Switchin Lanes (Ft. Big K.R.I.T. & Trev Case)

T.I.

Make sure what you ride for Is somethin' you would die for Make sure what you ride for

Is somethin' you would die for All my nigga wanna do is hit a lick and flip some raw

Boy you better prepare yourself, them people finna set it off

What you oughta wanna do is get this money too with me

Even if you Bobby Seal, you gon' need a Huey P

I'm doin' me, international fluently

Speak the lingo my people talk

Don't disrespect my people, dog

Or turn the other cheek, that ain't the shit that we were taught

Arm yourself, defend yourself, they try you get to squeezin' off

We've been out crazy

Do you like it in them jeans dawg?

Season dog, leave me out know they don't want me involved

I'm dodgin' 12, they be on watch

But I'm just ridin' with my home boysSwitchin' through lanes like hey-ey-ey

Paint drippin', swing with this .30 on me

Drivin' real slow, ridin' with my Tec

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We talkin' high life, listenin' to UGK

Ridin' dirty mean you clean on swangers

If them law pull up then that means thanks

Turn up the changer, bangin' out the whip

They muffle the signs, all the hoe shit that we were dealin' with

Cause we be young and in the hustle

Partna sellin' whole, but no food in the cupboard like damn

I really wanna be a millionaire one day, one day

My nigga say yeah

We dyin' out here for a little bit of neck but the government just don't care

So I'm talkin' Multi to the fullest

As long as I'm livin', fuck the ones

When I was young, they let me ride shot gun

And show me how to get it

And you can ball all you want in the paint for the digits

But you gotta learn how to pivot

For the score, never speak, bet the goal that you want

Gotta keep it slow mo when you outchea creepin'

Watch for the lows when your head up high

Head in the sky and you're outchea tippin'

All you've got is your word and your bond

Prepare for the hate when you're switchin' suites

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Drivin' real slow, ridin' with my TecI'm either out or I'm all in it

This shit creek and we all in it

One false move and we all finish

We come together, we all winnin'

But you'd rather go and get your dogs in it

Either rob for the money, hit the mall with it

Then to the club, pull the broad with it

Then wylin' chopper in it, I'm goin' down with it, no lie

You get a chance, go to Dubai

You see your money ain't as much as you thought

Matter of fact motherfuckers so rich

Make nigga feel petty and ashamed just for showin' it off

100 thou for the outfit

A billion dollars worth of sun plugged in the outlet

You put your money where your mouth at

You won't be talkin' much would ya

If you was weren't about shit

Revolutionary do it for the niggas that wish they were there to do it

Gotta chance to do me boy you better do it

Nigga comin' back and shootin' very good

Speakin' better than a felon would

Got me property up in Ellenwood

And my position, I just fell into it

Devil want my soul and I ain't sell it to himSwitchin' through lanes like hey-ey-ey

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