

I Got This

Big K.R.I.T.

I got this here, I got this here, nigga I got this here
I got this here, I got this here, nigga I got this here
I got this here, I got this here, nigga I got this here
 Big backyard with a house on the hill
Old school whip with some big ass rims Fuck these haters and fuck these hoes
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Well, I suppose niggas gon' hate on me
 Well, that's cool
I got shows, getting money I can barely fold
'Cause that's what I do And ain't nobody gon' pimp K-R-I-T
 Yeah, that's how I feel
And them diamond niggas always rhyming 'bout
It's against my will And ain't nobody gon' check none of me or mine
 In God I trust
If you think I'm out here tricking these hoes
You got me fucked up And ain't no playing in the south, turn a bad bitch out
 When I grab my pipes
Y'all niggas think this shit came oh so easy
 It wasn't over night, but
I got this here, I got this here, nigga I got this here
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Fuck these haters and fuck these hoes Now I suppose I'm doing quite alright
 Ever since I blew
Never worry about me or worry about mine player
Worry about you And ain't nobody gon' block my shine today
 With the roof gone
I got a top notch bitch, you need something like this
But you gotta get your own And ain't nobody gon' wreck this hard
 When I'm traveling down the boulevard

Now they hollering out, "Oh, my God"
'Cause they never seen rims this large That's country shit
Well, that's cool 'cause I'm country, bitch
I never turn my back, I burn on wax
And stack my cash 'til I'm country rich, 'cause I got this here, I got this here, nigga I got this here
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Fuck these haters and fuck these hoes I got this here, I got this here
Chevy's on that chrome
Living in my zone
'Til a player gone I got this here, I got this here
Doing it how I feel
Doors open for hoes
Haters in my grill I got this here, I got this here
Diamond in the back
Slamming on these doors
Trunk beat 'til it crack I got this here, I got this here
Get it how I live
Smoking on that good
Cracking on my seal I got this here, I got this here, nigga I got this here
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