

# Oh Yeah (feat. Trey Songz)

## T.I.

And nigga P said he wanted inspiration (Damn P)  
I was really more on some "fuck the word" shit so let's see  
(Fuck these niggas man, real talk)  
I'm a man of respect, man of the people  
I stand up to God, to the man of no equal  
Man of respect, man of the people  
I stand up to God, to the man of no equal  
Ain't no breaking me down, bitch I'm breaking the banks  
And ain't no holding me down, even if you holding the shanks  
I'm controlling the time, nigga thinking some things  
Got the heart of a lion, and I'm as strong as a tank  
Sittin' on my thrown and my crown, can't separate me from that  
I'm king of all us fate, God say be patient for that  
Man all I got is my gangster, better not go playing with that  
Anything get taken from us, my folk, we takin' in back  
Bet we go take us some lives 'fore we go take it to law  
Boy I got fire in my eye, look at me see gauges go off  
Watch how you come at your fate, nigga better be saving your thoughts  
Boy all you got is a cape, I make the nation go off  
And nigga who put fear in your heart, respect me  
Take a act of God 'fore a nigga check me  
Hundred P's and Q's what a nigga best be  
Who you got your money on? Bet me, let's see  
Who the people wantWhen they see you, they might judge you  
Give you side eyes, they don't trust you  
Misunderstand you, call you trouble  
I understand you, it's just a hustle  
Just keep stirring it, let it bubble  
You're my brother, I'm not above you  
Remember me I'm so there  
Don't make us have to go there  
Turn and sing itI stay silent with red even if I'm standing with blue  
Whether you're requested or not, bet my demand'll get through  
They may be killer to you, hey they my family dude  
And anybody could get it, but especially you  
These nigga pressin' me, testin' me, what you suggestin' we do?  
And wait a second, push your pawn, to play chess with these dude  
Yeah we could jump 'em and check em, by sprayin' techs at these fools  
Make it to trial, you don't win, indirectly you lose  
You bad, makin' that move, your best move

Or end up in the pen like the next dude  
Remeber, there's very few like you they let through  
They even fewer, they don't want it, now they get through  
To get to the level you on, hard to do homes  
More nigga do a lot of right, right before they do wrong  
And you gone, out of there, nigga see you later  
'Less you beat 'em a year later, Boosie tell 'em  
Who the people wantWhen they see you, they might judge you  
Give you side eyes, they don't trust you  
Misunderstand you, call you trouble  
I understand you, it's just a hustle  
Just keep stirring it, let it bubble  
You're my brother, I'm not above you  
Remember me I'm so there  
Don't make us have to go there  
Turn and sing itGet T.I. in the shack, handshake it with 5  
Still politicin' with 6, this probably as real as it gets  
And bitch I would never be hit with by intellectual weaponry  
Ain't no one gon' disrespect me, or compromise my integrity  
Say what my pedigree? Silent, guess you talkin' bout I shot it  
Bitch you never been to war like I ain't never been to college, c'mon  
Fuck what you tellin' me, done lied chill with it  
I know folk from where you from, spent months in jail with 'em  
Said in court you took a plea, he ain't tell but you woulda  
Let them sucka niggas rob you, they ain't kill you but they shoulda  
And a robbery for me is like a suicide mission  
Suicide, you should commit it, save a G a life sentence, I swear  
You and me ain't even fit to compare  
I ain't make it all these years on no wing and a prayer  
Starin' a bigger nigga out while he standing right there  
Got a problem I'ma handle it right there  
Who the people wantWhen they see you, they might judge you  
Give you side eyes, they don't trust you  
Misunderstand you, call you trouble  
I understand you, it's just a hustle  
Just keep stirring it, let it bubble  
You're my brother, I'm not above you  
Remember me I'm so there  
Don't make us have to go there  
Sing it