

## Turn It

T.I.

I'mma turn it it for the dopeboys ridin' in the trap  
50 pounds and that fire in their lap  
I'mma turn it for the bad hoes, aye holla when you see me  
You know I got this raw when you need it  
I'mma turn it for the pay roll, I need it in my pocket  
Boy, what you need then I can get it if I ain't got it  
I'mma turn it for these suckers, man  
I know you wouldn't be shit without me  
I can keep you bitches dreamin' 'bout me  
I'mma turn it for the...

Hustle Gang, nigga, that's mandatory  
Still be trappin' out the 'bando  
King pull strings like a Banjo  
Get a nigga killed for a band, yo  
Pay anything to be done in the streets, I done it  
Swear to God from the West to the East side I run it  
You better watch how you talkin' to me now, Sonny  
I'm a Bankhead nigga, but the East ride for me  
You violate when you see me, get a demonstration in 3-D  
My motivation hit different states  
And that ten piece is like hot wings, nigga  
Keep it real, you not me, nigga  
If it wasn't for jail would have shot E, nigga  
If they disrespectin' on top we kill 'em  
I'mma watch that, duck like like dark wing nigga  
Still on top when you see me  
With my burner tucked in my monster truck  
The money you get like grown up  
And nigga, you ain't even thinkin' rich, I'm enough  
With a matchin' chain, my formula  
Get cocaine and buy everything, like "Yeah"

Never will I be the one  
Who ever go broke or don't carry a gun  
Play me for no joke, nigga, I'm not the one  
Fuck that shit that you done, we riding 'til dawn  
Run up to him and do him, make sure that he done  
New AK with a scope in case he may run  
I bet he not far, on top of my car  
If I got my tripod I won't have to try hard to kill him  
You [?] better pay me or you out through dealin'  
Them niggas whippin' with you and the broad you drillin'  
When it come to bankroll we the [?] nigga  
Okay, I got something for you, nigga  
I'mma cap me a case, I'm so ratchet  
Get the fuck out my face, ride four ratchets  
Got bad bitches in mad cities  
We hit the stage and throw 40 at it  
I stay on gold, nigga, know me  
I green light a whole nigga slit lowkey  
My attitude does scare with some goatee  
I do a drive-by listening to Doe B  
My [?] bro, no remote  
I'm up there, stuck there, I rolled it for him  
From the coast of [?]  
Better know that

