

# In A Nutshell (feat. Lady G & Spodee)

T.I.

In a nutshell, I'm the shit off in this bitch  
The reason all the bad bitches switch off in this bitch  
I'm flyer than a rocket, lift off up in this bitch  
Everybody on their toes, I'm on my tip off in this bitch  
In a nutshell, we getting money, cracking bitches  
Paparazzi has their cameras snapping, taking pictures  
Maserati snatchin 60 down the residential  
I can tell from your reaction you don't know nobody realer

In a nutshell

Shawty I'm so far gone  
Redhead and a blonde on each arm  
Lanvin, Louboutin, Maison Margiela  
They be blogging about what I got on, debating where they sell 'em  
I tell 'em, even if you find 'em, you ain't finna get 'em  
My swagger on Beretta: (click click) Pow! Get 'em  
Boy I'm all about that balling  
I just flossed a stunt but I don't front  
Damn this shit they talking about  
Bitch, I ain't got it because I don't want it  
Sex on the Beamer, arrogant demeanor  
She say she ain't freaking, bet I turn her like Tina  
Mills on deck, got that check, no FEMA  
Looking at my net like overlooking the marina  
Them machines out front in the valet, not the alley  
In my Ballys cracking bitches from the valley out in Cali  
With that bread, I'm a beast, you don't know about me?  
National Geographic did a show about me  
Man, ain't nobody on my level  
Just ask that new Bugatti or them diamonds in my bezel  
I throw a ho a mazi I don't give a shit about it  
Party with me, I collect the hottest bodies as a hobby  
Fly as I can be, need no co-pilot  
The bomb, kill shit dead, kamikaze  
Better watch me though, I'm definitely popping, that I'm certain of  
We grand hustle playboys, partner, ain't no work in us  
All the money we throwing, they reimbursing us  
Get 'em to the crib and fill their pussies, not their purses up  
Need no dress rehearsal, bruh, I'm fresh as shit, it's effortless

Amazing hoes, impressing bitches: "Tip is just the best at this! "I'm a stunner, kill 'em without a lama

They callin' me paris hunter whenever in Ferragamo  
They love me in California, they feel him in Arizona  
I got hoes so bad, I wanna drill 'em without a condom  
I fill 'em up in the Hummer, I fill 'em up with the mali  
Keep 'em off of the white and fill 'em up with the rati  
I'm a Eastside Gotti with a beachside hottie (yeah)  
It's always on me, I got a discreet sign, shottie  
Since I've been getting bigger, I picked up a couple hobbies  
Now I like to fly, now I like Ducatis  
First I was just hot, now I'm like wasabi  
In a nutshell, nigga, I'm the shit to everybody  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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