

# Turn It

## T.I.

[Intro]

Hustle Gang, nigga

Hood bitches[Chorus]

I'mma turn it it for the dopeboys ridin' in the trap  
50 pounds and that fire in they lap  
I'mma turn it for the bad hoes, aye holla when you see me  
You know I got this raw when you need it  
I'mma turn it for the pay roll, I need it in my pocket  
Boy, what you need then I can get it if I ain't got it  
I'mma turn it for these suckers, mane  
I know you wouldn't be shit without me  
I can keep you bitches dreamin' bout me  
I'mma turn it for the[Verse]  
Hustle Gang, nigga, that's manda (tory)  
Still be trappin' out the 'bando  
King pull strings like a Banjo (pull it)  
Get a nigga killed for a band, yo  
Pay anything to be done in the streets, I done it  
Swear to God from the West to the East side I run it  
You betta watch how you talkin' to me now, Sonny  
I'm a Bankhead nigga, but the East ride for me  
You violate when you see me, get a demonstration in 3D  
My motivation hit different states  
And that ten piece is like hot wings, nigga  
Keep it real, you not me, nigga  
If it wasn't for jail would have shot E, nigga  
If they disrespectin' on top we kill 'em  
I'mma watch that, duck like like dark wing nigga  
Still on trap when you see me  
With my burner tucked in my monster truck  
The money you get like grown up  
And nigga, you ain't even thinkin' rich, I'm enough  
With a matchin' chain, my formula  
Get cocaine and buy everything, like yeah[Chorus]  
I'mma turn it it for the dopeboys ridin' in the trap  
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I'mma turn it for the bad hoes, aye holla when you see me  
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I know you wouldn't be shit without me  
I can keep you bitches dreamin' bout me  
I'mma turn it for the[Verse]  
Never will I be the one  
Who ever go broke or won't carry a gun  
Play me for no joke, nigga, I'm not the one  
Fuck that shit that you done, we riding till dawn  
Run up to him and do him, make sure that he done  
New AK with a scope in case he may run  
I bet he not far, on top of my car  
If I got my tripod I won't have to try hard to kill him  
Yo hooker betta pay me or you out through dealin'  
Them niggas whippin' with you and the broad you drillin'  
When it come to bankroll we the Molo nigga  
Okay, I got something for you, nigga  
I'mma cap me a case (I'm so ratchet)  
Get the fuck out my face (I'm so ratchet)  
Got bad bitches in mad cities  
We hit the stage and throw 40 at it  
I stay on gold, nigga, know me  
I green light a whole nigga slit lowkey  
My attitude does scare with some goatee  
I do a drive-by listening to Doe B  
My nob bro, no remote  
I'm up there, stuck there, I rolled it for him  
From the coast of Mona to the coast of Ole  
Betta know that[Chorus]  
I'mma turn it it for the dopeboys ridin' in the trap  
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