Stand Up Guy

T.I.

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ey, I know you done kicked it with a lot of niggaz before

But you ain't never kicked it with a nigga like meHey, hey, I see ya baby, throw ya hands up high

If you wanna come and kick it with a stand up guy

Because the rocks go glisten and the drops on 20's

Bend it over let it drop if you wanna roll wit' meI say, all my sexy ladies throw ya hands up high

If you wanna come and kick it with a stand up guy

Because it don't get betta, niggaz don't get cheddar

Like that fella in the yellow, purple label silk sweaterThe stones keep glowin' on my wrist like whoa

And she can't stop lookin' I know ya bitch like those

And she chose, ain't no question if ya bitch might blow

Just get her to the crib and get her whole back so soreI'ma blow my dro', I'ma pop my peel

Ask anybody wanna take a shot, I will

Might see me in a different color drop, hot wheel

With the top down low and the glock concealed got my niggaz who be racing up the block, one mil'

If the police try to chase me you know they a done deal

I got skills, anybody wanna come test

Look what's in this 45 will be up in yo chestA lot of ladies wanna kick it with a nigga so fresh

He could spend a 100k, any day, no stress

The watches is insane, the chain is grotesque

Stay single if you wanna but you gain no cashHey, hey, I see ya baby, throw ya hands up high

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Like that fella in the yellow, purple label silk sweater If you got a man and you're tired of being there

You done gave him too many chances, you're tired of being fair

I give you the opportunity to ride with a playa

You, me and a couple of freaks in the ride with a playaNever mind those outside, when they stare

'Cause the chrome 24's on the ride give a glare

Because of one guy, you decided to share

As long as you having the time of your life, who caresMan, we all sinners, what matters is in the center

I know god see its hard and I'm a stand up nigga

You can't beat me 'cause you ain't man enough nigga

I look him in the eye and tell him man up niggaYou really getting money? Throw a grand up nigga

Wanna fight? You should've hit me when you ran up nigga

Really swift, don't waste a hammer, body slam fuck niggaz

Go and kick it with the hoes and throw ya hands up with 'emHey, hey, I see ya baby, throw ya hands up high

If you wanna come and kick it with a stand up guy

Because the rocks go glisten and the drops on 20's

Bend it over let it drop if you wanna roll wit meI say, all my sexy ladies throw ya hands up high

If you wanna come and kick it with a stand up guy

Because it don't get betta, niggaz don't get cheddar

Like that fella in the yellow, purple label silk sweaterYou ain't know me 'cause I live so special

Try to stay low key but it's still so special

Flat screens in the floor, quarter mil' in the dresser

Jewelry box glowing like I loan on treasureI'm chillin' with Vanessa, met a girl named Heather

Told her "Hi, how ya doin'? Buy a drink? My pleasure"

Told her if she got a homegirl go tell her

That I got a hard rug, I could go foreverIf Vanessa wanna touch it just let her

If she laughed out loud, I'll be shocked if we just met her

Bought the dro', get low, and its only one-fifth

And it's four peels left, do you wanna come with? Hey, hey, I see ya baby, throw ya hands up high

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