

T.I. f/ Yung Joc

"No Matter What Remix"

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[Yung Joc:]

Look, we all go through trials and tribulations. I don't know too
many people in the hood that can fill up there
motherfuckin' gas
tank right now, know what I'm talking bout. I woke up
this morning
and listened to this record and said "damn man". I
could' a jumped
on this shit and talked about me but you know what, I
know a
nigger that going through a lot of pain right now. Let
me speak my
mind hey tip yeah. A lot of niggers scared to say thank
you, but I
'ain't though, cause of you I can go places that they
can't go. You
took me on the king tour with you appreciated, you
looked me eye
to eye and said "Joc be patient". But I was anxious
dawg, and I'm
feeling guilty, but when I jumped on stage big fill will
be still livin'. I
saw your man shot, we lost a good nigger I heard in the
pain in your
voice when I called to what's good with you. What do
you know '07
rolls around we get big cake fuckin' all the bad hoes
around. Yeah, I
seen's big's with ya I should a let you know, tip I don't
trust that
nigga that's the reason I had to let him go. BET awards
right here
now ATL, 20 minutes later T.I. goes to jail, damn. I just
seen that
nigga, now 20 under cover's on the scene for that
nigga.

[Chorus: T.I.]

I ain't dead (naw)

I ain't done (naw)

I ain't scared (of what!)
I ain't run (from who!)
But still I stand (yeah)
No matter what people here I am... (Yeah)
No matter what remember
I ain't break (neva)
I ain't fold (neva)
They hate me mo' (so!)
Yeah I know... (haha)
Here I go (yeah)
No matter what shawty here I go (hah)
No matter what shawty dapslyrics.com

You let the blog sites and the magazines tell it
I'm sho to be in jail till 2027
Rather see me in a cell
In stead of this new McLaren
God'll take you through hell just to get you to heaven
So even know it's heavy the load I will carry
Grin and still bear it
Win and still share it
Apologies to the fans I hope you can understand it
Life can change ya directions
Even when you ain't planned it
All you can do is handle it
The worst thing you could do is panic
Use it to your advantage
Avoid insanity manage to conquer
Every obstacle
Make impossible possible
Even when winnings illogical
Losing's still far from optional
Yeah they wanna see you shot up in the hospital
But one life throw punches, block ya counter like a
boxer do
Been locked inside mi casa too long
I did a song to make it known that the king lives on

[Chorus]

Even in solitude
There's still no hotter dude
I show you how to do
What you do
You ain't got a clue
All you do is follow dudes
Sound like a lot of dudes
I weather whateva storm
Make it out without a bruise
I understand why
Now with my hands tied

Dey take shots cause if I'm out there it's a land slide
But revenge is best served as a cold dish
And suckas will get served you better know this
Guess it was understood for me it was over with
But I don't quit if ya ain't notice yet
They couldn't wait to say good night shawty
So they can try to rhyme act and look like shawty
Go get a beat from Toomp? and make a hook like
shawty
Before ya know it I'm back
What it look like shawty
I lost my partna and my daughter in the same year
Somehow I rise above my problems and remain here
Yeah and I hope the picture painted clear
If ya heart filled with faith then ya can't fear
Wonder how I face years and I'm still chillen
Easy, let go and let god deal with it

[Chorus]

120b

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