

# Dope (feat. Marsha Ambrosius)

T.I.

[Intro: Aaliyah]

Dope, dope, dope, dope, dope, dope

I feel like I'm on dope

Dope, dope, dope, dope, dope

Boy you really get me high

Dope, dope, dope, dope, dope, dope

There now hold me close

Dope, dope, dope, dope, dope, dope

(Ok) Boy you really get me high

Dope, dope, dope, dope, dope, dope

(Yeah, yeah) I feel like I'm on dope

Dope, dope, dope, dope, dope

(Uh, alright) Boy you really get me high

(Aye, aye, yeah)

Dope, dope, dope, dope, dope, dope

There now hold me close[Verse 1: T.I.]

Anonymous bending corners with burners on us

Come and ride with me

Berkin duffle a hundred thousand in it

Aye, nigga, roll up

Anyway, D'Usse mixed with lemonade

Feeling good like I'm dealing ye

Moving ten a day

Time limit never

Could do this shit forever

Can't even put it in words, how I am in love with her

From slinging work on the curb, hustling drugs with her

The jet ride 50 million, a wonderful feeling

Shit, I'm high as a motherfucker

Don't ask me shit, make me lie to you motherfucker

Man truth is for real, feel like Dre and Pharrell

Mixed with Eric B. and Rakim, shawty hell on the scale

And still the game enticing me, like every time I see her

They like to pop a seal, high enough to see Aaliyah

For real, and man, I know how to chill

You don't know how good it make a nigga feel[Chorus: Marsha Ambrosius]

I'm coming down

High as a motherfucker

High as a motherfucker

Boy really you get me high  
High as a motherfucker  
High as a motherfucker[Verse 2: T.I.]  
This winter shit got me high as a bitch  
Dripping sauce kicking flavor, super fly with the shit  
Don't need a gram to get laid, an ounce to get paid  
G Kush to roll up, a drink to pour up  
Anyone know us, they know trap shit in our DNA  
Numbers on a need-to-know basis, this ain't no Q&A  
I promised Dre that I would put the game on lock  
And ain't no taking that shit back, put it on everything I got  
God damn

Aventador, hopping out a Lamb  
In residential areas flyin', I'm getting out of (?)  
Ma'am tell your son he better watch it, cause we roll  
And disrespect is not an option in my neighborhood  
So watch how you talking to me  
Even if we know you hating, then that is all it can be  
Cause if call in all the niggas indebted to me  
Find you ass OD'd  
Dead ass can be[Chorus: Marsha Ambrosius]

I'm coming down  
High as a motherfucker  
High as a motherfucker  
Boy you get me  
High as a motherfucker  
High as a motherfucker[Bridge: T.I.]  
Ok, counting', watching, call it that old thing  
Blowing gasoline to put my hat on lean  
Where I stay all they say is "Fuck Trump", all day  
Two or three pistol, metal with me (?)  
She brought an 'O of kush to me and a six pack  
Okay, well, I'm about to roll it up and hit that  
Now I'mma make her wipe me down like a wet sink  
Ride it like a jet ski, pass it to the next bitch  
Aye[Chorus: Marsha Ambrosius]

I'm coming down  
High as a motherfucker  
High as a motherfucker  
Boy really you get me high  
High as a motherfucker  
High as a motherfucker[Outro: T.I.]  
I'm telling you, man  
Yeah can get high all month  
I mean the (?) got me blowed, man

I swear...haha!  
Dre! Where you get this shit, man?  
Yeah, from the westside only, man  
You know, I swear to God man  
I ain't known a bad day in so long  
You know, thank God  
Aye man, life ain't, life ain't like this for you, man?  
I swear to God, you should pray more  
Yeah, bankrolls on bankrolls, man, you dig?  
Aaliyah, we miss you  
Yeah, oh, alright  
Yeah, yeah, well that's swell  
Well that's swell, uh

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