

# I See It I Want It

## Juicy J, Wiz Khalifa & TM88

I'm tryna get you some hoe  
You better get you some dough  
You hate I'mma get some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo'  
I'm tryna get you some hoe  
You better get you some dough  
You hate I'mma get some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo'  
I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it  
I on't care about the cost  
I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it  
I on't care about the cost  
I used to sleep on the floor  
Now I can sleep with your hoe  
Now I can sleep with a couple bitches you'd never get to know  
I seen her I want her I got her  
Fucked her and don't know shit bout her  
I ain't even gotta say shit to the bitch and I fuck around and get some dough out her  
Stay down like a lowrider, now I might smoke a lil louder  
200 Thou' when i slide up, bitch wanna fuck I ain't even gotta bribe her  
Made it out the hood I survived it, but then i'll still be grindin  
Thats why I still be shining, riding around in all these diamonds  
But hatin' just make me greater, I ain't gone chance I'mma get this paper  
All this sauce nigga all this flavor  
All these hundreds look at all these layers  
I make it look E like a layup  
Nigga weigh up I'mma stay up  
Nigga owe me bread better pay up  
Put this shit together nigga everything taylor  
I'm tryna get you some hoe  
You better get you some dough  
You hate I'mma get some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo'  
I'm tryna get you some hoe  
You better get you some dough  
You hate I'mma get some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo'  
I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it  
I on't care about the cost  
I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it  
I on't care about the cost If ever my bank getting low  
My niggas pulled up they grabbing their masks  
Your girl looked out on the low  
She ain't fuckin you less she getting cash  
These niggas in the way bruh they gave em last  
I make a bitch go back to her ratchet past

Drinkin' smokin' in the club when you don't think it's open  
Got you passin' out cause this weed is potent  
These Niggas start reppin' the gang  
These girls they look at his chain  
Always been a real nigga dawg that ain't gone change I'm tryna get you some hoe  
You better get you some dough  
You hate I'mma get some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo'  
I'm tryna get you some hoe  
You better get you some dough  
You hate I'mma get some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo'  
I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it  
I on't care about the cost  
I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it  
I on't care about the cost Fly as shit only, all these bitches on me  
These niggas ain't your homie  
Momma tried to warn me, you don't even know me how he fuck you want beef  
How you say you run this shit but you ain't even in the streets  
And You can't even peep game you can't even see I'm the realist nigga in it I'm an OG  
I'm Still tryna' count my cash I got in '03  
Still ridin looking for them niggas who owe me  
And fuck them dirty cops like a dirty thots  
I got some young niggas ridin with them dirty mops  
And they'll clean you up find your crib clean you out  
Got a young nigga named Kobe take too many shots I'm tryna get you some hoe  
You better get you some dough  
You hate I'mma get some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo'  
I'm tryna get you some hoe  
You better get you some dough  
You hate I'mma get some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo' and some mo'  
I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it  
I on't care about the cost  
I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it, I see it I want it I got it  
I on't care about the cost Yeah nigga, pull up with a truck full ummm  
I got the baddest one with me Y'all already know what is it man Gang Gang Mafia TGOD,  
paper planes keep'em red cups full of that thang

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