

I Luv Dem Strippers

2 Chainz

Let's play big bank take little bank
You are looking at a shark in a fish tank
When I'm in the kitchen, I make plenty cash
Tell shawty come here, she got plenty ass Yeah, I love them strippers
Yeah, I love them strippers
Yeah, I love them strippers
Yeah, I love them strippers
In my foreign car, got the trunk by the engine
So when I back back, I'm fronting on you niggas Yeah, I love them strippers
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In my foreign car, got the trunk by the engine
So when I back back, I'm fronting on you niggas Ok first I back back, Louis backpack
Where's Paris Hilton? Where's Kat Stacks?
I'm round four with this ammunition, my camo come from Tru Religion
Them broke hoes can't pay attention, your cutie missing, New Edition
Mr Telephone man, there's something wrong with my line
When I call my baby's number, I get a click every time
Every line is dope, you can snort it
Work in the pot, I can make you do aerobics
I'm haterphobic, they mad 'cause I'm winning
They busy high and catching, mad 'cause I'm pitching
All my bitches different, all my diamonds glistening
My weed so loud, everybody listen
They say it's for the birds, so I bought a kilo
My Boost Mobile chirping, it must be my amigo Yeah, I love them strippers
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So when I back back, I'm fronting on you niggas 2 Chainz, you fucking crazy, motherfuckers know I'm fucking
crazy
Fuck wrong with these bitches lately?

Bitches better get on they knees and praise me
Bitch, I rep that rich gang, Where's Stunna? Where's Wayne?
That's red on my wristband, SB, Mack Maine
Tell Tyga, lookin' for this bitch called Blac Chyna
Take a nigga bitch in a hot flash, menopause hot flash
Yes that's why I'm crowned queen, and I ain't lookin' for the prom king
These hoes' careers ain't promising, killing these bitches, crime scene
Ooh that's how a bitch do it
Fifty black trucks gonna follow when I pull up
Dick shit hit you in the chin like a pull up
My door so cocky, my door so stuck up
Ooh hop up out the space car
Bitches stay pressed, I call them a space bar
Man I wish a bitch would, hundred-thousand dollar engine, I wish a bitch could Yeah, I love them strippers
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In my foreign car, got the trunk by the engine
So when I back back, I'm fronting on you niggas Wait I don't even think these niggas understood what the fuck I
just said
I said, hundred-thousand dollar engine
I wish a bitch could, like the little engine that could, ya dig?
2 Chainz!

Songwriters

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Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, RAY PARKER JR DBA RAYDIOLA MUSIC, GREAT SOUTH
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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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