

**T.i.****"The Introduction"**Visit "[The Introduction](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I'm just a hood nigga, I ain't never had shit  
Just a bad attitude and a bad bitch  
Duffle back full of 2's and I have bricks  
30, 40, 50 grand in the mattress  
Living on the edge, just a happy dawg  
I'm fucked up in the head, I don't have it all  
Ball like a dog, push it to the limit  
But I'm fiendin, tryina get some bad pussy nigga  
fiendin  
My priorities is follow, got first in the fam  
Then I hustled in the money, fail ain't in the plan  
Satan on my hill, he don't want me to advance  
I tell him go to hell, sucka catch me if you can  
Shit, I am who I am, fresh up out of apologies  
Sometimes I ain't get in trouble, trouble got me  
Guess it follows me but I stays on my hustle man  
Still the motherfuckin man, you can call me Trouble  
Man!

Trouble man, I'm always in trouble man  
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man  
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man  
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me Trouble Man

Trouble man, I'm always in trouble man  
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man  
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man  
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me Trouble Man

Drugs, ain't bout the row, ho you know how I roll  
Just left the crossroads, but soul - unsold,  
Frigerated console, the curtains on my car door  
Raw ho, caviar, sushi and it's cargo  
Everywhere I go fresh to death and clean as a bar of  
soap  
Getting blowed like trumpets in the wind in Chicago  
God knows I'm hot as El Diablo  
Fish Rocky in the Colorado algrove  
Also my flows, I'm taking back although  
My art's all Leonardo Da Vinci, Picasso  
The rain go come down on your head like carpo

I guess these other rappers that's cool as far as all goes  
Sorry Charlie party's over, shorty shop closed  
Came home, bank roll on King Kong  
Got these suckas in my scope with the beam on  
Prayin for my downfall, you can dream on  
Make I'm back in the Maybach and get my lean on  
Trouble ain't changed me, role model ain't me  
Don't be angry now if I'm on the same street nigga  
U turn, haven't you learn I'm Trouble Man

Trouble man, I'm always in trouble man  
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man  
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man  
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me Trouble Man

Trouble man, I'm always in trouble man  
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man  
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man  
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me Trouble Man

Wait on my show, just chose to squat what it feel nigga  
Say I kick it the same when Pac did it  
Tell all them sucka niggas what the bizz is  
Offset a decade, do a thing like he did here  
Shit, another year, another gig done  
No chump chain, big thank millions  
Yo, my money old but I'm still young  
Then nigga look at most the drama, I'mma get some  
No more beef, people say goodbye to red meat  
But cross a nigga path and you dead meat  
Remain on my gang time, after time  
'97 call the bass head, 99 dime  
'98 have provisions on 2-85 flyin  
Skip where your micadilla, now they read that sign  
Cut to the present and the rap game mine  
Some things never change, it remains  
I'm Trouble Man

Trouble man, I'm always in trouble man  
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man  
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man  
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me Trouble Man

Trouble man, I'm always in trouble man  
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man  
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man  
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me Trouble Man

