

# T-Pain, Rappa Ternt Sanga (Intro)

[Talking]

ay thats how it go man [x3]

Shit im just a rappa ternt sanga man (what you is dog)

Im just a rappa ternt sanga man (what you is dog)

Im just a rappa ternt sanga man

Ay what you is dog

Dont even worry bout it

[Verse]

Ay, naw let me tell you a little story

about this young rappa man

Shit, from the start in his heart

He had a pass in the same

Put a pass in it mane

Rappa, producer

A whole stack of thangs

And then one day he said to himself

You know a man has to change

So now he a rappa, a sanga, a danca, a romancer

Man cancer cant be way more to serious

Im tryna drop this real but they aint hearin this

They fearin this

Used to all that shit they hear on the radio

I bet you I can stay here or somebody

And they gone play me though

So we came up, not givin a fuck

What a nigga gotta say bout Pain

Got niggas lil ladies

Droppin they panties

Smackin they fannies, sayin his name

So Im playin the game they want me to play

Sayin everythang they want me to say

And I promised home boy

If I get back to this rappin

It wont be today

Aint got time for the rap shit, bap shit

Make a hand clap shit,

Nappy, nappy, nappy mo nap shit

That shit second

This shit first

That shit harder

This shit worse

And this shit curse me

And it hurts me to let it go

But I gotta come back to the sack

To let these otha niggas know

That its another side of Teddy

Another dub side on the machetti

A fucking prime spot on the Chevy

The situation gets heavy

So find it in yo heart

To let me put this gang bangin shit away

I've made it up in my mind that Imma change today

A RAPPA TERNT SANGA