

Propane

T.I.

Wow(yea) look at all this money(I see it)
I bet you like how that hits your forehead huh?(its the king partna)
Doe money , street money
I'm a boss bitch
I tell you what...Chorus: I'm on a tour an exotic dreams (dreams)
from club to club Im making it rain(rain)
Im here so much that yall know my name
I'm so on fire they call me Mr.Propane
me and my three amigos to magic city we go
we know all this money
we throw we gone probably bruise some egos
and all this louie v so fly
look like we moving kilos
came with three chicks and
left with two or three moreverse: ha ha aha
50 large and a rubber band
pick a bunch of broads and let em dance and let em stand to the side or what ever man
some light some dark some cinnamonon(i like you)
I bought a bottle from the bar like a gentlemen four door five more i can get them in
man haters in the corner like whatever man can go where ever man seen me where we can rain on the weather
manchorus:Chorus: I'm on the tour and exotic dreams (dreams)
from club to club Im making it rain(rain)
Im here so much that yall know my name
I'm so on fire they call me Mr.Propane
(its the king bi*tch)Verse:
okay ready set fall
sack this tall
picks six chicks tell em drop
them draws
yea i like them too but i gotta get yall
why shoulda pick and choose when i can just get em all
let them fat cats eat my big dog i be in waitin the parking lot just call in a drop top ghetto drop then fall
looking hot enough to get ya lot pissed off im so fly im so raw to the point that it seems like im fronting and
showing off remember i told yall im out of control yall
im wanting to blow yall these hundreds I throw braws
you can have that i give theses playa haters something to be mad at I laugh at it yo guard of the night life hit me
on the right night neck full of nice ice fucking up ya eye sightChorus: I'm on the tour and exotic dreams
(dreams)
from club to club Im making it rain(rain)

Im here so much that yall know my name
I'm so on fire call me Mr.PropaneDrive:
Gutter pulling
money's nothing
see theses haters
show them something
squad on deck we'll
bang your head don't
get it twisted you heard
what i said (its the king bi*tch)Chorus: I'm on the tour and exotic dreams (dreams)
from club to clubs Im making it rain(rain)
Im here so much that yall know my name
I'm so on fire they call me Mr.Propane

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