

# Ya Hear Me

T.i.

Hopping out a dropped Impala, pants hanging to my ankles  
Feel 'em hate from every angle, they intimidated, ain't I  
I'ma beast, they don't like to see me walking outta prison  
I ain't trippin', I don't owe 'em nothing but a ass whippin'  
What you looking at? Bro, you better cut the television on  
Don't want us on yo' ass, best to get the gettin' on  
Home, I'm waitin' on ya if you want it  
I ain't gotta go fo' bad, I jus' go for my opponent  
I ain't looking for no trouble I ain't ducking none, neither  
Say a nigga jumping ship, I say so fuck 'em I don't need 'em  
Still greet 'em with the same smile like I used to  
Get wild if you choose to I ain't finna shoot, shoot  
End up head bump, bloody nose, loose tooth  
Whoop a nigga ass by his self or with a group too  
Who? Fight back, oh, it like that?  
Where my knife at? Shawty, I be right back  
Fresh out the box, I'ma mash out  
(Ya hear me?)  
This year a hundred mill' I'ma cash out  
(Ya hear me?)  
Today a 100K ain't nothin' to brag 'bout  
(Ya hear me?)  
The King pull it right, big bank take lil' bank  
Fresh out the box, I betta mash out  
(Ya hear me?)  
This year a hundred mill' I'ma cash out  
(Ya hear me?)  
Today a 100K ain't nothin' to brag 'bout  
(Ya hear me?)  
We're rolling through yo' hood, can ya hear me now? Good  
We gon' do it big like we did befo', fresh off of a K  
A cell, motivation, ho, guess that's all it take  
I got they ass with my poker face, wait 'til they get a load of me  
Like the joker say  
A lot of time that bullshit'll pass, but it ain't today  
Gon' be a  
(Cold ten, man down)  
Like Frankie say, hey  
At the lair where the players meet

So all squares kick rocks with your bare feet, bitches cherish me  
King back , nigga, raise up  
Safe to say them suckas wanna see me caged up  
That chapter's over, pass the mic, and set the stage up  
Throw yo' A's up, tell my P.O. I don't blaze up, Pee Wee fire the haze up  
They praise us 'cause old heads recognize the G in him  
Black Card, No Limit like P. and them

Ain't nobody seein' him, who fuckin' with shawty and them  
We pull up, bitches yell out OMG just like my daughter and them

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We're rolling through yo' hood, can ya hear me now? Good

I'm in a jet black Camaro wit' me eyes on a sparrow

They say I can't have no pistol so I bought a bow and arrow

I'm just waitin', niggas saying it ain't the same and I get back

See ain't a damn thing change but my 6-pack

You want wreck, you can get that

But all the disrespecting, shawty, I ain't wit' that

And partner, I ain't feelin' the chit chat

Coming where a nigga had to break 'em off a piece, like a Kit Kat

Tell them cat bless me to impress me

Best leave or get wet like a jet ski

Overseas, where you catch me

And when they holler King, nigga, they don't mean Elvis Presley

Hard-body, lumped up, chest like a dump truck

Keep the sword on me, shawty, this ain't what you want, brah

I ain't gotta bust ya, if you close enough you getting stuck

Leave a nigga dripping like a sippy cup, pick 'em up

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