

T.i. "Here Ye, Hear Ye"

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[Verse 1 - Pharrell]

There's a rainbow everywhere
Dependin on where you stand
Whether the dashboard?
Or the walls 100 grand each
Double R, interior tan, outside is peach
Oh you trying to make a deal out in golden beach?
Or the Florida Keys ducking the Florida Dees
But you only end up with bricks and sand
I know niggas that run from the shadows like Peter Pan
Runnin like it's a Nike commercial but he the man
What they don't like on site he murk like he the clan?
Eight balls the size of baseballs like Jeter's hand
It fecal fam - yea it's the shit
Zip your face up when skateboard is on the script
Catch me in the Gap V with some BBC trunks
Flip flops sippin on cream like it's punch
I push the spaceship with the chrome lady in the front
Bendin over like she just puffed Busta's blunt
I told y'all motherfuckas once, I think I'm hungry
Finna eat yall niggas' lunch
Yall niggas cunts, I'm from the commonwealth
Where wealth ain't common
When niggas roll around with
Chrome solvers looking for problems
Mouth full of gold, flame when they roll
Arthritic fingers: niggas bang when they stroll
Tradin in the hats for the cane and the gold
The golds for the chain and the cane was on swole
Ayo Tip get these peon niggas told

[Verse 2 - T.I.]

Still stand tall when it all falls down
Whether Hollywood hills or a 1 horse town
You should know better
There's no better than these 4 letters
Mo' than ever niggas want me dead
Cause they're starving and I'm getting fed
But fuck em anyway
I'd rather be me on my worst day
Than to be a sucker nigga on his birthday
All cake no candles, just a living example

10 toes down all out no sandals
Godfather, a young Marlon Brando
Let me make sure they understand yo
Hear ye, here ye, you wise you fear me
Real niggas on their shine, much obliged, merci!
Everybody want to criticize him about how bad he
ended up
Look how bad he could've been
I could've caught a body sold a brick to somebody
Who volunteered my information to the federales
I made it out of all of that like I ain't gonna be proud of
that
So petty shit, you sticking to me
Give me all you got of that
Doing this for all my niggas
Who about to go to prison and let a nigga kill them
So we leaving this PO snub nose in his denim
Trap or death is waiting
Round the corners that he been in
On bended knee, God forgive us, we've been sinnin
In our defense, look at the options we've been given
Laying in the prison cell staring at the ceiling
Back in this bitch again
I guess they werent bullshitting huh?
Still wonder where it all went wrong
Since Phil got killed I ain't never moved on
Like I'm still in the club where the blows got thrown
When my crown fell down and I got dethroned
Bunch of niggas around but I feel all alone
Like a piece of me is missing, guess it never came
home
Probably died in a van when it all hit the fan
Save the life of a friend
We don't all get the chance
Now here I stand with blood on my hands
Tryin hard to explain so his mom understand
I dun fought for the loss for the soul of a man
Only soldiers know how that'll take a toll on a man
Burden of the World of my shoulders: heavy
Visibly composed, my emotions buried
Scary, so if I pop a pill
Smoke a blunt or take a shot
Ya'll let a niggga live
Still baffled how my life unravelled
In the meantime time just travelled
Can't see behind the walls of my castle
Opinionated pions son but who asked you
I tell you what you do
Take your 2 cents
Kick rocks to a fountain pitching to make a wish
Shit, if wishes had wings, they'd all make it to heaven

And we'd all be kings

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