

T.I., Top Back (Remix)

(feat. Young Jeezy, Young Dro, Big Kuntry, B.G.)

[Intro: Young Jeezy & T.I.]

Kream Dela Cream homey, top shelf ya know,
I like my beat down low, down low, down low, down low,
down low, down low, down low, I like my top let back, let back
let back, let back let back, let back, Ay holla if you like your
Cheaa you already know what this shit is nigga, remix nigga, Mannie Fresh,
T.I.P what's up nigga? I got you nigga, I'm a show this nigga what to do on you nigga...

[Verse 1: Young Jeezy]

I let my chain hang low get that thing up on my waist
all then haters talking reckless tell 'em say it to my face,
can see a bankroll yeah I almost caught a case
it's the remix so Manny Fresh drop the bass
I say now 28 inches got me sitting so high
reach straight up through the clouds God Damn I'm in the sky
got my 87 zone God dammit I'm fly
bet you anything won't nan nigga try it
I push the look come Wednesday the drop that Monday
ice cream Impala same color as a sundae, so you can miss me
with that hating and that he can't rap shit tell 'em faggot ass
niggas wrap they lips around my dick, God damn my money sick
Ay! I need to see a doctor, black on black Bentley call it phantom
of the Opera, Lemon lime drop top I call it a sprite
when I pull out the garage you can call it at night

[Hook: 2x]

I like my beat down low and my top let back
Can see me riding 24's with a chopper in the back
Ya like ya Kenwood hot and ya top let back
If ya rims sit high and ya windows pitch black

[Verse 2: Young Dro]

DRO! My trunk gonna break the damn law I'm riding through the hood with 8's a damn law, them 2
platinum is grey like grand pa spray the Chevy all kinda sour apple colors, diamonds up in my char
for others' leave the weapon on Bucatti's I got on my Dannie Glovers, Naah' this ain't a movie but I
colors cars without the covers' my beat down low I let my rims sit high I'm the best thing blowing no

[Hook: 2x]

I like my beat down low and my top let back
Can see me riding 24's with a chopper in the back
Ya like ya Kenwood hot and ya top let back
If ya rims sit high and ya windows pitch black

[Verse 3: Big Kuntry King]

I got my treble up high and my beat down low, I don't slam no door's hop in where the roof go, wha
mine with that Georgia on my mind, I ride in the wettest paint, like I'm surfing on a title wave cocain
trunk sound like the man knocking, 5 pass rocking with stacks in my pockets

[Verse 4: B.G.]

I got money in my pocket and mind on mo to hear myself think I like my beat down low, cigarello fu
chrome that's how I get my roll on' gotta dip through the hood you know Gizzle keep it real I see so
to the music' ba bounce to the beat the top down hop in and ride with a G

[Hook: 2x]

I like my beat down low and my top let back
Can see me riding 24's with a chopper in the back
Ya like ya Kenwood hot and ya top let back
If ya rims sit high and ya windows pitch black

[Verse 5: T.I.]

Even though I like my beat down low and my top let back, chrome feet down low and my impala we
that, make them bitches sit back wofers give 'em wetcast, coming down in a Chevy motor sound lik

er'lane and the way they ain't kicking I bet you could still hear it lord forbid I cut it up I bet I get left f
choppers is still here, they catch me with it fuck it I'm doing my lil bit and my drop top riding with my
where they at stop hiding hey!!!

[Ontro: T.I.]

now that's a mothafuckin' remix nigga.....