

T.i. "I'm Talkin' To You"

Visit "[I'm Talkin' To You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm talkin' to you, sucker nigga, you can stunt all you
wanna stunt
I know you won't bust a gun, yeah punk, I'm talkin' to
you
Fuck nigga, you can hate all you wanna hate
I know you a fake, make no mistake, bitch, I'm talkin' to
you

You so lame, you a shame to the game, kid
Ain't gotta say it, you know what your name is, I'm
talkin' to you
I'm the truth, we can shoot it out whenever you wanna
'Cause it's whatever you wanna do, fuck boy, I'm talkin'
to you

Ay, I'm the best you ever heard about, fresher than you
heard about
Yeah, I'm strapped, now pussy nigga, this ain't just
word of mouth
For niggaz wit dirty mouths, I got a lotta clean pistols to
wash 'em out
I'm really finna give your ass some hotter shit to talk
about

The goons hit the room and now you askin' what's this
all about?
'For you know it, your noggins split and your bottom
teeth is fallin' out
Got a problem with patna, I see him in the city and call
him out
It wasn't for the chopper, ain't shit, I'm gettin' all of
mine

Pop 'em, drop 'em, call the plan a wake, he out forever
more
I give it to you straight, nigga, I don't need a metaphor
How many different ways is it to say I'm getting
cheddar more?
A nigga twice as old, way more popular, need to set at
all

I just say it to my pops, maybe he could tell you better,

boy

Patient in the afterlife, I'll waste you in the afterlife
Even after my life, haters be after my life 'cause I'ma
do in '06

What took 'em half of they life, man, I'm talkin' to you

Sucker nigga, you can stunt all you wanna stunt
I know you won't bust a gun, yeah punk, I'm talkin' to
you

Fuck nigga, you can hate all you wanna hate
I know you a fake, make no mistake, bitch, I'm talkin' to
you

You so lame, you a shame to the game, kid
Ain't gotta say it, you know what your name is, I'm
talkin' to you
I'm the truth, we can shoot it out whenever you wanna
'Cause it's whatever you wanna do, fuck boy, I'm talkin'
to you

I ain't talkin' to Jeezy 'cause that's my brother
Ain't talkin' to Face 'cause that's my father
Ain't talkin' to Bun 'cause that's my uncle
Ain't talkin' to Kast 'cause them my patnas

Ain't talkin' to Jigga 'cause that's my nigga, the real
president Carter
Gave me Diplomatic Immunity, you and me, why
bother?
Man, all I gotta do is go buy a nigga a charger
And he only come in to offer, he don't even wanna rob
you

You fucked up and started shit with some real shit
starter
You done fought with a chopper, holla what it is, patna
You better keep it proper, you know what it is, patna
This some light work, ain't even gotta call a doc for

Mobsta, had the old Phantom now the drop, son
3rd the king of Dloverland but Slim Thug is the boss,
son
Paul Wall made me the hardest grill I done bought for
For a 100 K, a 100 carat, Paul don't wanna talk, brah

Nigga wouldn't buck, won't dare, you just talk tough
Don't try to run from me now, what your thought, brah?
I'm talkin' to you

Sucker nigga, you can stunt all you wanna stunt
I know you won't bust a gun, yeah punk, I'm talkin' to

you
Fuck nigga, you can hate all you wanna hate
I know you a fake, make no mistake, bitch, I'm talkin' to
you

You so lame, you a shame to the game, kid
Ain't gotta say it, you know what your name is, I'm
talkin' to you
I'm the truth, we can shoot it out whenever you wanna
'Cause it's whatever you wanna do, fuck boy, I'm talkin'
to you

I ain't talkin' to Buck 'cause he a real nigga
Ain't talkin' to Pimp 'cause he a trill nigga
Ain't talkin' to BG 'cause he like me
With old cases and will kill niggaz

I know you wanna be just like me
Since you got your new record deal, nigga
But I don't give a fuck if you like me
No second diss, you not trill, nigga

You in your video wearin' white T
That don't make you no dope dealer, nigga
But I ain't talkin' 'bout no Bankhead
Carver Homes, no Adamsville, nigga

You dealin' wit a lil' gorilla, nigga
10 mill' later and I'm still the nigga
Killer Mike, Young Bloodz, David Banner
Bonecrusher, they remember when y'all ain't feel a
nigga

Had it out with Chris but he still my nigga
Sat down, civilized, talked about it like niggaz
So I ain't never been served, get your facts right, nigga
For this 40 cal make your ass act right, nigga

You comin' against the king, get your stats right, nigga
Wanna talk about nigga, wanna be a hot nigga
Gonna be a shot nigga, yeah, I said it
What, nigga? Fuck nigga like Lil' Jon, I don't give a fuck

I give a goddamn if I never sell another milla
I take my ass right back to Sillahillabilla
Compound, come down, everyday sell yay
Just like the old days, stack another mill' up

Niggaz ain't ready for the dust that we kick up
They go talk shit, forget they get hit up
You better be bout that shit you kick

Like Dipset bitch, you tryna get wet up

I don't politic, don't even speak, see I don't kiss up
Gotta be Styles and Sheek, Jada kiss us
Diss us, that's goin' piss us off
See I love it when the government pick niggaz off

If you don't hang in the air by the name a Swizz Beats
Told Mannie Fresh, he's the Skateboard P
Clay J-G and Just Blaze takin', basically I'm talkin' to you

Sucker nigga, you can stunt all you wanna stunt
I know you won't bust a gun, yeah punk, I'm talkin' to
you
Fuck nigga, you can hate all you wanna hate
I know you a fake, make no mistake, bitch, I'm talkin' to
you

You so lame, you a shame to the game, kid
Ain't gotta say it, you know what your name is, I'm
talkin' to you
I'm the truth, we can shoot it out whenever you wanna
'Cause it's whatever you wanna do, fuck boy, I'm talkin'
to you

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