

Too Tee Zee

Amanda Perez

Pulling up in my truck with a cady pant
Peanut butter leather, all wood grain
Chrome bars in the back, got a kit on the bottom
Yo that shit is tight

Rolling up to the club, I got parking reserved
Got money in my pocket and it's all to the good
Slide into the club, people screaming my name
I don't need game, I got money and fame

I'm too tee zee like when you're blazin' on your buzzy
Paparazzi got me dizzy, ain't my nextel always busy
'Bout to crack open the crizzly 'cause I'm stylin', oh, child'n
Ain't a damn thing getting any easier, better get your pedda

Stop letting people keep teasing you
I got you going off me indo amnesia
I'm off the hizzy, yeah too tee zee
I got sa crib up in the hills

And I'm livin' it up, got money in my bank
And I'm spendin' it up
Got bubonic, yeah that chronic
Yeah, you rolling it up

Got it in between your lips
And you're smokin' it up
Got me banging in your ride
And you're cranking it up

Got 12's in your trunk
And you're bumping them up
Got my records in your shop
And you're picking them up

Got too tee zee on your mind going platinum plus
Rockin' Sean John, sipping Dom Perignon
Can't catch me Friday nights
'Cause I'll be gone like Buzz light year

To infinity and beyond
Yeah, it's like that uh, I'm off the planet
Making beau coup money like Missy and Janet
Player haters see me and they just can't stand it

AP aka too tee zee player bandit
Way ahead of the game leaving you so stranded
Make you say goddammit, waited for this record
And it finally landed for chezzey

Now can you feel me
Now do you understand the word to tee zee
Braided up, corn rows, reach in pockets
Step on toes, D.X.D told me that

No one or nothing can hold me back
Won't forget where I'm from, so I know where I'm at

Back of the limo, back of the Regal
All the same, my game is all illegal

Tender love currency, plea the fifth no perjury
AP you heard of me? You wanna know more?
Talk to my attorney, haters beware, haters be scared
How's it feel to hate a real playa

A playa gonna play it like a playa do
Why, you ask why when AP playing you
Get a clue, stop thoughting and think
You can open up your eyes instead you blink

Say it with me, the keys to the Mercedes
Yeah, too tee zee, port down hooligans
Slang that on the fever, 5 on Lily and Anthony
We don't let it ride, we ride on it for real