

# T.I., Get Loose

(feat. Nelly)

[T.I. talking]

Ay, I wanna see you dance like them girls in that Tip Drill video... (ay, ay, ay...)

[Intro (T.I.)]

Ay, let me see you get loose  
Get loose, get loose, get loose  
Ay, shawty, you can get loose  
Get loose, get loose

[Chorus]

Ay shawty, bust it open for me  
Let me see you get loose  
If you really wanna show me that you love me, get loose  
No Grey Goose, if you don't get loose  
Get up out the coupe if you won't get loose  
Bend it over, reach for yo toe, get loose  
Hold on to the pole, drop it low and get loose  
No x-o if you don't wanna get loose  
No more dro unless you gonna get loose

[Verse 1 (T.I.)]

My potnas in the club and we chillin' to the max  
Poppin' bottles, blowin' money, we ain't learn how to act  
All in the V.I.P. spendin' four or five stacks  
You can tell it's T.I.P. from how I bend my hat  
Send the waitress to the bar but she comin' right back  
Bet a shot of x-o'll get you on the right track  
You got yo girl with you, better hold her hand, I'm a mack on attack  
Turn yo head and she bound to get snatched  
Give the dick to her once, get her hooked like crack  
Takin' cum in the face, yea I like it like that  
Holdin' on to her waist while I hit it from the back  
If she come wit pussy poppin', she ain't never comin' back  
Rough sex, talkin' dirty, yea she into all that  
Gotta movie that'll prove that what I'm sayin' is all fact  
Bra and panties all black and some real tall stacks  
Suckin' titties, eatin' cat, shot her off the meat rack

[Chorus - repeat]

[Verse 2 (Nelly)]

Let me see you drop it down, get that eagle on girl  
Ain't no fuckin' way I'm leavin' here alone girl  
Money ain't a thang to the uncut kind  
Baby, I can make a mill if I rap or if I sing  
Done tryina ball ma, I own a damn team  
Even with a noose nigga, still can't hang  
Let me tell you who I'm is  
Lunatic mayne, straight up out the Heart Land  
Nine on my right, ten more karats on my other hand  
In different colors mayne, worth a couple hundred grand  
Damn mama, how you do that there?  
How yo waist stay still but you move that there  
Ain't got a clue right there  
Seen a lotta ass poppin', but that's new right there  
You invited to the house ma, you and yo crew right there  
Check it, okay let's have some fun  
I got four G's and 5 five G's in one

[Chorus - repeat]

[Verse 3]

You ready to get loose, shawty, better be  
Sittin' on them leather seats  
If not, pat yo feet on the concrete merely  
Freak by choice, not force, I would never be  
Charged with a rape, if she say no, I'ma let her be  
Why should I let that worry me?  
Too many bitches cherish me  
Pimp til I die, be a playa til they bary me  
Renegade, I'ma keep it pimpin', I ain't finna play  
Anyway, I can hit the baddest bitches anyday  
Slept with the best, I ain't gotta flex  
Got yo girl stretched out, pullin' up her dress  
Checkin' out her spread and I'm impressed  
G-strings right in the middle of them wet  
Her girlfriends with her and all of them next  
I passed them a bottle, gave all of them X  
Head \*Pussy Popper\*, so all them expect  
The best sex, and that's what all of them get

[Chorus - repeat]

[Jazze Pha talking]

Woooo weeee

Ladies and gentleman

This is a Jazze Phinzell, producshinzell

T.I., Nelly Nell, Phizzle Phizzle..

Grand Hustle, Sho Nuff

Get loose