

# Dope

T.I.

Anonymous bending corners  
With burners on us  
C  
Berkin duffle a hundred thousand in it  
Aye nigga rollow up  
Anyway Dusse with lemonade  
Feeling good  
Like I am dealing ye  
Moving ten a day

Could do this shit forever  
Can't even put it in words  
How I am in love with her  
From slinging  
Hustling drugs with her  
The jet mine 50 million  
A wonderful feeling  
Shit, I'm high as a motherfucker  
I'm high as a motherfucker  
Don't ask me shit, make me lie to you motherfucker  
Man truth is for real, feel like Dream for real  
Mixed with Eric B. and Rakim, shawty hell on the scale  
And still the game enticing me like every time I see her  
They like to pop a seal, high enough to see Aaliyah  
For real, and man, I know how artist's chill  
You don't know how good it make a nigga feel

I'm coming down  
High as a motherfucker  
High as a motherfucker  
Boy you get me  
High as a motherfucker  
High as a motherfucker

This winter shit got me high as a bitch  
Dripping sauce kicking flavor  
Super fly with the shit

I promised Dre  
I would put the game on lock  
Ain't no taking that shit back  
Put it on everything I got  
Got damn  
Aventador, hopping out the Lamb

Mam tell your son he better watch it  
Cause we roll  
And disrespect is not an option  
In my neighborhood  
So watch how you talking to me  
Even if we know you hating  
Then that is all it can be

Find you ass OD'd  
Dead ass can be

I'm coming down

High as a motherfucker  
High as a motherfucker  
Boy you get me  
High as a motherfucker  
High as a motherfucker