

## Dedication

## 2 Chainz

You gotta know how to have fun when you get these checks man. Nah, I'mma put this on your camera. You need... I'm bout to tell you right now. Tell me what I need. Tity Boi. Tity Boi. You need to tell Cris go on let you go. Young Mula it out, we have fun over here, we just eating. We having fun, we just doing stuff, we don't even care about. (Go get my shit). Young Money, we care

If it wasn't for Wayne, it wouldn't be  
A lot of dudes in the game, including me  
We was smoking that gas in '03  
Was gon' sell a few bags to Lil Fee  
Couple years removed from HBs  
Tatted lyrics from Jigga to Jay-Z  
I went to Eastover before Katrina  
Remember going to Magic riding in my Beamer  
And this was way before FEMA, and you was rappin' and singin'  
And I was slanging the Ps and smoking nigga like Newport  
Comin up off of Too Short, my underwear was my hoop shorts  
And then I went on tour and recorded a song on your tour bus  
And that was '08, that's the first time I met Drake  
When I hit your cup with that drank, had a nigga stomach like wait

That my dog, that my dog, that my dog, yea, that my dog, that my dog uhh, th  
at my dog, that my dog, that my dog, that my dog, that my dog, that my dog,  
that my dio, yea that my dog

You relocated to MIA  
You told me shawdy this where I stay  
I came down to pay a visit  
You told me Zoe Pound and them was trippin  
And you, you wasn't dippin'  
Had the M-16 and with the extra clip, ready to act ignorant  
Ridin' off in the Phantom, and Mr. G he was driving  
Pumpin' that Playaz Circle, you told me that we was riding  
And I told you that I was rappin', I told you I wasn't writing  
You said Luda was foolish because he wasn't excited  
That was way before Tyga, I saw Nicki with Gucci  
You said, "You can make a million rappin' 'bout some pussy, I did."  
T, Fuke, Mally Mal, shining like Armor Oil  
You can ask Mack, I was YM 'fore all of y'all  
Stunna said I reminded him of Johnny  
In this world you either selling or you buying

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You tattooed your face and changed the culture  
You screamed soowoo and them gangstas loved it  
You bought a Bugatti so you can flex  
And most of the bad bitches your ex  
Ride 'til the wheels fall off and they got wobbly  
Duffle Bag video, we shot that bitch on Godby  
You was holding a sty-ry, I had more gold than a pirate  
They said it ain't about stylin', what they tryin' to kick knowledge  
Duffle Bag Boys, yea I can't forget Dolla  
In going to get the money, it's some words that I follow  
I swallow my pride, smoking endo outside

Straight from Collegrove, I'm reporting live

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