T.I.

Okay we walk off in this bitch Ballin' in this bitch Hoppin' out of Lambos and Ferraris in this bitch Poppin' bottles with a thick red super model bitch They may talk a lot of that but they cant do alot of this Ay, Rico told me turn the lights on So I grab the Audemar and threw the ice on I'ma big dawg, got em pissed off A lot of niggas rapping, ain't none this raw They like, eh look at T.I., ballin' in the V.I. Bunch of bad bitches with a looking like Aaliyah We just pull up, hop out Go in, show out Buy the whole bar, pop bottles go hard This club so packed, these hoes so drunk This club so packed, these hoes so drunk This club so packed, these hoes so drunk I got a bottle, got a model, got a molly, got a blunt Ball, Ball, Ball, Ball Ball, Ball, Ball, Ball Ball, Ball, Ball, Ball I got a bottle, got a model, got a molly, got a blunt The club full of bad bitches and they came to play Okay it must be your hair cause it ain't your face Now if you looking for them bottles and them stacks girl You make your way up to my section where it's at girl Okay do you wanna kick it with a nigga with a meal ticket Broke nigga looking mad, they just gotta deal with it Get right hoe, roll a dice hoe And oyu ain't gotta be a dyke cause you like hoe But everyday I step behind a wall I do it big, ride fly, stunt, shine and ball I got a bunch of money, so come and get it from me And a bucket full of bottles, buss it open If you wanna get drunk This club so packed, these hoes so drunk This club so packed, these hoes so drunk This club so packed, these hoes so drunk I got a bottle, got a model, got a molly, got a blunt Ain't no nigga like a Young Money nigga Pop that pussy like a gun, pull the trigger Shake that ass like a salt shaker I keep a L lit up like an elevator Bitch shake it like a dog, hop like a frog, ride it like a horse I throw that dick like darts Drink all muddy, flag all bloody I'm killin' these hoes like that nigga Ted Bundy I'm a good looking rapper, I ain't tryna stunt Ima fire my blunt like Donald Trump Where you at hoe? Where you at hoe?

Can a nigga stick key up in ya back door

Tunechi

This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
I got a bottle, got a model, got a molly, got a blunt

And do ya thing in slow motion like Soulja Slim
And come around, wipe me down like Boosie dem
That thang up for me, show me that you love me
If it's really too much for you you can bring a couple buddies
Everyday I do my thang, big stones and chains
She let me drill all in her mouth, no novacane
Them other broke niggas, all they did was told ya thangs
I could get ya on that G4 and show ya thangs
I like my women fat, ass pretty toes and thing
Long hair don't care as long as none down there
If its manicured I can have fun down there
Take you to whatever club throw some money in the air

This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
I got a bottle, got a model, got a molly, got a blunt