

# Loud Mouth

T.i.

[Verse 1: T.I.]

Hey, big bank, lotta guap, (yeah)  
They bout a dolla? I ain't tryin' to holla  
'96 Impala buckets under that  
On automatic status, we ain't havin' none of that  
Hey watch it partna, stay out my lane  
Everybody fuckin' with my campaign  
Get dough or get lost, shawty always  
Like Dro say, ho fuck with me the long way  
And I deliver long john son, I don't play  
Poppin' out before the sun come, I don't stay  
They say bullshit walk, and cash talk  
That's why I'm ridin' out, pockets on loud mouth (Yeah)  
I'm goin' in, finna spazz out  
Aigga got a problem, we can air it out  
They say bullshit walk, and cash talk  
That's why I'm ridin' out, pockets on loud mouth [Verse 2: 2 Chainz]  
Woke up this morning with a bank roll  
I be gettin' head like a Kango  
Got your girl sellin' pussy to my tango  
What, she so wet, think I'm gonna need a rain coat  
On 285 doing 85!  
Couple hoes in my stable, time to stabilize  
Check the time, I better say mine bitches  
Need a sign on my dick that say "Fine Bitches"  
And you know I'm throwed like five pitchers  
And you know I'm high like five Swishas  
Jay's used to say "what up Slim? "  
Cause they know I'm known to make that work cartwheel  
Hot wheel, hot steel, ride around my block still  
Even if it's winter time, I'm ridin' in a drop still  
You don't have an idea of the life that I live  
Pockets so loud, got them bitches doin' adlibs  
I'm goin' in, finna spazz out  
Nigga got a problem, we can air it out  
They say bullshit walk, and cash talk  
So I'm ridin' out, pockets on loud mouth [Verse 3: T.I.]  
Back on my 1-2 nigga, ace - deuce  
Feds try to crucify me, call me JesÃ's

Get it straight dude, I ain't with that nonsense  
Bank rolls like a bad bitch lookin' all mint  
No joystickin' nothin' over here dog  
So ain't no playin' me at all, let's be clear dog  
I'm raw as ever, flaw is never [?]  
Just as blind [?] tough as leather [?] eatin' better  
Somebody better tell 'em  
'Fore that trÃ© four seven hit they cerebellum  
Hey they say bullshit walk and cash talk  
That's why I'm ridin' I'm goin' in, finna spazz out  
Nigga got a problem, we can air it out  
They say bullshit walk, and cash talk  
So I'm ridin' out, pockets on loud mouth

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