

Danger

T-Pain

F-Y-R-E, Pain

Ok, I ain't gotta tell ya on the track baby

Danger, danger (this shit is)

Danger, danger (this shit is)

Danger, danger, danger, danger

Man, I'm so spectacular I manufacture hits like Hit Factory
I'm on my shit so tell that bitch to get back from me

Mack black Cadillac's and G's

So many them hoes be running after me

We might need a limos worth of backseats

Cause all in my shotgun be ridin shotgun

For niggas that's looking at me wrong like a hot nun

It's obvious these dumb hoes don't get it yet

Fuckin around with Pain and get pwned on the internet

This shit I'm doing is illegal like three murders

So put'cha bread up I got beef like three burgers

Lick shots a make ya team jump like three hurdles

You niggas weird and slow and I'm smarter than Steve Urkel

See me?

Danger, danger, danger, danger

Yeah, they say that boy got the bar on his neck

Advertising for other niggas and they ain't got off of the check

Cause I ain't looking for no money, I'm just cool like that

Na, now they don't teach you nothin' in yo school like that

So these niggas mad 'cause I dropped out, but I still got paid

And how I keep my face clean, but I still got maids

How I unmanaged the dreads and how I get my braids

But I'm awesome, so you can't say that shit 'bout Pain

See me?

Danger, danger, danger, danger

I'm a keep it going like a marathon, A Merry-Go-Round

If Mary make it to my room, then Mary-Go-Down

Hold up. slow down, I bet'cha know now

Old-fashion show down with a new fashion 4-pound

Yeah, show some respect in this bitch

You getting stacks of money, I get stacks of checks in this bitch

Nigga, it's about to be a train wreck in this bitch

My niggas ready, that's why all of 'em sweating and shit

I got another group of niggas that'll make ya leave

Instead of putting on ya act, that's just make believe

Maybe it's all of this money, maybe the ice on my wrist

Maybe the Phantom outside, maybe it's Maybelline

See me?!