

# Who Want Some

## T.I.

All I got is trouble, most you niggas know it  
Pistols in the duffle anybody lookin for it  
Who want some? (Who want it bitch) who want some? (Who want it ho)  
You know anybody get it if you want some  
Flyest in the city, all I do is ride  
Anybody get it think I'm lyin nigga try  
Aye, who want some? (who want it bitch) who want some (Who want it ho)  
You know anybody get it if you want some[Bridge]  
Aye you can miss me with that bullshit  
And when you see me holla at me if you want it bitch  
Okay you can miss me with that bullshit  
And when you see me holla at me if you want some nigga[Verse 1]  
I'm trouble man, stay in trouble, trouble's all I know  
A snub nose 44 fitted on my clothes  
I love to hustle, trust no one, I'm countin all my dough  
In Magic City stacks of 20 big tall I throw  
Keep it a 100 with the D cuz they all my folk  
I do a party a 100 G's to the mall I go  
The slow flow, bought the four floor, Mansion out in Cali  
Got a matte black Rolls Royce, Bullet proof Denali  
Better check a nigga head say he better than me  
Man if they really wanna beef I leave em dead as can be  
I'm back up in this bitch with Toomp, OG what they wanna do?  
I shoot a nigga, catch a case and beat it in a month or two, leggo[Hook] + [Bridge][Verse 2]  
Half a million dollar chain, shit so big it's a shame  
Millionaire still hang with niggas out there dealin cocaine  
It's Kang mane you know I ain't finna deal with no lame  
Still might catch me in Bev Hills sittin tall in them things  
Walkin out the ?? throw them junkies all in my chain  
My address and my ensemble that's 'bout all I'mma change  
Man play them games if you want to, all my niggas with it  
We can bang if you want to, let all you niggas get it  
Off probation and I'm waitin for a nigga to jump  
You disrespectin the crown and double barrel I dump  
"Like ain't he learned from the time that he done did in the pen?  
Man here this skinny nigga go talkin bout pistols again" aaaahhh[Hook][Verse 3]  
We been through this, how many times have you niggas forgot?  
I get locked up, get out on top, whether you like it or not  
Let us remember 'fore my fed case now I was a head case

Hit a nigga neighborhood tell 'em bring the yellow tape  
I calmed down for my kids and my mom now  
Run up on them sucka niggas, you can put your arms down  
And FYI I never put my arms down  
Tell the ATF I got three more .380's left haaaaa[Hook] + [Bridge][Outro: T.I. Speaks and Skit]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>