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## T.i. "56 Bars"

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Yea, Ay, Ay, Ay, alright Alright, Toomp, man This what the fuck they been waitin' on, I guess (That's right) Let's give it to 'em, baby (Ay, Grand Hustle, nigga) Ay, man, they been waitin' on this shit since what you know, huh? (Yeah, it's the king, bitch!) Well, aight, my nigga The wait is over nigga! (Hey, hey!)

One for the money, two for the show, dog Three for the niggas hatin' on the low, y'all Know a picture's worth a million words, I'ma show y'all Death before dishonor, family before all Without the braids, I'm the closest thing to O-Dog Minus the testimony, say it ain't so, homie! Hey, shawty like that, don't he? World hopped off my jock, I got him right back on it (Oh)

Stepped back, brushed myself off Picked business back up right where I left off I can show my dope, that other guy just talk Ay, where I live just as big as your projects, dog Ay, ha ha, better check my swagger How I walk, how I talk, how I stack that cheddar What I drive, how I dress, nigga let's just bet a Hundred stacks on that, nigga I'm just better Somebody better tell 'em, mane They swag owe my swag everything Very plain to see you study me awful hard To the point that my swag need a bodyguard I'd like to thank to thank you, cousin Oh, and y'all oughta be havin' ya'll swag sendin' mines an apology

A lot of little me's I see, got beef? What's the possibility? Stop, see, you not me Hardly worth a hill of beans, step up to the guillotine Get decapitated, don't see how half of you rappers made it

Say goodbye to the fame and the fortune, c'est la vie What the game need wit' you, nigga? They got me I ride through the city so clean, seat really low

Auto-mo-biel-lies so pretty, but I'm Illy, though No comparison, ain't a nigga more thorough than This gangsta American flow, doper than heroin King like Evelyn "Champagne," man So deranged and belligerent, ranked up there with Benjamin

Who? Andre 3K, B.I.G., Jay-Z, UGK, Scarface, Makaveli the great, Wayne, Common, Kanye and Lupe, so fuck what you say

Lape, 30 rack what you say

You welcome to ask who you may

Bet they say as of today

I'm back on top like a toupee

All objections overruled, it's overdue

Both high and sober too, I'm so high up over you

Same guy you see in the streets is as fly as here in the booth

So don't be surprised when you meet me to see I'm really the truth

Ooh, so uncouth, nigga, who want proof?

Must agree that shit I did, can't no one undo

I stay on my 1-2, nigga who want to

Turn a brunch into a brawl? Do what you gon' do

I'm why it's hot as a bitch in here

Still cool as a Frigidaire

This year I'm on a mission, dear

Think that was somethin, 'listen here!

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