## Outro

## <u>**T.I.**</u>

money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll[T.I.] in a drop top chevy with the roof wide open my partners looking at me to see if my eyes open cause I've been drank, and I've been smoke flying down 285 but I'm focused its a four fifty four, where it says I raise comotion white leather seats, as fresh as air forces doing bout a hundred but the track still bumping number 8 on nwa straight out of compton pull up at your apartment sitting on 24s and the dope boys, saying the kids running in the clicks start dealing and the broads start choosing and the cars been parked but the rims keep moving sign pictures by the hundred, to the youngins in the hood cause I ain't hollywood, I come from the hood I'm use to it, if your rear view shaking and your seats vibrating 24 inch jays got the chevrolet shaking[Chorus] money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know blowin dro, 24s, thats how all my niggas roll money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll[T.I.] I'll make a mill and I'm satisfied, I'll get the rest at the age of seventeen, entertaing the rides, I want the best I refuse to get a 9 to 5, I'm a flip my keys been paying my dues since 89, trying to get my cheese diamonds gleam when I'm on the scene, they know its me aint no dream or no fantasy its T I P brought busting, like a baby do a blanket 5 karats on my motherfucking pinkie, half of hennessy and belevedere what we dranking, pimps send for broads what the hell you niggas thinkin, yall niggas spend a weekend in the islands in the fall, 24 inch rim shining when I'm riding cause I'm ballin I'm calling out shots like a pool shark my tools spark, when I fool yall, yall fools hard in the wrong place and the wrong time, I got a strong mind to grab my dro nine, and shoot at your ass for a longtime

but I'm a get that ass, all dog, fuck around with the click get shot like a dick with a stick, cause yall lost cause I'm a ball at all costs, spit game at a dame, look around at this thang til she falls off[Chorus] money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll money, hoes, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll[T.I.] I'm not boucing little shorty. I'm relaxing right now I probably still be trappin if I wasnt rapping right now bragging about pistols at the house, guess whos strapped right now keep a talking I'm a lay you on your back right now wanta act right now, get smacked right now, I'm a bankhead motherfucka I dont know to backdown, clown down talking to your friends, talking about what you making I'm 21 in 10 deep, that shit to me ain't nothing, getting played by the niggas getting head, for the change, my lead wanta spray and your dead with decay, they ain't ready for the raid pay heavy for the yay, tell my class to kiss my ass, I make a 11 everyday(54th Platoon sample) money, rolls, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll money, rolls, cars and clothes, thats how all my niggas know blowin dro, 24, thats how all my niggas roll(fades)

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