

T.I. "That's All She Wrote"

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[T.I.]

Now I don't really care what you call me
just as long as you dont call me rude
I bet they knew as soon as they saw me
"Goodnight its over with" thats all she wrote
streets like cold Chicago
aint nothing new I've seen it all before
but still I ball like no tomorrow
goodnight it's over with thats all she wrote
all she wrote, all she wrote

I said it's over with thats all she wrote
all she wrote, all she wrote
Goodnight its over with that's all she wrote

[T.I Verse 1]

Its stupid how I'm going on everybody knowing that
I'm sewing up the game, destroying like they hate me
for it
Eventually see they cant beat than with me they join
others sworn under oath, or banished left completely
scorn
you tell lies, get caught, n-gga kick rocks
you never did blend in with the big shots
on the fast track, aint no need for no pit stops
I just laugh at, n-gga wishing it was this hot
guess they mad at me huh, really pissed off
better that than pissed on
I'm the Jetsons you the Flintstones
catch me in the end zone
high stepping prime time
thought you n-ggas been on
aint no blocking my shine
like my new air Yeezy's, you can see me in the night
time
I get rich off living life, you check to check reciting
rhymes
so call me what you want, wanna hate, have a nice time
while I get stupid paper, hey my dough aint in its right
mind
(mind, mind)

[Chorus]

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just as long as you dont call me rude
I bet they knew as soon as they saw me
"Goodnight its over with" thats all she wrote
streets like cold Chicago
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[Eminem -Verse 2]

Your staring straight into a barrel of hate
Terrible fate,
Not even a slim chance to make a narrow escape
Cupid shot his arrow and missed
Wait Sarah you're late, your train left.
Mascara and egg smeared on your face
Nights over goodbye, hoe
I thought that I told ya' the spilled nut aint nothing to
cry over
Never shoulda' came within Range of my Rover
Shoulda' known i was trouble soon as I rolled up,
Any chick who's coming up after I blind fold her,
She still comes back to my crib,
Must want me to mess with her mind hold up.
She must've took me for some high roller.
But i wont buy her a soda
Unless it's rock n' roll cola.
Buy u a bag of fritos I wouldn't let u eat the fucking chip
on my shoulder.
If you was bleach and I was hair I wouldn't die for ya
tryna pull 5 bucks from me is like tryna pulling 5 molars
you get your eyes swole up i'm on my straight grizzly
so why would i buy you a gassed teddy you're already
bi-polar

[Chorus 2 - Eminem]

Now I don't really care what you call me
you can even call me cold
these bitches know as soon as they saw me
its never me to get the privilege to know 'em
I roll like a desperado, now I never know where I'm
gonna go
still I ball like there's no tomorrow until its over and
thats all she wrote

[T.I - Verse 3]

The credit roller, curtain closer, movie over with
But don't get mad at me
go blame the chick who wrote this shit
ya life is sure a bitch

but she know I'm rich

that why she give me what I want and I just throw her
dick

here I go again,

I kick this shit, give a damn, got it pouring in
Peso, Euro, yeah, ah ha, I'm paid never gon be broke
again

see me posted in anything, wearing any chain

never gon see me toting anything

all you gon see is BANG!

its so nice where I kick it,

hate you never get to visit

yeah I'm on another level

but you n-ggas still can get it

its all over 'fore you finish

sorry bro this road we end it

won't give you the satisfaction of me giving you the
business

[Eminem]

Yeah I guess life is a bitcha aint it TIP

and this one can say this shit

shirt off my back, I wouldn't give you the dirt off my
handkerchief

I'm giving these hoes a dose of there own medicine
let em get a good taste of it

I'm sure you got that relationship memo by now,
but in case you didnt

this is so bad, better stick your nose to your forehead
and staple it

life is too short and I got no time to sit around just
wasting it

so I pace this shit a little bit quicker

that clock come racing in double time in it

but I still spit triple the amount of insults in a tenth of
the time

it may take you pricks to catch on

while you strong arm like Stretch Armstrong

man I still say K-mart's like theres an apostrophe-S on it
dog

and they say McDonalds isn't a restaurant well I guess
I'm wrong

but if you gon tell me that the A&W aint the spot for the
best hot dogs you can get the "F" on dawg

[T.I. Bridge]

and on my throne I remain, all alone in my lane

I'm as strong as they came

they were gone 'fore they came

now I don't wanna hang, I slap fire with them rap guys

they just wanna sabotage my hustle shawty thats why

[Eminem]

Now I don't really care what you call me
you can even call me cold

[T.I.]

I bet they knew as soon as they saw me
Goodnight it's over with, thats all she wrote

[Eminem]

I roll like a desperado, now I never know where I'm
gonna go

[T.I.]

But still I ball like there's no tomorrow
Good night is over with thats all she wrote

all she wrote, all she wrote

I said its over with

thats all she wrote, all she wrote, all she wrote

"Goodnight it's over with" thats all she wrote

Em's first verse got replaced with a new verse. Just for
"nostalgia" I kept Em's original first verse lyrics. Check
them out below:

[Eminem]

Man TIP told me on this hoe tip, best tip I could give you
to hip you

never let these traits trick you

mighty ambiguous of you to think I love slut, sh-t

dig you a hole, take the shovel and dig you some

dignity bitch

sh-t you talk about some advice that sticks with you

if i should listen to anyone tell me to stick to my guns

like double stick, its you but f-ck 'em TIP, its cold

its chilling like a villain like the penguin in it's f-cking

igloo eating fudgesicles

I'd rather slip and fall in sh-t than fall in love with you

before I tie a f-cking knot I'd tie you in one bitch

you think this is some Nintendo game how f-cking

dumb is you

I'll give you some mumps before I split some lump

sum's with you

so here's a penny for your thoughts

but it won't buy you a chesseburger, although a nickle

might just get you one pickle

f-ck it, its official so blow the whistle I got a trust issue

thats a bombshell, scud missile!

I got this cuss at you to fucking cuss at you

Like before I rap there was some motherfucking stud

Slut, this will teach you not to come drunk, stumbling

my way fo shizzle

I still live like I bought you the Gilbert slot checks stob

bizzle

So f-ck sissors these checkers are bust like a blood
blister

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