

# Chirp

2 Chainz

Yeah man, you know  
I just gotta get this ship off my chest, I do, I do  
I'm tired of it, I'm sayin' this shit all the time  
Like niggas takin' the style, niggas takin' everything a nigga do  
I'm 'bout to get an alarm for my shit  
Nigga get close to my shit, I'm puttin' a chirp on that shit  
Shit gon' go off on niggas  
Brr brr! You know what I'm sayin'?

Try to take my style, nigga, brr brr  
Try to take my bitch, nigga, brr brr  
Damn, try to take my swag, nigga, brr brr  
Yeah, try to take my bag, nigga, brr brr  
Yeah, try to hit my gas, nigga, brr brr  
Thumbin' through the cash, nigga, brr brr  
Thousand dollar pants, nigga, brr brr  
Shit, try to take my dance, nigga, brr brr

I got Bloods in Savannah  
I got Crips on Old National  
On your ho like a fashion  
Pinky ring on Alaska  
Illest nigga in Nebraska  
Nigga fake like wrastlin'  
Got cash or plastic  
Big cash, cappin'  
Six Flags, lotta rides  
Turn the beat to a homicide  
Microphone look mortified  
Lyrical bullets is a .45  
I'm doin' 75 on the 75  
85 off of 85  
200 on 285  
None of my cars take 89  
Down to get money any time  
Life a bitch with no panty line  
Us versus the other squad  
Stash spot is my boxer shorts  
Just stickin' to the protocol  
Weed smellin' like underarm  
Turn you suckers into bubblegum

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I just might stand on the car  
Stand on the wall  
Logos on my bag  
Logo on my scarf  
Yeah I met her tonight  
Fuck her tomorrow

You know how we are  
You know who we are  
Yeah the trap is my workplace  
You know I came from a hurt place  
Had to reverse it to first place  
To father, hustler in first place  
And I said word for word  
I usually smoke at work  
I either smirk or flirt  
Took it from hard to vert  
I got some word to off  
Them bitches bumpin' soft  
Young niggas stealin' sauce  
I'm tryna drill 'em off  
I'm tryna kill this off  
I bring the women out  
I'm 'bout to build a house  
Then I'ma rent it out, woah!

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You already know that's me though, stay drenched  
Every time you see me, I'm drenched  
I'm the freshest nigga in the room, you dig what I'm sayin'?  
I'm soaked, uh  
We gon' need some wet floor signs in here, people, please  
It's the drench god, we don't want nobody to fall  
Slip up on this sauce, mane