

# T.I

## "56 Barz"

Visit "[56 Barz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Talking]

Yeeaaaa...

Hey, hey, hey, hahahaha

Aight Toomp man, this what the folkes been waitin on I guess,

That's right

Let's give it to 'em baby

Grand Hustle nigga,

Aye man they been waitin on this shit since "What You Know" huh?

Yeaaaa

It's the king bitch

Aight my nigga, the wait is over nigga

Hey, hey

[Verse 1]

One for da money, two for da show dawg,

Three for the niggas hatin' on da low, ya'll

know a picture worth a million words I'ma show ya'll

Death before da son, a family before all

Witout da braids I'm da closest thing to O-Dawg

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!

Step back brush myself off,

Pick business back up, right where I left off,

I can show my dope, dat other guy just talk,

Aye, where I live just as big as yo projects, dog

Aye, haha

Better check my swagga

How I walk, how I talk, how I stack dat chedda,

What I drive, how I dress, nigga looks just betta,

Hundred stacks on that nigga I'm just...Betta

Hahahahaha

Somebody better tell 'em mayne

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 thnik to thank you cuz uhh ya'll oughta be

Havin' ya'll swags sendin mines an apology  
A lot of little mes, I see, got beef

But what's the possibility, stop, see, you not me  
Hardly work for hella beams,  
Step up to the guillotine  
Get decapitated,  
Don't see how half you rappas made it  
Say good...bye to the fame and the fortune  
Say la vi  
What the game need with you, nigga? They got me  
I ride through the city so clean,  
Seat really low, auto-mo  
billies, so pretty, but I'm illy tho  
No comparison  
Ain't a nigga mo' thorough than this gangsta american  
Flow, dope or da heroin,  
King like Evalyn,  
Champaigne mayne  
So durranged and buligerant  
Ranked up there with Benjamin  
Who? Andre 3K, B.I.G., Jay-Z, UGK, Scarface,  
Machievelli the great,  
Wayne, Common, Kanye and  
Lupe  
So fuck what you say  
You welcome to ask who you made,  
Bet they say as of today,  
I'm back on top like a toupe  
Hey  
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 it's as fly as here in the  
booth,  
So don't be surprised when you meet me to see that I'm  
really the truth,  
Oooo  
So uncoof  
Nigga, who want proof?  
Must agree that shit idea,  
Can't no one undo,  
I stay on my 1,2  
Nigga who want 2?  
Turn a brunch into a brawl,  
Do what you gon' do,  
I'm wired  
Hot as a bitch and still,  
Cool as a fridge and dear,  
This year I'm on a mission dear,

Think that was somethin'? Listen here...

Visit [T.I.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.