

T.i. "I'm Back"

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[Chorus]

I never let you down I'ma shine on sight
Keep your mind on your grind and off mines alright
Hard I'ma ball on them squares I float
Quarter million dollar cars everywhere I go
I know in the lead it may see it might be
But no matter what they doing they don't do it like me
Like a G I hold it down for the town I'm at
In a flash like that
Recognize I'm BACK!
Strike a match catch a fire

Any moment I decide that's enough of all your lies
Boy your buzz just died
Step inside super fly to the shoes in they coop
Then exit out with all the bitches like we always do
My desire to retire growing every new crew
Cause these guys just don't ride like my nigga you too
Tight jeans, funny hair, cuz dancing on the screen
It's about the real niggas in the game so it seems
Just pretending holla pimpin' get a shit a black eye eye
Next he say he trapping in my head I'm like why
Be yourself, you ain't gotta pimp bone in your body
I can tell ya ain't never bought a Ki or caught a body
Nigga probably just seen Wayne, Gucci Mane, Me and
Boosie all go to prison
And they flip their whole image nigga tripping
Listen, do for you that ain't in the cars
Think the power is in your gun but over all it's in your
heart
Nowadays I don't know wassup with niggas in the A
Guess he think he in the game but he really in the way
Violating, I was having conversations in the joint
But guess who done it and I promised I would put you
on point
I'm disappointed in you dog you ain't hold it down at all
But I ain't going in your jaw just gon show ya how to ball
Standin' tall through the storm on the yard or in the
dorm
Cats in prison who expecting me to represent for em

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See T.I add gas
What's a Molotov cocktail to never break a glass
Scary ass nigga wanna come for me you better bring it
I ain't mad I forgive em, God I know they ain't mean it
Yeah I seen it all before, hey, I'm popping and they ain't
Rack they brain try to think how to stop it and they can't
Ain't that lame but then that hatred manifest to pure
malice
I'm no longer being callous so I'm gon let you niggas
have it
Won't be satisfied till somebody dies and I'm patient
Waiting on me and the reaper on a first name basis
now
I'ma let you make it now, stay totally out the way for
you
But know that we can take it any place you wanna take
it to
Hating in your blood, cuz, guess it's just too late for
you
All I could do is pray for you or organize a wait for you
Your choice, clearly I ain't hearing your voice
Keep it up and I'm gon send your ass to kill (?)
Hey, you can the bottom partner I'm gon bring the sky
box
I got shit locked down nigga why stop now
I'm so above you hover over suckers why drop down
I'm so profound it's goes down and I never let you
down

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