

## **T. Rex**

### **"I Can't Quit"**

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[T.I.]

Hell no I can't quit

Hell no man we got to much money to get shawti stay  
down grand hustle

Look...

IM this far from being a star and just that close to  
quittin

I never should of came close to missing

But I want to be a musician pimpin not a politician listen  
feel my position this a rough transition

Plus I'm way to deep in the game to be trying to change  
From fortune and fame and glamour I could be in the  
slammer

Or six feet under Atlanta it's a blessing to breath I walk  
the streets with seven felonies I'm blessed to be free  
Long as somebody up in heaven who keep blessing the  
G T.I.P is still be blessing CD's so haters you can see  
these

Cause I'm back now with something to prove everything  
to gain pimpin nothing to lose

I oughta start smackin niggas when there's nothing to  
do

They to big shoot em in the leg and even the odds  
cause you aint hard

Less you round with captain C ROD Trap with KT and  
brawl with JR

Fuck hoes with DP broke bread with JG

Switch labels like KP poofa did all that to me even

Though I'd rather go back to slangin drugs an shit

This a gang of niggas and bitches really love this shit

[Chorus]

I Can't Quit

Even though Police's hate on legit

And rappers hate it cause they know I'm the shit

Hell naw I can't quit

Some niggas hatin on the money I'm getting

Most of them hatin cause im fuckin they bitch

Naw pimpin I can't quit

Some niggas hatin on the rocks and the rings

Some of them hate cause they don't think I'm the king

Hell naw i can't quit  
People hate it when you better then them  
They ain't hate start worrying then  
Hey I'm winning I can't quit

[T.I.]

Ten years an album and two deals fo' real we all know I  
should of sold two million at least  
It's all good though I flow for the streets I do it for yall  
every weekend see who in the mall  
Still in the traps signing your shirts given you doubt  
Kikin it with ya' then get yo' and your folk into the club  
Holes of the pictures where girls gave kisses and hugs  
Hold and I look at the show passing niggas the drove  
One of the realist rappers niggas will know  
But niggas be hatin to the point where they be calling  
the station  
But they respect it cause I'm ready and focused  
Then I see they panties an vocals, I want you to know  
This the closest you know this  
Niggas in the game ain't real got to stay sellin records  
cause the fame ain't shit  
And fuck the units that they name will sell  
They'll break your hearts and see your favorite rappers  
lame as hell

[Chorus]

[T.I.]

Some of the people some of time times  
Some of you rhyme but might not like one of them lines  
I tell you, I let you criticize me one of them times  
Those of you that think I'm to cocky get in front of the  
line  
Whether you don't like my ego or my arrogant flow  
Don't like it when you say im tyte  
I say I already know  
Don't like how I was talkin shit before my album blowed  
Think I need to calm it down become more like the  
average Joe  
So, fuck yo' little thoughts and that little house you  
think I'm in  
Get a Benz i value your opinion then think i give a fuck  
how many times my record spins  
Well what you recommend, I'm back again

[Chorus]

