

T.i. "The Breakup"

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Hey, Hey, Hey Come on in (Hey Baby)
Hey, what's goin on (Ok How you doin, just been out
running around, and what you up to?)
Yeah I'm doin good gon sit down let me take ya coat
(ok)
You know they make this lil jacket in leather dont you?
(Oh they do so you gon get it for me?)
Yeah, let me gon and hang it up for you, gon and sit
down (How you doin?)
I'm doin good, I'm doin good...I'm doin so good DAT
BITCH I FOLLOWED YOU TODAY!!!
(What nigga? Is you crazy? What you mean you
followed me?!)
Yeah, nah dont gon stutterin now de-de-de-de-de yo
ass, gon and sit down (What is wrong which you?)
Yeah I followed you today... (You aint follow nobody.)
You had just came out the chicken place, you gat you a
6-piece wing wit a greenbean and yam,
bitch i seen what you had ordered (nigga you aint see
shit.)
You had dat ol monkey ass nigga wit you (You the only
monkey ass nigga I know!)
This nigga had baby powder on his chest wit a whole
bunch of lil kinked up necklaces and shit wit
"I love you mom and dad" and fake uzis and shit
connected to the chain (You talkin bout yoself ol extra
regular ass nigga.)
Now see my first reaction was to run up on you and just
grab the back of yo pants and give you a wedgie
(Oh but you know, you know better though) Just

put the thong all up in ya ass (Don't touch nobody...Dont
touch me)
But I said naw, bitch i said naw
(Dont wanna be dealin wit yo ass, you need to stop
talkin to me crazy faggot!)
And then had the nerve, you had the nerve to go get yo
hair cut down low like a nigga...
Bitch yo head look like a dirty tennis ball now!!!
(Do you talk to yo mamma like this dats why dont like
yo ass either!)
You the only bitch I know right now to this day dat take

a pair of dirty pants
out tha clothes hamper and iron 'em till they look like
blue leather
pants, nigga just iron chicken stains and jelly stains all
in the ass of da pants...
(You wanna talk about somebody jeans but nigga you
cant spray cologne
over dirty ass clothes, ok you betta watch yo back
nigga I'ma have you touched!)

Bitch how you gon have me killed with \$439 a month?!
(Somebody need to have you killed ol sorry ass.)
Bitch if you have me killed you gettin kicked out the
house, period!
(Nigga shut up you stink, ok, always talkin shit, make
me sick which ya broke ass.You
aint got shit, you aint shit, ya feet stank nigga ya nasty.
Ya dirty, ya look bad, ya talk stupid, ya dumb...
Say this shit to T.I.

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