

# Bring Em Out

## T.I.

Bring em out, bring em out  
Bring em out, bring em out  
It's hard to yell when the barrels in ya mouth  
Bring em out, bring em out  
Bring em out, bring em out  
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Bring em out, bring em out  
T.I.P comin' live from the V.I.P  
Heard the night life lost life like what I need  
Both the Feds and the State wanna see bout me  
The whole city got bizzerk, he got treat  
Anotha nigga got a hit but shawty, he not me  
Who set the city on fire as soon as he got freed?  
Da King, back now, hoes don't even know how to act, now  
Hit the club, strippers getting naked 'fore I sit down  
Still ballin' money, stack tall as Shaq, now  
Still push a button to let the roof on the 'Lac down  
I'm on the road doin' shows, puttin' my mack down  
Mississippi to Philly Albuquerque to Chatt Town  
I got the crowd yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
All my hot girls yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
All the Dope Boyz yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
From the back they yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
Yeah, what other rap nigga hooder than this  
I got rich and I'm still on some hoolagin' shit  
You be rappin' 'bout blow I was movin' the shit  
Talkin' 'bout shootin' out and I was doin' the shit  
If I hit you in the face, you gon' be suin' and shit  
And if I catch anotha case, I know I'll truly be missed  
So I'ma keep it cool head, stay out of the news  
Headlines and shows other rappers it's bedtime  
It's clear to see that I'm ahead of my time  
I copped a chromed out hard top Carrerra to shine  
I got some time, it ain't shit 'cause I get better wit time  
Who got a flow and a live show better than mine?  
I got a packed house yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
All my hot girls yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
All the Dope Boyz yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
From the back they yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
Mic check 1-2, 1-2, you wanna beef  
Wit the King, what's is you gon' do?  
Will you show up on the scene wit 2 guns drew?  
Or you and ya friend play a little two on two?  
If You knew half of what I knew

you'd be hittin' the deck  
I got a tool and a vest I can get some respect  
I'ma make it hard for a sucka nigga to flex  
Sho 'em this ain't the squad for a nigga to test Pimp, my nutz too large and we way too fresh  
Work well wit Nines, AK's and Techs  
And quick to check a lame like a game of chess  
You want beef, nigga, bring ya best and we'll be standin' In ya front yard yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
All my hot girls yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out) All the Dope Boyz yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
From the back they yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out) In ya front yard yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
All my hot girls yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out) All the Dope Boyz yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out)  
From the back they yellin'  
(Bring em out, bring em out) Hands in the air, now  
Hands in the air, now  
Hands, hands in the, in the air, air, now  
Hands in the air, now Hands in the air, now  
Hands in the air, now  
Hands, hands in the, in the air, air, now  
Put ya hands in the air, now (I can't hear you)  
Bring em out, bring em out  
Bring em out, bring em out (I can't hear you)  
Bring em out, bring em out  
Bring em out, bring em out (I can't hear you)  
Bring em out, bring em out  
Bring em out, bring em out (I can't hear you)  
Bring em out, bring em out  
Bring em out, bring em out Bring em out, bring em out  
Bring em out, bring em out  
Bring em out, bring em out  
Bring em out, bring em out

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