

Addresses

T.i.

Aye

Aye Aye

[Hook] Aye everything ain't what it seem

Ride dirty when I'm clean

Best check that disrespecting unless you want it with the king

Put that address on that shit, who you talk 'bout? What you mean?

Wanna see me in the street, better bring some extra magazine

All that flexin and that poppin you be doin' for them hoes

I would run up with that choppa give it to you and them hoes

I for sure stunt, keep that dough coming

Man them suckas talkin' tough but trust me, they ain't on nothin'

Go!

[Verse 1] Aye listen to me brah, don't bring that bullshit to me brah

Ain't no back and forth my nigga fuck with me, I'm torture niggas

Don't go to war unless your money right, room full of money

Hundreds not a 1 in sight, right

Aye look I can't afford a gun fight, but I can afford a one life

All of that sucka shit, you broke and now you so upset

All that shit you kick around the city, get you no respect

I know a rap beef what you want, that shit I peeped then

You such a gangsta get some money out the street then

Been in in the game for 11 years, if I was such a ho

Nigga I'd have been exposed 10 years ago

Never been robbed, never got my chain took

Never even been hit in my face, you don't believe look!

If people lookin' at me back when I was trigger happy

There wasn't no shoutin' matches I just got to gettin' at em'

[Hook] Aye everything ain't what it seem

Ride dirty when I'm clean

Best check that disrespecting unless you want it with the king

Put a address on that shit, who you talm 'bout? What you mean?

Wanna see me in the street, better bring some extra magazine

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[Verse 2] I swear to God another day another fuck nigga
That's why I just get that paper and be like Fuck niggas
Sucka nigga, you were tough but now you done some
I'm done talkin' push you gun wanna run some
Hate to turn yo TV on every week and see my family hustle
And everbody on your street just see your family struggle
What happened brah, guess your connect just be like fuck'em dog
No money when I see you I see none at all
That cheque I'm chasin' after never mind them hater rapper
Make they situation sticky like a now-and-later wrapper
Been fuckin' city's up, this shit ain't shit to us
Keep on, I show these folks on tape how you a sittin' duck

[Hook] Aye everything ain't what it seem
Ride dirty when I'm clean
Bet y'ain't go'n disrespect unless you want it with the king
Put a address on that shit, who he talkin' 'bout? What you mean?
Wanna see me in the street, better bring some extra magazine
All that flexin and that poppin you be doin' for the hoes
I would run up with them choppa give it to you and them hoes
I for sure stunt, keep that dough coming
Man them suckas talkin trouble to me, I ain't know nothin'
Go!

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