

Look What I Got

T.I.

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,
You think them niggas is hot
Well shawty look what I got
(nigga look what I got)
You think I'm lying nigga
Look what I got
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,
Shawty look what I got
Hey, pimping look what I got
Look what I got
My nigga look what I got[Verse One]
Big wheels still spin when I stop
Presidential roll, gold Rolex watch
With no rocks
I save them for the pinky
Keep you niggas blinkin'
He ain't wearin' platinum, Naw
But I keep you niggas thinking
Mink seats sure to keep a nigga sinkin'
Swear he ain't slangin'
But I know that nigga creepin'
Got a condo, in Orlando
For the weekend
Homes be so crunk in the club
We gotta sneak in
No more room in the V.I.P
They payin' just to peek in
When they leave
They be looking in a car
They can't even see in
And that's just the
Be-gin-ning
In the city that he in
He was rappin' in the cafeteria
But now that nigga serious
Heard he got a CL, a EXT on Spreewells
Several Chevy's on 24's
(Hold up), how many records he sell?
Man I don't know

But he got a label now
Them boys, the PSC (hell)
I heard Atlantic gave 'em a deal for
2 or 3 mill. (ay, shawty)
(for real nigga?)[Chorus]
Look what I got
A old school, a truck and a drop
So next time you think them niggas is hot
Shawty, look what I got
The respect of the niggas and G's
So next time you say them niggas is G's
You probably lookin' at me
A what, we ballin'
Bought the bar for the broads
So next time you think them niggas is hard
Shawty, look at the squad
I'm buyin' yachts, have the streets on lock
So next time you think yo' peeps on top
Pimpin, look what I got I'm well known in the hood
Like the dope man phone number
Roll anything I can throw some 24's under
Nigga talk bad 'bout the man
But I shole wonder
Why the dope boys fuck with 'em
And the hoes love 'em
Very little promotions on this album
Never heard of 'em
But it's jammin' like the fuck
Was jumpin' out the stores
Cause I was born in the raid
And I'm made in the streets
I done played in the days
In the shade in the streets
I say I rapped in the trap
With the best in the streets
Shot craps in the back
You know the rest, nigga please
You doin' business with me
You best invest in some skills
I sell slopes of snow
I don't fuck with little blow nigga
Got 80 k's, it's gone take a little more (to what?)
To double up and bring it back
And make a little more (You movin' slow)
And moving slow, now what you take a nigga for?

I'ma cock hammers and 44's
And nail yo ass to the floor
And I ain't braggin', I'm just lettin' niggas know
Cause the media and radio can get a nigga so
Fucked up
Comparin' me to these niggas little flow
I do a song
Fuck up they whole little show (so shawty)

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