

The Introduction

T.I.

I come apart baby, but now I'm fine
I'm checkin trouble sure, moving down the line
I come apart baby, but that's OK 'cause
Trouble man, don't get in my way I'm just a hood nigga I ain't never had shit
Just a bad attitude and a bad bitch
Duffle back full of tools and a half brick
30, 40, 50 grand in the mattress
Living on the edge just a habit dawg
I'm fucked up in the head I don't have it all
Ball like a dog push it to the limit
'Bout my business tryna keep from letting pussy niggas in it
My priorities is follow, God first then the fam
Then the hustle, then the money, failure ain't in the plan
Satan on my heel he don't want me to advance
I tell him go to hell sucka catch me if you can
Shit I am who I am, fresh up out of apologies
Sometimes I ain't get in trouble, trouble got in me
Guess it follows me but I stays on my hustle man
Still the motherfuckin' man you can call me (Trouble Man) Trouble man, I always in trouble man
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me (Trouble Man) Trouble man, I always in trouble man
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me (Trouble Man) Drugs and rock n roll, ho you know how I roll
Just left the crossroads, my soul, unsold
Refrigerated console, the curtains on my car door
Raw ho, caviar, sushi and escargot
Everywhere I go fresh to death and clean as a bar of soap
Getting blown like trumpets in the wind in Chicago
God knows I'm hot as El Diablo
Wrist rockier than Colorado off road
Also my flows I'm taking back although
My art's so Leonardo Da Vinci Picasso
The rain gon' come down on your head like tarp holes
I guess these other rappers that's cool as far as soft goes
Sorry Charlie party's over shawty shop closed
King home, bank roll on King Kong
Got these suckas in my scope with the beam on

Prayin' for my downfall you can dream on
Make sure I'm back in the Maybach gettin my lean on
Trouble ain't changed me, role model ain't me
Don't be angry now if I'm on the same street
Make a U turn haven't you learned I'm, Trouble Man
Trouble man, I always in trouble man
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me (Trouble Man)
Trouble man, I always in trouble man
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me (Trouble Man)
Weight on my shoulders, chose to squat with it
Real niggas Say I kick it the same way Pac did it
Tell all them sucka nigga what the bizz is
Upset 'cause they can't do they thang like he did here
Shit, another year another bid done
No chump change big bank millions
Ya, my money old but I'm still young
Them nigga lookin for some drama I'm a give 'em some
No more beef a pimp will say goodbye to red meat
But cross a nigga path and your dead meat
Remain on my gang time, after time
'97 college bass head, 99 dime
'98 had Police's on 285 flyin'
Skip where you meet KP and L.A Reid got signed
Cut to the present and the rap game mine
Some things never change it remains I'm (Trouble Man)
Trouble man, I always in trouble man
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me (Trouble Man)
Trouble man, I always in trouble man
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me (Trouble Man)

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