## T.I., Top Back (Remix)

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

[Intro: Young Jeezy & Dezy & D

[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 like

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.......