Ya Hear Me

T.I.

Intro:
Yeah
Ay
ay
that's right

Verse 1:

hopping 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 dont 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.

Hook:

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

Verse 2:

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)
alot 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...

its 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 dont blaze up, pee wee fire the haze up they prise us, cuz old heads recognize the G in him black 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.

Hook:

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....

Verse 3:

im in a jet black camera, wit me eyes on a spare they say i cant 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 dont 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

Hook:

leave a nigga dripping like a sippie cup (pick em up)

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....

Lyrics submitted by Leandra.

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