

# 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 like that, (hey!)  
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 apartment 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 cheddar 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 like that, (hey!)  
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 caution 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

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 like that, (hey!)  
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