

Big Picture

T.I.

Chorus:

Hey it dawned on me and
I see the big picture I know
On everything I love im the shit and I know
To do it big I gotta keep em out my business I know
Because these niggas like to gossip like the bitches I know
I finally get it now
I see the big picture I know
On everything I love im the shit and I know
I run this city, wish that wasn't my position I know
These niggas softer than the pussies and the bitches I know Verse 1:

Aye

What it is big dog? I know im the shit cause I bounce back
Totally recover from a pit fall
Don't make you a fighter just because you got your fist balled
Its get right and get paid or good night and get lost
Bitches talk big shit even when my dick soft
Everyday my birthday, they just wanna get they licks off
Rocket ship lift off, come sit on my launch pad
G5, mile high, group sex, jet lag
Boullion, checks, cash, millions, just ask
Even if you hate me, surely you respect that
Yeah, youre now rockin with the best dad
Chicks see me I be like "look at T.I. with his zig-zags"
Wishin they could take a ride on my moustache
Or maybe see the inside of my plush pad
But I must pass, I know what you on homie
Up late one night early morning and hey, it dawned on me and(Chorus) Verse 2: Love my mutha fuckin life
Im so mutha fuckin tight
They say "he think he the shit"
I say "you mutha fuckin right"
Teach a mutha fuckin dyke to learn to love suckin pipe
Buses, cars, trucks and bikes in my yard
up the price of my performance
now im goin for a half a mil' a night
quarter million just to party
if you gossip get it right
niggas shiest
but I know somethin if I put end a nigga life

its gonna begin a nigga trip to god and end a nigga life
Man I keep it one hundred, one thousand to be precise
If you round me frontin go find a mountain and take a hike
Yeah I know you set your sights on me, tryin to get stripes
Homie look smaller but feel bigger in real life, don't he?
I'm all that and more, aint nothin bout the hype for me
Im sharing life moments, aint nobody write for me
You a one trick pony, im quadruple threat homie

Up late 4 in the mornin and hey, it dawned on me and(Chorus)Verse 3:Im clearly somethin special, officially im
the best who

Did it in my city and even in the U.S, you
Must agree, they cant fuck with me, ima beast unless you,
Hatin, you aint gotta be sneezin for me to bless you
If the records don't get you, I bet the movie will get you
????...will catch your attention, ima impress you
With swagger long term, Hollywood bitches to tag along
Groupies just imagine on, they know what im braggin on
I gotta message you can pass along, tell a friend
We getting long paper jay, we made it back from hell again
Knockin on heaven's door, residing there forever more
Promoters, this worth every cent, you couldn't buy a better tour
And you are forced to admire the messiah
Expressin your desire, you're just preachin to the choir
The nation has it wired to hear your majesty, sire
Im flyin high up one mornin and hey, it dawned on me and

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