

T.I., I Can't Quit

[T.I.]

Hell no I cant 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 its a blessing to breath I walk the streets with seven felonies I'm blessed to

Long as somebody up in heaven who keep blessing the G T.I.P is still be blessing CD's so haters y

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 cant 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 dont think I'm the king

Hell naw i cant quit

People hate it when you better then them

They ain't hate start worrying then

Hey I'm winning I cant 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]