

# It Wasn't Us (feat. I-20)

## Ludacris

They wanna know why I hit like that, spit like that  
Shit like that, maybe because I get like that  
Kick like that, rip like that  
They wanna know why I rhyme like that, shine like that  
Climb like that, 'cause the world is mine like that  
Yours like that, mine like that You can get your whole crews, even niggas that owe you  
They ain't paid you shit you can drink some cold brew  
And throw on them old shoes and jump in the whip  
You can come and find us, be right behind us and insert the clip You hear something that went  
clack, clack, clack  
Somebody went down but it wasn't us  
You can settle 'bout two meals get hooked up with a good deal  
Start stackin' dough you can ride your mobile  
Get 20 inch big wheels and collect some hoes  
You can even start eatin' good and smokin' good  
But you pressin' your luck and you say wha'  
Somebody went bankrupt shit but it wasn't us They wanna know why I hit like that, spit like that  
Shit like that, maybe because I get like that  
Kick like that, rip like that  
They wanna know why I rhyme like that, shine like that  
Climb like that, 'cause the world is mine like that  
Yours like that, mine like that You can go to the drawing board just start from scratch  
All over again clean  
Or you can tell a bunch of officers that I'm the one to catch  
But my niggas is the police You can try to blame me or even try to frame me  
But I'll make bail now  
Somebody goin' to jail shit but it wasn't us  
You do track after track, and walls get plaque after plaque  
CD's on rack after rack no moe selling sac' after sac'  
You could've had that good life, good kids and a good wife  
It was yours to earn but the records stores gettin' returns  
Shit but it wasn't us They wanna know why I hit like that, spit like that  
Shit like that, maybe because I get like that  
Kick like that, rip like that  
They wanna know why I rhyme like that, shine like that  
Climb like that, 'cause the world is mine like that  
Yours like that, mine like that You could be goin' on worldwide tours  
And see your face on every magazine  
Or you can flip to channel after channel  
And see that ass on the TV screen You can pay for expensive videos  
And have whole lot of big bootie hoes  
But when the shit start comin' to a close

Shit but it wasn't us You can use your back-up plan, even call him your back-up man  
And start thinkin' quick  
You can call on your back-up hoes, even call the back-up pros  
And tell 'em to suck a dick And you tell just to get deez  
And you tell just to pay the fees  
And to pay their dues, and they catchin' those STD's  
Shit but it wasn't us They wanna know why I hit like that, spit like that  
Shit like that, maybe because I get like that  
Kick like that, rip like that  
They wanna know why I rhyme like that, shine like that  
Climb like that, 'cause the world is mine like that  
Yours like that, mine like that They wanna know why I hit like that, spit like that  
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Kick like that, rip like that  
They wanna know why I rhyme like that, shine like that  
Climb like that, 'cause the world is mine like that  
Yours like that, mine like that

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