

# Certified (feat. Jacquees)

T.I.

[Verse 1: T.I.]

I'm a certified A-town nigga, trap original  
Hit it at a law, fore' this shit was even digital  
Big box Chevy, tinted windows riding sellin work  
Never tell I rather go to heaven  
I'm a felon, yeah I know, pray a bean at the end be the grand total  
Low in the hood tryna duck po po  
Hair fade, my loud poppin down slow mo, and I'm on go  
I'm in your town, I hit your club and call your ho  
But ya way too old, and this ain't new  
Respect my pimpin you know how this go[Bridge: T.I.]  
Flip flop, diamonds on top of my watch I bet your bitch watch  
When I'm hopping out of my drop  
I'm a big shot, money falling out of my pocket  
Talking big knots, 40 50 60 70 thousand yeah

[Hook: Jacquees & T.I.]

Shawty like me cause I'm certified  
See the thirst in her eyes  
Shawty like me cause I'm certified  
Money seem to fall it go down when we come around  
Okay we walk around town like big player  
Out the parking lot make it fishtail  
All I care about is my bankroll  
I don't really care about his share  
Okay cash out triple my real estate  
And add to the money my kids'll make  
I'm up in DC tryna pale all this shit  
But still head on the swivel for the pistol play  
Gotta big Glock 40 on the side of your noggin  
Get your shit popped ain't nobody talkin while I'm talkin  
I'm a big shot, money falling out of my pocket  
Talking big knots 40 50 60 70 thousand yeah

[Post Hook: T.I.]

Naw now whats up with all that (yeah, yeah)  
We pull up on you bet you finna haul that (yeah, yeah)  
A mystery why I never called back  
Sorry she never saw that

Niggas be all on my dick because I'm with they bitch who be on my ball sack, yeah[Verse 2: Jacquees]  
Shawty like me cause I'm certified

My Lamborghini fast enjoy the ride  
She getting high yelling  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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