

# Pledge Allegiance (feat. Rick Ross)

T.I.

[Intro]

Ay count that money for me partner  
Ay Ross make sure that nigga got that shit right, ya hear me?  
Ay, let a motherfucker go ding, that's a 150 thou  
Yeah, that shit should add up to about 5.4  
I be right back, I'm finna go get dressed  
Tell tha nigga to gas up tha jet [Chorus: T.I.]  
I stay on my grind cause that come first  
If he get outta line his feelings finna get hurt  
All that's on my mind is get that dough  
He try me Imma take you places you don't wanna go  
50 60 stacks of more and I'm in your town  
Just to shake some booty home but it finna go down  
Hear that click clack roll, better get back fast  
Have attention when you see me pledge allegiance to the swag  
Pledge allegiance to the swag [x8]

[Verse 1: T.I.]

Ay, I do my thang you don't know  
Off the motherfuckin' chain, play the game how it go  
I ain't in the game still Imma problem on the low  
Whip them thangs well just know I know who got it for the low  
Triple O.G. so sucker free, I swear  
You don't know me homie you can get the fuck from round here  
I don't care who you will, who you with or who you know  
Let's be clear, I'm a motherfuckin' G and you a hoe  
Keep that Remy XO pulled up, bankrolled, swole up  
Smell money in the air soon as I roll up, ayyy  
I'm the coolest in the city bitch  
While you lame trippin' on that goofy stupid silly shit  
Who you ever seen it really did, super fly filthy rich, any with it killin' shit  
Came in that bitch with my ego and got cash  
I demand you to raise your hand and  
Pledge Allegiance To The Swag

[Chorus][Verse 2: Rick Ross]

World got no money call me David Copperfield  
A bitch'll disappear or the bitch will disappear  
We control the corners, that's usual politics  
Push a button from the mansion, hit you with a hollow tip  
We two different niggas, I'm servin', he sniffing his  
And I love that new Bugatti, how that bitch be shifting gears  
Movin' how I move, I fuck with a selected few  
Aviators and Audemars, tha bezel flourescent blue

Down south nigga, had to climb up out the barrel  
Outfox these niggas, now we rock out on apparel  
Pledge allegiance to the swag cause this shit is top notch  
Jumpin' in and outta bitches like I'm playin' hopscotch  
Jumpin' in and outta sixes like I got a car lot  
And I got the type of digits that your bitch'll dial by  
Young niggas bow down to the kings  
In the presence of a Don, pay respect, kiss my ring[Chorus][Verse 3: T.I.]  
The Enzo off set, neck, wrist frosty  
Deal ain't hundred mil, you ain't talkin' bout shit  
Nigga wanna beef, he get the whole cal quick  
If you talking bout some paper step into my office  
On some pimp house shit, written out chicks,  
Fuck 'em from behind, they be spitting out dick black  
Excuse me now but if I may make an announcement  
I smoke no more but when I did I was blowin' ounces of gas  
Ask the feds what I had when they found me  
We down with whatever, just don't interrupt my countin'  
Ballin' on a daily basis, call my accountant  
Only time you make it rain when you throwin' change in a fountain  
Flow sick, crazy, derranged, need counselin'  
He say I ain't all that, she say I'm outstandin'  
Them lames all cheesy, square's outta season  
When you see my swag, nigga, pledge your allegiance[Chorus][T.I Talking]  
Ay my nigga I'm the type of stars and stripes you know what I'm saying,  
you come fuck with me on that bullshit you'll be seeing Stars and Stripes nigga, you understand  
that nigga, say I'm lying, think its a game if you want to partna  
Ay Ross I see you my nigga, I bump that Maybach music nigga when I'm playing music in my  
Maybach, ya dig  
Aye listen, all you other sucker ass nigga homeboys  
I don't see you dogg, you transparent, translucent dog  
my nigga get out my way nigga let money get through here dog  
you understand  
say you niggas aint even on my muthafucking resume dog  
aye my nigga if I did take you out the game my nigga it was my mutha-fcking pleasure to move  
fucking move you out my God Damn way you know what I'm saying  
niggas say no more homes  
nigga you could have died in the hand of another man, you know what I'm saying  
nigga I'm the best thing that ever happen to you, nigga  
you know, say homeboy  
nigga my worst muthafucking mistake was the best you could ever hope for  
you nigga, you understand know what I'm saying, I forgot more shit than you could remember  
nigga, I got more muthafucking money in my chain draw than you got in your God damn bank  
roll nigga  
nigga anytime you want to nigga I match my change to your muthafucking dollars see who  
come up first know what I'm saying  
Big bank take little bank nigga wassup nigga?  
These niggas thought I was just talkin when I came in this mufucka talkin that Cage shit nigga  
Look at me know nigga what you see nigga?

Huh?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Get your pen out take notes nigga  
Don't Hate nigga! Ha!  
Fuck that bullshit, Partna.  
It's the mufucka...  
Aye man, Jay. Ay, Jay talkin bout.  
Jay say he made the Blueprint my nigga  
This the muthafuckin' Foundation nigga, ok?  
Yeah, everything else would be built up off of this shit nigga.  
All Red-y yeah, yeah  
Say no more nigga everything understood don't need to be explained  
Ross I got you nigga, say no more  
It's all good my nigga  
Grand Hustle PSC For Life Bitch Nigga!  
West Side!  
It's on one bank here nigga  
Count, I told you! Didn't I muthafuckin' tell you? yeah!  
Aight then, I'll holla at ya'll niggas on the motherfucking Flipside nigga!  
A hundred million plus, a bus nigga, bitch nigga!

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