

# I Got It

## 2 Chainz

Yeah!  
Ugh!  
2 Chainz!

These niggas ain't got no bread  
Nah, nah, I got em'  
They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it  
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it  
Got liquor everywhere, blowin' smoke up da air  
These niggas ain't got no bread  
Get, 'em, got 'em!

Ok, now  
The only way to come up is to stay down, A town  
The world is my playground, yo girl wanna play round  
Knock that p off, now yo girl wanna lay round!  
Hair weave killa, mix it with a Trey hook  
Get head while I'm readin call that shit facebook!  
I do it for the paper like a prostitute  
And hot pursuit, sometimes I feel I'm vodka proof.  
Yeah, I got them chickens, nigga kaka-doodle-do!  
I got the flu, I need lobster noodle soup!  
I know you probably heard this 100 times  
I got weight, I'm tryna lose 100 pounds!

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Got liquor everywhere, blowin' smoke up da air  
These niggas ain't got no bread  
Nah, I got it  
They hatin, but I don't care, yeah I got it  
See your girl over there  
Wishing she was over there  
Got liquor everywhere,  
Blowing smoke up in the air  
Yeah, I got it, I got it!

If you don't know, this what swag is  
So much swag, swag could be my ad lib  
I do it for the real, so they rock with me  
I'm in the drop, I should've brought the top with me!  
I gotta go to court, I keep killin stages  
Subpoena the promoter, cause he instigating  
I started from the bottom of the destination  
Now I'm headed to the top,  
Call it elevation!  
The only nigga in first class  
Still got last night on my mustache  
Hit em' with da louie belt and louie on my foot  
Trigga hit em' with the hook!

These niggas ain't got no bread  
Nah, nah, I got it  
They know I'm a flirt, yeah, yeah I got it  
Vip upon the chair yeah, yeah, I got it

Got liquor everywhere, blowin' smoke up da air  
These niggas ain't got no bread  
Nah, I got it  
They hatin, but I don't care, yeah I got it  
See your girl over there  
Wishing she was over there  
Got liquor everywhere,  
Blowing smoke up in the air  
Yeah, I got it!  
Yeah, I got it!

Yeah nigga I got it  
10 racks on me, I don't need no wallet  
I'ma throw it all, don't need no pockets  
Got my loose change, puttin hoes through college.  
She just gave me brain, but I like to call it knowledge  
Niggas think they dough, but I like to call 'em garbage!  
He was talking tough said his pistol he gonna pop it  
Why you mad at me cause yo bitch all up on my dick.

Hey, they want some show up?  
Coco Loso pour up  
Like I ate some bad pizza  
And I'm about to throw some dough up!  
Your tities did some grow ups  
Hey tity boi you kno what?  
Now you bout to blow up  
Nigga you bout to blow up!

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Yeah, I got it!  
Yeah, I got it!