Ya Hear Me

T.I.

Yeah

Ay

Ay

That's rightHopping out a drop appla'
Pants hanging to my ankles
Feel em hate from every angle
They intimidating aint I
Imma beast,

They don't like to see me walking outta prison
I aint trippen I don't owe em nothing but a Ass Whippin
What you looking at? Brah you better cut the television on
Don't want us on yo ass, best to get the gettin on...

Homes,

I way known ya if you want it
I aint gotta go fo bad, I jus go for my opponent
I aint looking for no trouble I aint ducking none niether
Say a nigga jumping ship, I say so fuck em I don't need em
Still greet em with the same smile like I used to
Get wild if you choose to I aint finna shoot shoot
End up, head buss, bleedy no loose tooth
Whoop a nigga ass by his self or with a group too
Who? Fight back oh it like that?
Where my knife at, shawty I be right back.
Fresh out the box imma mash out

(Ya hear me?)

This year a hunned mill imma cash out

(Ya hear me?)

Today a 100k aint none brag about

(Ya hear me?)

The king pull it right,

Big bank take lil bank

Fresh out the box imma mash out

(Ya hear me?)

This year a hunned mill imma cash out

(Ya hear me?)

Today a 100k aint none brag about

(Ya hear me?)

Rolling thru yo hood,

Can ya hear me now? goooddd...

We gon do it big like we did befo Fresh off of Kay, ASAP, Motivation Hoe Guess that's all it take

I got they ass with my poker face

Wait, till they get a load of me like the joker say (hahahaha)

A lot of time that bullshit we'll past but aint today

Gon be a (cold red, man down) like frankie say ay

At the layer where the players meet

All sqaures kick rocks with you're bare feet bitches cherish me

King back, nigga raise up...

It's safe to say them suckas wanna see me caged up

That chapter's over pass the mic, n set the stage up

Throw Yo A up, tell my p.o I don't blaze up, pee wee fire the haze up

They prise us, cuz old heads recognize the G in himBlack card no limit like p and them

Aint nobody seeing him, who fuckin with shawty them. We pull up, bitches yell out OMG just like my daughter them. Fresh out the box imma mash out

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Today a 100k aint none brag about

(Ya hear me?)

Rolling thru yo hood,

Can ya hear me now? goooddd...I'm in a jet black camera, wit me eyes on a spare

They say I can't have no pistol so I bought a bow and arrow

Just wait, niggas saying it aint the same and I get back

See aint a damn thing change but my 6-pac

You want reck, you can get that

But all the disrespecting shawty I aint wit that

Parta I aint finna chit chat,

Coming from when a nigga had to break em off a piece

Like a kit kat

Tell them kats bless me to impress me

Best leave or get wet like a jet ski

Overseas where you catch me

When they holla king nigga they don't mean elvis presly

Hard lumped up

Chest like a dump truck

Keep the sword on me, shawty this aint what you want brah

I aint gotta buss ya, if you close enough u getting stuck

Leave a nigga dripping like a sippie cup (pick 'em up)Fresh out the box imma mash out

(Ya hear me?)

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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