

Tatu

"I Can't Quit"

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[T.I.]

Hell no I can't quit

Hell no man we got to much money to get shawti stay
down grand hustle

Look...

IM this far from being a star and just that close to
quittin

I never should of came close to missing

But I want to be a musician pimpin not a politician listen
feel my position this a rough transition

Plus I'm way to deep in the game to be trying to change
From fortune and fame and glamour I could be in the
slammer

Or six feet under Atlanta it's a blessing to breath I walk
the streets with seven felonies I'm blessed to be free
Long as somebody up in heaven who keep blessing the
G T.I.P is still be blessing CD's so haters you can see
these

Cause I'm back now with something to prove everything
to gain pimpin nothing to lose

I oughta start smackin niggas when there's nothing to
do

They to big shoot em in the leg and even the odds
cause you aint hard

Less you round with captain C ROD Trap with KT and
brawl with JR

Fuck hoes with DP broke bread with JG

Switch labels like KP poofa did all that to me even

Though I'd rather go back to slangin drugs an shit

This a gang of niggas and bitches really love this shit

[Chorus]

I Can't Quit

Even though Police's hate on legit

And rappers hate it cause they know I'm the shit

Hell naw I can't quit

Some niggas hatin on the money I'm getting

Most of them hatin cause im fuckin they bitch

Naw pimpin I can't quit

Some niggas hatin on the rocks and the rings

Some of them hate cause they don't think I'm the king

Hell naw i can't quit
People hate it when you better then them
They ain't hate start worrying then
Hey I'm winning I can't quit

[T.I.]

Ten years an album and two deals fo' real we all know I
should of sold two million at least
It's all good though I flow for the streets I do it for yall
every weekend see who in the mall
Still in the traps signing your shirts given you doubt
Kikin it with ya' then get yo' and your folk into the club
Holes of the pictures where girls gave kisses and hugs
Hold and I look at the show passing niggas the drove
One of the realist rappers niggas will know
But niggas be hatin to the point where they be calling
the station
But they respect it cause I'm ready and focused
Then I see they panties an vocals, I want you to know
This the closest you know this
Niggas in the game ain't real got to stay sellin records
cause the fame ain't shit
And fuck the units that they name will sell
They'll break your hearts and see your favorite rappers
lame as hell

[Chorus]

[T.I.]

Some of the people some of time times
Some of you rhyme but might not like one of them lines
I tell you, I let you criticize me one of them times
Those of you that think I'm to cocky get in front of the
line
Whether you don't like my ego or my arrogant flow
Don't like it when you say im tyte
I say I already know
Don't like how I was talkin shit before my album blowed
Think I need to calm it down become more like the
average Joe
So, fuck yo' little thoughts and that little house you
think I'm in
Get a Benz i value your opinion then think i give a fuck
how many times my record spins
Well what you recommend, I'm back again

[Chorus]

