

# Ain't Gonna See It Coming

T.I.

Hey, jumped off the porch, with one thing on my mind  
Find a way to make a fortune, and keep from doing time  
I accomplished one of those, but the other nevermind  
And stay away from scary niggas, they'll kill you every time  
Think I'm triple six, 8 ball, MJ, Lil Jon  
Crunk off in that pussy leanin' in it tryin' kill some  
She workin' on the pipe like this way she pay her bill from  
Cuz them other cats she fucked just fill it up a lil some  
2 things I don't like: A bitch who can't shut up and one who wanna stay the night  
Whatchu say you playin' right?

You been hit the blunt and tell Uber to meet you at the light, hoe  
Back to where you came from, that's just how the dice roll  
Uncle Quentin, man they raised me don't take shit from anyone  
Sold extortions off the lit, TIP you won't get a penny from  
Bet 10 to 1, bet you won't reach my level of success 'fore my kids are grown  
I'm gettin' topped off in a Thunderbird  
I guess you can call that some ThunderDome  
Huh, yeah

And I'm already off of whatever you on, bitch  
Aye I'm king of whatever man let it be known  
I don't give a damn bout you making no song  
You better watch what you say in your song  
'Fore you see what happen when faking go wrong  
Say you gon' overthrow me, what's taking so long?  
I been kicking back patiently waiting for someone to write on my cave  
No I'm not that old nigga think that he run it, and talkin' bout what he did back in the day  
Oh no  
I'm just as vicious as ever, i'm brilliant and clever and still 'bout that action today  
Oh no

You can't compete in the league that I play in, learn from Jimmy Henchmen and rapping like Jay  
And how can I say it, I lead the generation who lasted the one with bandanas and running in the trap house,  
police we sat crack in their face  
My presence suggest, i have tats in my face  
And my reputation ain't nothing to play with, you owe me some money, suggest that you pay it, or that double  
d-barrel I'mma build on your head  
I'm thinking you might tesarone what I did, but you gon' be dead  
How you gon' say it, dead man don't talk thought you'd do it  
You can scream from the grave but we don't wanna hear it  
All i hear what the Bankroll said, I stay booted up so I can't go dead

Nigga fuck that cage, let that thang go fair, what the fuck your mind on if it ain't on bread

And i stay poured up, Ac' on deck i don't drink no [?]

In my suite bad bitches link up, got 'em in the bedroom can't go to bed

Ain't no games shawty know how i play it

I don't wanna [?] shawty you ain't got to say it

If you can't see now [?]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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