

T.i.
"Fk It"**

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(Intro)

Hey nigga, know what I'm sayin'
I told these niggers a thousand times
If I didn't tell them once man
Ain't nothing gonna stop me
Shoot up a motherfucking flatline ,y'understand?
Long that there's a breath in my body
My heart still beating in my chest
I'ma still be getting these suckers niggers
hating,y'understand?
For all of you who don't like it
You got 2 options
Live with it or die from it
Y'all need to go find a real tall building
Or a nice pretty bridge
And take a leap holmes
'Cause that's all,that's the only solution I got for you
If you think I'm gonna ease up
Yes, you's out of your motherfucking mind partner
If you think I'ma slow down
Then your ass is at your motherfucking mind partner
If you think I'ma do anything else besides what I've
been doing
For the pas' 19 years then you got me fucked up
holmes
So I ain't gon' tell you no more
I'ma let M.L.K. do it for me
A'right man,run this shit
M.L.K. hood riches

(Hook)

I ride around with my lights on it roll beat,
Tucked on with my shades on it , a king
With a side me so don't blow it,you try me
And I'm gonna do it tell me do you wanna die deep?,oh
well
Fuck it, so what
Fuck it fuck it ,so what
Fuck it, so what
Fuck it fuck it ,so what
Fuck it, so what

Fuck it fuck it ,so what
Fuck it, so what
Fuck it fuck it ,so what

(Verse)

I'm bound round my light's on my tie down,my nice on
My white T, my AK beside me don't get wrong
We won't take no shit home, in broad day we parlay
Them broad say I'm out there I hit that they call back
Pocket full of them tall stacks
My home boys we mall rats
Hit Gucci, hit Louie, hit Hermes ball all that
I pull up then hop out hear whole shout you saw that
That's T.I. and he fly if not what you call that
Still big bag can't fold it up
Hundred pounds of the lawn can't roll it up
'Couple of Hollywood bitches get 'em both of fuck
Real nigger chain up but notice some
We cool as shit and we dub as fuck
You approaching us you know what
You don't give a fuck about your life
Why should I so what?

(Hook)

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(Verse)

Tell me what you know about me
Expect you know that I'm on
And all the money I see from all the places I've gone
OG's call me OG and I'm an young nigga why do you
think?
'Cause I've been putting that word and I'm moving up
my rank
AK with me I ain't playing you get shot if you don't
No chopper spraying gloss are blazing fuck around if
you won't
Don't you know, I'm still on banquet in the sea
Go drown big , drove my restaurant E high way

Cliff full of them hot dame
Seatbelt on my AK nigga try me and this Mayday
Gon' go down no plane crash inferno he's lame man
You think 'cause I'm famous I won't grab that bang up
Put one in the chamber and let go and say let's go

(Hook)

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