

Broadcast Live

T.I.

Put a broadcast live Yeah OK we broadcast live from the west side

Where the real nigga ride and the rest die

Ay don't be out here talking bout shit that you don't know about

You catch a lick and do your time, you don't testify

You keep your face card good and your nose clean

Never trust the word of a dope fiend

Keep a strap at all times run them numbers up

If that ain't what you want you ain't one of us

We broadcast live From a hellhole

You sell blow, better get enough to get an elbow

Or you ain't shit

You be the man when you seen bricks

And not before that

It ain't gon be no sucker shit, you better know that

Prepare for the gunplay, and I count every one day

Happen that kept me with it and I'm back on the frontpage

Just play this shit how it go, I follow the g-code

They so far up on niggas they think u got a cheatcode

All I ever wanted was a widebody Benz

And a bad bitch, you ain't got no widebody friends

Ain't never got a little hand 'em out

Long as I can keep the cheetah on me at the gambling house OK we broadcast live from the west side

Where the real nigga ride and the rest die

Ay don't be out here talking bout shit that you don't know about

You catch a lick and do your time, you don't testify

You keep your face cut good and your nose clean

Never trust the word of a dope fiend

Keep a strap at all times run them numbers up

If that ain't what you want you ain't one of us

We broadcast live From the gutter, nigga get high with they mother

To take they mind off they father go do some time for they brother

Boy you get caught with that bundle

better not point at another

'Fore you get hit with a title from which you never recover

My uncle mad tell me boy you better be the man

You better fight, they whoop your ass then you fight again (damn)

Coming live from the trap spot

Get everything from a slab to a laptop (cocaine)

Divide the have from the havenots

Should twelve get on your ass, give them nothing but gas
Expecting nothing but the money
spend it fast as it coming
In God we trust, for everyone else the cash allOK we broadcast live from the west side
Where the real nigga ride and the rest die
Ay don't be out here talking bout shit that you don't know about
You catch a lick and do your time, you don't testify
You keep your face cut good and your nose clean
Never trust the word of a dope fiend
Keep a strap at all times run them numbers up
If that ain't what you want you ain't one of usNigga we live and direct from the project
Where niggas ain't got shit to lose, they ain't got shit
So when they get a little cheque, think they hot shit
A pyrex and nine out of ten apartment
And hot shit half price, nigga hard shit
And thot shit'll turn around every week, but it did so you keep
If the neck game ain't good if a lame nigga peep
Ay we'll turn up through the week but on the weekend!OK we broadcast live from the west side
Where the real nigga ride and the rest die
Ay don't be out here talking bout shit that you don't know about
You catch a lick and do your time, you don't testify
You keep your face cut good and your nose clean
Never trust the word of a dope fiend
Keep a strap at all times run them numbers up
If that ain't what you want you ain't one of us
Nigga we broadcast live

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>