

T.i. "No More Talk"

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I'm either running for my life or I'm just waiting to die
I'm the supplier of the fire if you're chasing a high
It's never, when or why, it's the way that he die
Did he stand like a man till the day that he die
Or was he reaching for guns or trying to run
Or was he outside on the lawn in front of his son
And if ya, running your mouth you can die in the slum
'Cause in the, south where I'm from they dying for
crumbs
You can die for your Patna's or die for ya moms
Or you could die 'cause your nigga just heard the
alarm, just stealing
Or die in a plane they say it's a bomb
When they run it into a tower, they just say it's Saddam
Screaming Allah the moment that it's hitting the
building
With total disregard for all men women and children
See niggaz get killed when, people mix they money
with feelings
I'm filling my money up in the wall some in the ceiling
I'm just one of the millions of niggaz who ?
It's a war going on and they killing for nothing
We were in denial all awhile they where flicking the
buttons
I'd rather be dying for something instead of living for
nothing
End of discussion

Hey, ain't no more talk
Just start killing niggaz off till ain't no more chalk
Or no mo' tape, to outline no mo' scenes
Or no mo' crimes, no mo' dying for no mo' phenes
Or no mo' rims and thing's and no mo' green
And no mo' chains and ring's that go bling bling
And no mo' passionate rapping and so it seems
It's just these talent less rappers they all acting
And I know, so ain't no mo' talk
Just start killing niggaz off till ain't no mo' chalk
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Or no mo' crimes, no mo' dying for no mo' fiends
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And no mo' passionate rapping and so it seems
It's just these talentless rappers they all acting
And I know

Yeah they said it wasn't no mo' green for no mo' grind
No mo' room for no mo' kings and no more crown to be
given but by no means

Am I any more conceited than this game needed
And if I say it believe it, I'm running the region, you see
it

Popping and blowing, I'm stopping I'm going
I'm just, telling, you knowing, you sleeping, or hating
And I don't care what you niggaz is thinking or saying
About, you know who, the one who say you know what,
do you know where

But you the best 'cause you goin' care
Now I ain't think so either, but we know greed'll make
ya

Do strange thang's if we ain't people
And if ya, busting bout nothing, than we ain't equal
You just cussing for nothing and poisoning people
And it's embarrassing laughing at all of your songs
And you can hate me right now but you'll miss me 'fore
long, when I'm gone

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