

# The Weekend (feat. Young Thug & Swizz Beatz)

T.I.

[Chorus: Young Thug]

Ayy (It's goin' down)

It's goin' down every weekend, yeah

Malibu, top gone, everything for the weekend

Yeehaw, ayy

Summertime, bathin' suit, jump in the pool for the weekend

Ayy, yeehaw

I can make any bitch leave her man, just for the weekend

She don't really know it's goin' down tonight (Down tonight)

Up in the city goin' down tonight

All lights, our mission, they gone tonight

She like, "Shit, it's goin' down tonight"

I'm in my P1, doors up, I'm goin' places

She know that I'm goin' places (Goin' places)

Seein' different faces

Blue hundreds, big faces

Tonight (tonight), yeehaw

[Verse 1: T.I.]

Got it crackin' out in California

What I'm blowin' on strong, bottle of ammonia

"Keep your fuckin' phone on" what I tell my bitch

She don't answer, my mentality is hit a dancer

Fuck it, shit

I got no time for the fuck shit, I'm gettin' money or die

Get the fuck on with distractions, I'm way too dope not to have it

Rather say "bye" and stay fly than stay apart and me die

Some shit it just ain't no teachin', either you with it or not

If you gon' measure my bad more than you measure my good

Just think it could've been worse, I could be dead in the hood

Instead I'm out here with Swift, poppin' bottles and shit

Tell me how we gettin' it, it feels like the '90s again, damn

[Chorus: Young Thug]

Ayy (It's goin' down)

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Malibu, top gone, everything for the weekend

Yeehaw, ayy

Summertime, bathin' suit, jump in the pool for the weekend

Ayy, yeehaw

I can make any bitch leave her man, just for the weekend

She don't really know it's goin' down tonight (Down tonight)

Up in the city goin' down tonight  
All lights, our mission, they gone tonight  
She like, "Shit, it's goin' down tonight"  
Tonight, I'm in my P1, doors up, I'm goin' places  
She know that I'm goin' places (Goin' places)  
Seein' different faces  
Blue hundreds, big faces  
Tonight (Tonight), yeehaw[Verse 2: Young Thug]  
That Bentley truck'll get your dick sucked  
I know you want that, but first you gotta run your chips up, ooh  
I let lil' mama slurp on dick until her hiccup (Slurp)  
Told her, "Keep that Rollie on" until her fuckin' wrist cut (Ay, keep that Rollie on)  
Ayy, okie pokie, woah (Okie pokie)  
I think my gators got a scoliosis, woah  
Made it out the hood, ain't win no trophy, but I got gold  
The obstacle is get this money up and, and go  
Or you gon' end up stuck 'round here, drinkin' beer  
Listen to my music, I can put somethin' in your ear  
Pussy nigga play I bop-brrrat-bop-bop their beard  
Your mama seen you get bop-brrrat-bop-bopped, then she teared  
I pulled up to the party and walked in like, ayy  
I don't want no problems, I just wanna say...[Chorus: Young Thug]  
It's goin' down every weekend, yeah  
Malibu, top gone, everything for the weekend  
Yeehaw, ayy  
Summertime, bathin' suit, jump in the pool for the weekend  
Ayy, yeehaw  
I can make any bitch leave her man, just for the weekend  
She don't really know it's goin' down tonight (Down tonight)  
Up in the city goin' down tonight  
All lights, our mission, they gone tonight  
She like, "Shit, it's goin' down tonight"  
Tonight, I'm in my P1, doors up, I'm goin' places  
She know that I'm goin' places (Goin' places)  
Seein' different faces  
Blue hundreds, big faces  
Tonight (Tonight), yeehaw[Verse 3: T.I.]  
When you see a Friday (Yeah, yeah)  
You paid for that ride out the driveway (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
When you see a Saturday (Yeah, yeah)  
Lookin' like we never seen a bad day (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
When you see a Sunday  
Dressed like we fresh off the front page (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Catch us every weekend (Weekend)  
And we gon' do more ballin' than sleepin'  
We gon' be stayin' up, drinking all night  
Gotcha pourin' shots out the bottle, getting high with a model  
Ain't no body die, we'll be alright  
Nigga, fuck the drugs and the liquor, we get high on the lifestyle

I said fuck the drugs and the liquor, we get high on the lifestyle[Outro: T.I.]  
The Dime Trap  
Plainly put, it's like a TED talk for hustlers  
The evolution of Trap Muzik  
Now, Trap Muzik is just, you know, a dope boy's philosophy  
A former trap nigga's experiences and adventures  
Set to music, but not just, when he cracking a key  
Or when he cooking the work or when he sell it and get busted  
We know all that, what happen when he go on vacation  
You know, how is that, what happen when he fall in love?  
Or have his first child  
All we want to cover all those bases  
'Cause dope boys go through many, many things  
Just because it's trap music, don't mean it got to be one-dimensional  
Diversified vibes

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>