

# I Don't Know

T.I.

I don't know what you've been told about me  
(I don't know what the fuck  
Or what you think nigga  
This ain't that nigga!  
For real!)

I wonder what my kids would think about me  
(Damonie, King, Major, Messiah, DÃ©jÃ , Neke Neke)  
Yeah, aye aye Now I don't know whatchu been told about me  
(I don't know what you thought but the real is)

But I don't take no shit from no nigga  
(And all niggas, no exceptions homeboy)  
And I wonder what my kids a think about me

If I went to jail  
(If I had to, would you love me)  
'Cause I had to kill me a nigga Aye I'm hoping for the best tryna dodge the stress

But sometimes that just ain't the way dat it go  
Hey if a nigga pull up on me at the light and it's a choppa in site  
Felon or not bet I be lettin' it go

I gotta make it back home  
Major need me to cut his cartoons on  
My baby DÃ©jÃ catchin feelins bout er'ythang she sensitive

And King love money  
I need to show him how to get it den  
Damonie need me to tell em  
"You wanna rap den take it serious den"

Play thing it neva been  
All I did was get it in  
Neke Neke need a nigga to know what a real nigga is  
Messiah need me to show him how I broke a deal  
So imagine if I went and got killed

Get real nigga  
And you know everyday we out here in the field  
Gettin' it how we live  
Fuck a record deal

Put my money with yo money  
All we do is get mo money  
But you know what I gotta do when someone tryta take it from me now Now I don't know whatchu been told  
about me  
(I don't know what you thought but the real is)

But I don't take no shit from no nigga  
(And all niggas, no exceptions homeboy)  
And I wonder what my kids a think about me  
If I went to jail  
(If I had to, would you love me)  
'Cause I had to kill me a niggaDisrespect me and we have to shoot it out in the street  
Fuck it that's just how dat shit have to be  
I gotta drum on da C  
So the carpet spit 50 at least  
Message to all who wanna see me deceased  
Come and get you a piece  
You think I'm poutin' nigga  
Slice me and eat  
Boy ain't went one day out my life I was sweet  
Except for to her  
See she need me to keep it Coutoure  
And buy her all the fancy shit she prefer  
She ain't get it doh  
But you gotta play yo part for a nigga doh  
Fuck a bitch stay away from dem niggas doh  
'Cause you gon have me kickin in a nigga doe  
Wavin' pistols fuck you nigga  
Bitch go get yo shit let's go  
Or do you need me to let you go  
Find a rich nigga buy a house so I can move next doe  
Sit dere and watch yo new husband as he pull out da garage  
Watch you tip toe in dat doe so I can kill you den run  
You so impressed with dem niggas  
You know dis ain't no faÄade  
I'll pull my tech on dem niggas  
And get em closer to God  
You say I find the worst in er'ythang I see  
But I love hard  
That's somethin' you know about me  
Girl you know about me ayeNow I don't know whatchu been told about me  
(I don't know what you thought but the real is)  
But I don't take no shit from no nigga  
(And all niggas, no exceptions homeboy)  
And I wonder what my kids a think about me  
If I went to jail  
(If I had to, would you love me)  
'Cause I had to kill me a niggaYou know what I'm sayin'  
I know I had a lotta fucked up shit goin' on in my life  
And this shit gotdamn  
It's in my head and in my heart man

It ain't on me, it's in me  
You know what I'm sayin'  
And and maybe I haven't  
Developed enough  
To where I can communicate  
In a way that'll keep me  
From doing somethin' that'll  
Trip my life off the streets my nigga  
So if separation is da best  
Den I respectfully say I love you to goddamn death  
And all my children  
If I have to dome me a nigga out here  
Please just come see me man  
When you can man  
Lemme see my grand kids  
But I'll be goddamned  
If a mafucka' take you from me man  
I put my mafuck'n life on that  
Kill or be killed nigga.

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