

# It Wasn't Us (Feat. Ludacris & I-20)

## The Neptunes

[Chorus: x2]

They want to know why I hit like that, spit like that,  
Shit like that, maybe because I get like that,  
Kick like that, rip like that  
They want to know why I rhyme like that, shine like that,  
Climb like that, 'cause the world is mine like that  
(Yours like that) mine like that[Ludacris]  
You can get your whole crews, even niggas that owe you  
They ain't paid you shit you can drink some cold brew  
And throw on them old shoes and jump in the whip  
You can come and find us, be right behind us and insert the clip  
You hear something that went "clack" "clack" "clack"  
Somebody went down but it wasn't us  
You can settle 'bout two meals get hooked up with a good deal  
Start stackin' dough you can ride your mobile  
Get 20 inch big wheels and collect some hoes  
You can even start eatin' good and smokin' good  
But you pressin' your luck and you say wha'  
Somebody went bankrupt shit but it wasn't us[Chorus][Ludacris]  
You can go to the drawing board just start from scratch  
All over again clean  
Or you can tell a bunch of officers that I'm the one to catch  
But my niggas is the police  
You can try to blame me or even try to frame me but I'll make bail now  
Somebody goin' to jail shit but it wasn't us  
You do track after track, and walls get plaque after plaque  
CD's on rack after rack no more selling sac' after sac'  
You could've had that good life, good kids and a good wife  
It was yours to earn but the records stores gettin' returns  
Shit but it wasn't us[Chorus][Ludacris]  
You could be  
Going on worldwide tours and see your face on every magazine  
Or you can flip to channel after channel  
And see that ass on the TV screen  
You can pay for expensive videos  
And have whole lot of big bootie hoes  
But when the shit start coming to a close  
Shit but it wasn't us  
You can use your back-up plan, even call him your back-up man

And start thinking quick  
You can call on your back-up hoes, even call the back-up pros  
And tell 'em to suck a dick  
And you tell just to get these  
And you tell just to pay the fees  
And to pay their dues, and they catching those STD's  
Shit but it wasn't us[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

CHRISTOPHER BRIDGES, CHRISTOPHER BRIAN BRIDGES, CHAD HUGO, BOBBY SANDIMANIE,  
PHARRELL WILLIAMS, PHARRELL L WILLIAMS

Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Ultra Tunes, Universal Music  
Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>