

# Big Picture

T.I.

Chorus:

Hey it dawned on me and  
I see the big picture I know  
On everything I love im the shit and I know  
To do it big I gotta keep em out my business I know  
Because these niggas like to gossip like the bitches I know  
I finally get it now  
I see the big picture I know  
On everything I love im the shit and I know  
I run this city, wish that wasn't my position I know  
These niggas softer than the pussies and the bitches I know Verse 1:

Aye

What it is big dog? I know im the shit cause I bounce back  
Totally recover from a pit fall  
Don't make you a fighter just because you got your fist balled  
Its get right and get paid or good night and get lost  
Bitches talk big shit even when my dick soft  
Everyday my birthday, they just wanna get they licks off  
Rocket ship lift off, come sit on my launch pad  
G5, mile high, group sex, jet lag  
Boullion, checks, cash, millions, just ask  
Even if you hate me, surely you respect that  
Yeah, youre now rockin with the best dad  
Chicks see me I be like "look at T.I. with his zig-zags"  
Wishin they could take a ride on my moustache  
Or maybe see the inside of my plush pad  
But I must pass, I know what you on homie

Up late one night early morning and hey, it dawned on me and(Chorus)Verse 2:Love my mutha fuckin life

Im so mutha fuckin tight  
They say "he think he the shit"  
I say "you mutha fuckin right"  
Teach a mutha fuckin dyke to learn to love suckin pipe  
Buses, cars, trucks and bikes in my yard  
up the price of my performance  
now im goin for a half a mil' a night  
quarter million just to party  
if you gossip get it right  
niggas shiest  
but I know somethin if I put end a nigga life

its gonna begin a nigga trip to god and end a nigga life  
Man I keep it one hundred, one thousand to be precise  
If you round me frontin go find a mountain and take a hike  
Yeah I know you set your sights on me, tryin to get stripes  
Homie look smaller but feel bigger in real life, don't he?  
I'm all that and more, aint nothin bout the hype for me  
Im sharing life moments, aint nobody write for me  
You a one trick pony, im quadruple threat homie

Up late 4 in the mornin and hey, it dawned on me and(Chorus)Verse 3:Im clearly somethin special, officially im  
the best who

Did it in my city and even in the U.S, you  
Must agree, they cant fuck with me, ima beast unless you,  
Hatin, you aint gotta be sneezin for me to bless you  
If the records don't get you, I bet the movie will get you  
????...will catch your attention, ima impress you  
With swagger long term, Hollywood bitches to tag along  
Groupies just imagine on, they know what im braggin on  
I gotta message you can pass along, tell a friend  
We getting long paper jay, we made it back from hell again  
Knockin on heaven's door, residing there forever more  
Promoters, this worth every cent, you couldn't buy a better tour  
And you are forced to admire the messiah  
Expressin your desire, you're just preachin to the choir  
The nation has it wired to hear your majesty, sire  
Im flyin high up one mornin and hey, it dawned on me and

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