Still Ain't Forgave Myself

T.I.

Still ain't forgave myself damn
It's a lotta fucked up shit that go down man
You don't even know the halfMan I been in and outta trouble since an adolescents
Spoiled rotten, dead fresh, wit no daddy present
I got two uncles, Quint and Man and they keep me straight
7 And 8, I'm countin money while they movin weight
My daddy send me clothes and always tell me come and see him
I say aiight but still I feelin like my momma need him
They sendin letters home from school, nobody read mines
And plus my uncles, doin 10 years F.E.D. time
Then I started rebellin, began crack sellin
Tha littlest thang on the corner wit a Mac 11
After school I hear my momma holla homework
I say aiight ma, but look I got my own work
Started interactin wit fiends at the age of 13
Now my momma findin rocks in my socks, glocks in my toy box
Like damn, why do trouble come to me like this
But on the real, it ain't even have to be like this (fuck)Mistakes made on this road to wealth
I still ain't forgave myself
Ay, what I am today
I made myself but I still ain't forgave myself
For runnin to the grave getting closer to death
I still ain't forgave my self
For anyone who ever wondered how I felt
I still ain't forgave myselfAt 14 man, thought I knew everything
I'm slangin slabs, trappin hard, movin heavy Cain
I bought an '85 cutlass on some dane-a-danes
Now I'm the shit, huh, the motor blew in 30 days
Hardheaded man I ain't listen to anything
I'm getting money so, I'm right and I got plenty game
Besides why I need school, Im'ma be rappin momma
If that don't work, then I guess Im'ma be trappin momma
But hey I promise Im'ma make it cause I'm damn good
Im'ma get us out this hood and off these can goods
School just a white man game, and it's ran good
At 16, here's my introduction to manhood
Blue lights behind me, damn what I'm gonna do
Cause I got 2 pounds of weed and a 3.80 too
I guess everything'll be aiight if I just keep it cool

How ya doin officer, what ya mean why I ain't in school
Can you search the car?Yea but, I rather that you didn't
Besides it's just a waste of yo time cause ain't nutthin in it
(Laugh) I guess that's when I seen, that I ain't know shit
When stuck in a place wit freedom I ain't gone get (Damn!)Mistakes made on this road to wealth
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For anyone who ever wondered how I felt
I still ain't forgave myselfOutta all the niggas I was wit when I was doin wrong
3 In the fed, 1 doin life, and 2 dead and gone
Knew there was more to life than sellin blow and chopper bustin
But what's the good in knowin' better if I ain't tell 'em nutthin
I knew I coulda told Cap not to kill shawty
Put down the gun, get in the car let 'em live shawty
You'll probably get locked up, and I'll probably have a deal shawty
Naw, I ain't scared, I'm just telling ya like it is shawty
Coulda told Endae, Quint, and Kern, man ya covers blow
Leave that country town alone, yall needa come back home
Bankhead and J-Rue, I just feel like if I was wit 'em
They woulda never got killed that night if I was 'em
Seem like I coulda done mo', said mo'
Why all my partners gotta be dead or in the fed fo'?
All the time, I just wish that yall could ball wit me
Sometimes at night I close my eyes, and dream that yall wit me (damn.)Mistakes made on this road to wealth
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Ay, what I am today
I made myself but I still ain't forgave myself
For runnin to the grave getting closer to death
I still ain't forgave my self
For anyone who ever wondered how I felt
I still ain't forgave myselfAnd yea they say I cant blame myself
But I still ain't forgave myself
Fo the mistakes made on this road to wealth
I still ain't forgave myself
Guess this the chance that you take, when dealt the cards I was dealt
But I still ain't forgave myself
For anybody who ever wondered how I felt
I still ain't forgave myself (Ain't Forgave myself)Yea, for anybody who ever wondered how I felt
Anybody who ever wondered what's wrong wit me, here it is
3 16'S of what's in the heart of T.I.P
This song is dedicated to everybody who ain't here wit me
Cap, damn you fucked up shawty, but when you get out

If I live to see it, its gone be on again ya know what I'm sayin
And we ain't gotta worry bout goin to jail shawty we legit now
Ya know what I'm sayin Cern, Quint, Endae, yall gone get out man
And when you do I'll be there shawty always
Bankhead, J-rue, I'm sorry man, some shit I cant change
When I get up there, we gone ball again, open the gates shawty let me in
We gone ball. J-Rue man I know money ain't worth a friend shawty
I fucked up bad man I still ain't forgave myself
My momma, sorry I ain't graduate but
Hell we rich now it don't matter. My uncles shit
It don't matter either yall back
Well hell My Lil' boy (music stops)
You betta not do the same shit I did
Or Im'ma whoop yo muthafuckin ass

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