

T.i.**"You Ain't Missin' Nuttin'"**Visit "[You Ain't Missin' Nuttin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: T.I.]

Ay... say, pimp...

This to everybody stretched out behind the walls...

Countin' days on they calendar...

Flippin' pages month to month...

Ay, man, I don't give a damn how other folks treat you,
man

I just wanna... I wanna let ya know, pimp

Y'een missin' nothin', homeboy... real talk

[Chorus: T.I.]

I know the time seem long, just try and keep strong

Put on your headphones and rewind this song

Remember you ain't missin' nothin' homes

I promise you ain't missin' nothin' homes

Hey, just know the club on hold and the broads on
pause

You get home, it's gon' be waitin' on y'all

So dawg, just know fa real you ain't missin' nothin'
homes

I promise you ain't missin' nothin' homes.

[Verse 1]

On everythang

My uncle did a decade

Came home, hit the ground runnin' gettin' paid

Like he never did a day

Hit the streets niggas still in the same place they was

'Fore he went in the chain gang and doin' the same
thing

Cause the game go on, you only do 2 days in the joint

The day you get locked up and the day you go home

I know it feel like the world passin' you by

Like shit happenin' everyday out there that you don't
know bout

Everytime you call home your baby mama show out

And you partners don't even send you flicks from when
they go out.But don't worry bout it or stress it cause shawty, you
know what?

The time do itself, all you gotta do is show up

Keep layin' down, wakin' up and thankin' the Lord
And 'fo you know it they gon' open the doors, true story
Just prepare yourself for it, if you ain't got a plan.
What you need with a second chance? Shit, you gon'
blow it
Learn and visualize what you tryin' to do
And do the time, homeboy don't let the time do you
They say the time just flew in the streets
Hard to believe from in there but you'll see soon as you
on the streets.

[Chorus:]

I know the time seem long, just try and keep strong
Put on your headphones and rewind this song
Remember you ain't missin' nothin' homes
I promise you ain't missin' nothin' homes
Hey, just know the club on hold and the broads on
pause
You get home, it's gon' be waitin' on y'all
So dawg, just know for real you ain't missin' nothin'
homes
I promise you ain't missin' nothin' homes.

[Verse 2:]

Probably thinkin' easy for me to say from here in the
booth
But they showed you, they'll put me in there with you
Right now locked down in the state of the feds, lay in
the bed
Playin' this over and over as you say in your head
"Yeah... next time I'm a be straight
Just count down to my release date..." piece of cake
My nigga Cap right now servin' a life sentence
For a murder he committed in his self-defense
And in such good spirits shawty ain't even trippin'
And I could be right in there with him, no bullshittin'
He on his 9th year now just waitin' to get out
Got me thinkin' my shit ain't even worth complainin'
about
Cause it can still be worse fo' sho'
So you waitin' on me to lose hope you got to kill me first
I talked to my nigga Big Meech
Had to tell him the streets miss him just as much as he
miss the streets
Had to let him know whenever he released
We hittin' the club like '03, this time it's on me
Yeah we laugh, reminisce for a minute and then
I tell him just know ain't nobody ever did it as big
It'll never be the same in this city again
Closest you'll get is me and Jeezy and them
So dawg, if it seem like you left behind, 10 steps

behind

Just know it only get better with time, for real.

[Chorus:]

I know the time seem long, just try and keep strong

Put on your headphones and rewind this song

Remember you ain't missin' nothin' homes

I promise you ain't missin' nothin' homes

Hey, just know the club on hold and the broads on

pause

You get home, it's gon' be waitin' on y'all

So dawg, just know for real you ain't missin' nothin'

homes

I promise you ain't missin' nothin' homes.

[T.I. talking]

Hey, what's up, Kell?

Shawty, we comin' to get you my nigga just hold still
man stay out of trouble man.

We comin' to get you my nigga for real.

Hey, doesn't show you what it is, pimp.

We waitin' on you baby.

Move, I appericiate it my nigga, you know what I'm
sayin'?

A few weeks I was in there my nigga, you goddamn
stage down, man.

I appericiate it, dick, daddy boy, nigga what side of the
life homeboy?

Fuck whatcha heard! You understand that? Big Meech,
hey man.

I don't give a damn my nigga!

Ain't nobody overdid it like ya'll, nigga.

And I'll say it to you, my nigga.

Real talk, Jay Boi what's happenin'? Jay Row! What it do
man?

Hey, dough man!

Holler at me man!

Say 3rd, hey man no matter what happen, my nigga is
still P\$C Grand Hustle, my nigga, for real.

Yeah, and all ya'll niggas out there man. Who

goddamn forget about your homeboy when he get in
time, my nigga.

You's a real fuck nigga flush, you know what I'm sayin'?

All my niggas goddamn bother with me, to get money
when a nigga get locked up.

Turn state my nigga.

You's a real hoe about that, my nigga.

I said that homeboy.

Yeah, nigga I never go out like that, my nigga for real.

And all these bitches out here fuckin' with another
nigga homeboy just cause he's locked up.

Naw, don't try and throw me no pussy, just cause your
nigga in jail.
I don't want it shorty.

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