## **Get Loose (feat. Nelly)**

## <u>**T.I.**</u>

Ay, I wanna see you dance like them girls in that Tip Drill video... (ay, ay, ay...)[Intro] (T.I.) Ay, let me see you get loose Get loose, get loose, get loose Ay, shawty, you can get loose Get loose, get loose[Chorus] Ay shawty, bust it open for me Let me see you get loose If you really wanna show me that you love me, get loose No Grey Goose, if you don't get loose Get up out the coupe if you won't get loose Bend it over, reach for yo toe, get loose Hold on to the pole, drop it low and get loose No x-o if you don't wanna get loose No more dro unless you gonna get loose [Verse 1] (T.I.) My potnas in the club and we chillin' to the max Poppin' bottles, blowin' money, we ain't learn how to act All in the V.I.P. spendin' four or five stacks You can tell it's T.I.P. from how I bend my hat Send the waitress to the bar but she comin' right back Bet a shot of x-o'll get you on the right track You got yo girl with you, better hold her hand, I'm a mack on attack Turn yo head and she bound to get snatched Give the dick to her once, get her hooked like crack Takin' cum in the face, yea I like it like that Holdin' on to her waist while I hit it from the back If she come wit \*Pussy Popper\* she ain't never comin' back Rough sex, talkin' dirty, yea she into all that Gotta movie that'll prove that what I'm sayin' is all fact Bra and panties all black and some real tall stacks Suckin' titties, eatin' cat, shawty off the meat rack [Chorus] - repeat[Verse 2] (Nelly) Let me see you drop it down, get that eagle on girl Ain't no fuckin' way I'm leavin' here alone girl Money ain't a thang to the uncut king Baby, I can make a mill if I rap or if I sing Done tryina ball ma, I own a damn team Even wit' a nuse nigga, still can't hang Let me tell you who I'm is Lunatic mayne, straight up out the heart land Nine on my right, ten more karats on my other hand In different colors mayne, worth a couple hundred grand

Damn mama, how you do that there? How yo waist stay still but you move that there Ain't got a clue right there Seen a lotta ass poppin', but that's new right there You invited to the house ma, you and yo crew right there Check it, okay let's have some fun I got four G's and 5 five G's in one[Chorus] - repeat[Verse 3] You ready to get loose, shawty, better be Sittin' on them leather seats If not, pat yo feet on the concrete merely Freak by choice, not force, I would never be Charged with a rape, if she say no, I'ma let her be Why should I let that worry me? Too many bitches cherish me Pimp til I die, be a playa til they bary me Renegade, I'ma keep it pimpin', I ain't finna play Anyway, I can hit the baddest bitches anyday I done slept with the best, I ain't gotta flex Got yo girl stretched out, pullin' up her dress Checkin' out her spread and I am impressed G-strings right in the middle of them wet Her girlfriends with her and all of them next I passed them a bottle, gave all of them X Head \*Pussy Popper\*, so all them expect The best sex, and that's what all of them get[Chorus] - repeat[Jazze Pha talking] Woooo weeee Ladies and gentleman This is a Jazze Phinzell, producshinzell T.I., Nelly Nell, Phizzle Phizzle. Grand Hustle, Sho Nuff Get loose Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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