

T.I., 56 Bars

Yea (Ay, ay, ay, alright)

Alright, Toomp, man, this what the folk been waitin' on, I guess (That's right)

Let's give it to 'em, baby (Ay, Grand Hustle, nigga)

Ay, man, they been waitin' on this shit since What You Know, huh? (Yeah, it's the king, bitch!)

Well, a'ight, my nigga, the wait is over, nigga (Hey, hey)

One for the money, two for the show, dog

Three for the niggas hatin' on the low, y'all

Know a picture's worth a million words, I'ma show y'all

Death before dishonor, family before all

Without the braids, I'm the closest thing to O-Dog

Minus the testimony, say it ain't so, homie!

Hey, shawty like that, don't he?

World hopped off my jock, I got 'em right back on it (Oh)

Stepped back, brushed myself off

Picked business back up right where I left off

I can show my dope, that other guy just talk

Ay, where I live just as big as your projects, dog

Ay, better check my swagger

How I walk, how I talk, how I stack that cheddar

What I drive, how I dress, nigga, let's just bet a

Hundred stacks on that, nigga, I'm just better

Somebody better tell 'em, man

They swag owe my swag everything

Very plain to see you study me awful hard

To the point that my swag need a bodyguard

I'd like to thank you, cousin

Oh, and y'all oughta be havin' y'all swag sendin' mines an apology

A lot of little me's I see, got beef?

What's the possibility? Stop, see, you not me

Hardly worth a hill of beans, step up to the guillotine

Get decapitated, don't see how half of you rappers made it

Say goodbye to the fame and fortune, c'est la vie

What the game need wit' you, nigga? They got me

I ride through the city so clean, seat really low

Auto-mo-biel-lies so pretty, but I'm Illy, though

No comparison, ain't a nigga more thorough than

This gangsta American flow, doper than heroin

King like Evelyn "Champagne" man

So deranged and belligerent, ranked up there with Benjamin

Who? Andre 3K, B.I.G., Jay-Z, UGK, Scarface, Makaveli the Great, Wayne, Common, Kanye and

Lupe, so fuck what you say, you welcome to ask who you may

Bet they say as of today, I'm back on top like a toupee

All objections overruled, it's overdue

Both high and sober too, I'm so high up over you

Same guy you see in the streets is as fly as here in the booth

So don't be surprised when you meet me to see I'm really the truth

Ooh, so uncouth, nigga, who want proof?

Must agree that shit I did, can't no one undo

I stay on my 1-2, nigga who want to

Turn a brunch into a brawl? Do what you gon' do

I'm why it's hot as a bitch in here

Still cool as a Frigidaire

This year I'm on a mission, dear

Think that was somethin,' listen here!