haha, ain't I)  
And a bill's how as fuck as I feel

Johnny Sinatra (Johnta Austin):

Now y'all in sweatsuits  
I'm a sick in gators spittin words like a bird  
Tell they flock, "see you later"  
Ain't I looking clean, Ain't I overseas,  
Ain't I like the nigga all you niggas wanna be?  
Now ain't I going on?  
Ain't I in the zone?  
Ain't I looking good standing next to Nia Long?  
Ain't I and the man, loved by the fans?  
Ain't I 'bout to take Dondria from her man?  
Ain't I doing one sixty in the Porsche?  
Ain't I throwing dick so good they gettin' nauseous?  
Ain't I puffin' Cubans and movin' shit this a movement  
I do it 'cause I'm the truest and my crew is never losin'

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Jermaine Dupri (The General):

(Uh) Tom Ford is the label  
Ain't I fresh as I can be  
I know you seen us out in Vegas  
Ain't nobody fresh as the O-C-E-A-N-Ses  
Shit I know you seen it  
Girls wanna be with us, niggas wanna be in it  
Ain't I the shit I been thinkin' it since I can see  
When niggas think about Atlanta, niggas think about  
me  
Ain't I the one niggas constantly be tryna be  
But I make it hard on them 'cause a nigga like me don't  
sleep  
For my brand I was wreck right even let you see me  
bleed  
Ain't no future in yo frontin', RIP to MC Bree  
I hope you listenin' to me homie,  
Ya hear me loud and clear  
We ain't just on top of this music shit  
Nigga check the gear,  
Ain't I your superior look here homeboy you not up here  
I'm so oh national in College Park way more than I  
appear  
I don't talk it homes I walk it man I'm so sincere  
Nigga hit the studio with me, the nigga's outta here

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Ain't I puttin' on for my city  
Like a mufucka ain't my money long?  
Ain't I (ain't I, ain't I, ain't I)  
Ain't I (ain't I, ain't I, ain't I) [Yuup! Double oh seven  
baby]  
Ain't I got the bill  
Ain't I worked about a bill on patrone (eleven baby,  
Songz)  
And a bill's how as fuck as I feel (baby let it go)

Trey Songz (00711):

I am who I say I be, ain't these boys afraid of me?  
Ain't I, can't I, won't I show these broke niggas what  
paper be?  
Do I, don't I wanna smack a nigga where his face will  
be?  
Ay pray for me, 'cause lately I rise just like a cake will  
be  
And bakery, they hatin' me, but fakery ain't facin' me  
Work just like a slavery but they expect it lazily  
Play with me disgracefully I show yo ass what crazy be  
You know I'm crazy b, plus watch what you say to me

Ain't I, painting perfect pictures like a painter  
Ain't I off the wire like my coat fell off the hanger  
Ain't it out her mom she like to call me her retainer  
Show front tow, you prolly see it couple fainter  
I say that so conceitedly, they say he so conceited  
He believe he so the shit, yup I believe it so what bitch?  
If I don't, then you won't, if you don't, then I don't really  
care  
Really? Yeah! Ain't no love really there  
They give me an evil stare, envy is in the air  
Haters wanna strip you bare, where everything you  
wear  
So I'm cuttin' niggas off, just like I did my hair  
You can mince in your opinion, but my life is what I'm  
livin'  
Yo wife is who I'm hittin', if she like what I be spittin',  
Or singin' I be bangin ain't I famous, money hangin'  
from my anus  
I'm shittin' Franklins, you ain't shit!  
Steady straining, constipated bitch!

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Ain't I (ain't I, ain't I, ain't I)  
Ain't I (ain't I, ain't I, ain't I)  
Ain't I got the bill (yeah)  
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And a bill's how as fuck as I feel

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