## Act I (T.I.P)

## T.I.

Man I ain't sign up for this s\*\*\* I lost my partner, I lost my life home Man f\*\*\* this s\*\*\* I'm done AyeListen homes get Atlantic on the phone Go on call em have 'em tell Craig, Julie, Kevin Carvel I need to holla at 'em First I gotta let em know I'm tired of rappin' F\*\*\* the money ever since Phil died I ain't havin' it Things happen we under new operations Though we ready for whatever we like cooperation Betta listen when I'm talkin' or throw it off I ain't patient I'm a tell you once then start countin' shell cases Don't mean to scare you but this bulls\*\*\* is irritating I'm a tell you like it is shorty I ain't finna play I feel another k coming 'round the corner any day I know the consequences I'm the same n\*\*\*\* anyway It's way more important what I'm finna say Do what I say I ain't droppin' s\*\*\* till 2028 (What the  $f^{***}$  if he comes on the 20th or the 28th) (He said the year 2028 f\*\*\*in' moron) And listen guys wanna be high s\*\*\* It's T.I.P. from here on out f\*\*\* that T.I. s\*\*\* Give a damn what that n\*\*\*\* got to say bout this T.I. I think its best you should stay out this Don't be e-mailin' no itineraries I wont get 'em Ya best bet is just holler when they fuel the jet Tell Sidney ain't no photo shoots and I ain't interviewin' Refuse now be the sucker 'cause a shooter doesn't move (If you cash that check then you'll be spending our money) You right about that honey thanks for doing that for me (And speaking of money) You can always buy me out but the price high I ain't another T.I. n\*\*\*\* no more mister nice guy (Listen kid understand me here)

What

(This is Lyor Cohen)

Yeah yeah

(You better to keep me in this company with some respect)

Ha ha ha

(You better not be playin' with my motherf\*\*\*in' money)

Oh I got ya motherf\*\*\*in' money partner but I ain't playin'
You got any sense you'll do what the f\*\*\* I say, I say no goddamn album
And that ain't no threat that's a motherf\*\*\*in' promise jack

Come and see me if you want it

Get it like the red cross n\*\*\*\*

(Hustle pimp, hustle pimp, hustle pimp)

## Songwriters

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