## T.I., Like That

I think I know what they like

A want that
They want at
They like that
I think I know what they like
Hey won't at
They on at, they on at, yeah yeah

They want that young nigga dumb Who you with where your from shit That gang bangin rag hangin What you claiming crunk shit, hey They like that, (hey!) They own that (hey!)

They own that (hey!)
They like that, (hey!)
They want it super out

They want it super gutter ignorant That new ghetto beligerante

Authentic grips flipping dope boy trap nigga shit (hey!)

Yeah they like that (hey!)
They own that (hey!)
They like that, (hey!)
Yeah they want that

They want dynamic grippin chickin flippin pistol grippin role out

Music do the shit so good cuz that's the shit I know bout

Money over everybody trapping when it cold that Gimmie mine grind ey go shine till Im sold out

Keep some K and some yey no hesitation I spray whoever in a nigga way

Hoes that the hays..a nigga play

Gangbangers and shades and projects where a nigga stays,

Ey my babymama sexin in they aprartment yeahhh everybody knows me bitch im hot,if you want it

You can fuck wit me or not

Still ridin 24's pocket full of chedder or not

You can trappin I'll ill be ight soon as I handle my behind I'm tryin to dodge the FBI who knew one day I'd be T.I.

Chevy sittin real high, same clothes still fly

Thats that shit them young niggas out there wanna hear 'bout

They want that young nigga dumb Who you with where your from shit That gang bangin rag hangin What you claiming crunk shit, hey They like that, (hey!) They own that (hey!)

They own that (hey!)
They like that, (hey!)
They want it supportant

They want it super gutter ignorant
That new ghetto beligerante

Authentic grips flipping dope boy trap nigga shit (hey!)

Yeah they like that (hey!) They own that (hey!) They like that, (hey!)

Yeah they want that

Gangsta walking see me approach wit causion louis belt around my waist line pistol hangin off it, fu Took a half key, hundred grand and my strap only thing I got now... in my lair.

Better double tripping and whipping be get into sellin

Get rich and get out the game fuck snitches and get to countin, magician with the...

I'm already a fellin ain't.. and the dro and they already can smell it

Wee hours of the mornin Im a hustle till its all gone

Nigga better recognize my grind

Bankroll over all nevermind my shine

If you bang it let me see your gang sign one time

Even though I spent my whole life in that shit They still ride wit me 'cause they like that shit Yeah they like that (hey!) they own that (hey!) They like that, (hey!) yeah they want that I used to live it I ain't written that shit Like I'm ridin that shit, why they like that shit Yeah they like that (hey!) they own that (hey!) They like that, (hey!) yeah they want that

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Who you with where your from shit
That gang bangin rag hangin
What you claiming crunk shit, hey
They like that, (hey!)
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