

# Thug Story (Travis's Song)

Taylor Swift

I'm like eight foot four, blond hair to the floor  
You shorties never thought I dreamed about rapping hardcore  
No I ain't got a gun  
No I never really been in a club  
Still live with my parents  
But I'm still a thug I'm so gangsta you can find me baking cookies at night  
You out clubbing, well I just baked Caramel Delights  
T Swift and T Pain rappin' on the same track  
It's a thug story tell me can you get with that I had a dream last night I had high-top Nikes  
I had diamonds in my mouth, and diamonds on my mic  
By the time I woke I was singing "I'm on a boat" 'Cause I'm a singer turned rapper  
Shorty I'm a make ya  
Straight to the top, yo  
Shorty I'ma take ya You can call me T Sweezy now I'm a rap star  
Hey it's a thug story now tell them who you are Singer turned gangsta  
You don't wanna fight me  
Straight to the top  
In my extra small white tee T Swift and T Pain all up on the same track  
It's a thug story tell now can you get with that What! what! I knit sweaters yo!  
What! what! don't test me Hey hold on, hold on I didn't even say anything  
What? I said "yo"  
Yo, you guys bleeped me and I didn't even say anything  
I didn't even swear  
She didn't even swear  
Hello? Ugh!

Songwriters

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