

Going Off

T-Pain

Man my shit be going off, going off
Super early in the morning
I never felt so mother fucking important
Man my shit be going off, going off
Everybody wanna see me
They call me, and they text me, then they tweet me
And my shit be going off, going off
What it do, what it do?
Where you're at, where you're at?
I'm coming through, man my shit be going off!
I tell them not to bother me, don't bother me
Yeah, instead they're calling me, and calling me
My shit be going off!

7:45 on a week day
I can rent a g5 with a week's pay
Hey, hey, hey
I'll be dizzy, i'll be stressing
Leave a message with my butlers
Benjamin of a lean pay
If i ain't got your number locked in
You can be expecting to text that says who it is?
And we're about to make this party rock shit
Put your name and your e-mail and this bitch tell them do this!
Man my shit be going off a lil bit
Texting me 911 I ain't no officer bitch!
Shaw a picture in my contact she offer the dick
If i don't feel like talking she get a cough like I'm sick
You sleep boy, you're tired
You need something to eat, boy?
You know how much this data plan cost?
I guess it cost to be the boss

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Man I lost my phone a couple days ago
No contacts I lost like 80 hoes
Way to go
But I'm just waiting on the right call about nightfall
I'm a get me some fellatio
Fuck the ratio I got my cellphone
Ain't no hoes in here I take my ass home
I be waiting on it, I keep them androids hating on me
Team iPhone!
They say the blacker the berry BBM bitches tell them start packing for Paris

We gon' be there for a while how many bass can you carry
Wait I'll just throw 'em in the back of the chevy
Don't even try to call me unknown
That's how you get hung up on
That number better come across
Specially if you tryin' to call a boss

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Off the chain off the rhytim off the scale
The meter with a diva dyin' to meet me hear my sail
The ragger of my sail y'all be jumping like a trail
Even since I bought a crib I've run the acke isle
Now I'm gonna fall through to blow the black eye
Chase me don't adress me when I got this cash out
Call it how you want it but not call late
I don't stress old kitty taste I'm about this check
In the meantime I'mma scream die and chop a blaze
Leave your number at the beep cause I'm probably getting paid
Cause on this place you can be about it
I never read about it
Most of these haters do me favors when they tweet about it
Hating on on le blanc cause they browns on my music
Ask for a follow just to see 'em what they choose
Then I hit 'em with the digits just to keep 'em flip and moving
My cellphone 808 boom

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