

# T.I., No More Talk

[Verse 1]

I'm either running for my life or I'm just waiting to die  
I'm the supplier of the fire if you're chasing a high  
It's never, when or why, it's the way that he die  
Did he stand like a man till the day that he die  
Or was he reaching for guns or trying to run  
Or was he outside on the lawn in front of his son  
And if ya, running your mouth you can die in the slum  
Cuz in the, south where I'm from they dying for crumbs  
You can die for your Patna's or die for ya moms  
Or you could die cuz your niggaz just heard the alarm, just stealing  
Or die in a plane they say it's a bomb  
When they run it into a tower, they just say it's Saddam  
Screaming Allah the moment that it's hitting the building  
With total disregard for all men women and children  
See niggaz get killed when, people mix they money with feelings  
I'm filling my money up in the wall some in the ceiling  
I'm just one of the millions of niggaz who ?  
It's a war going on and they killing for nothing  
We were in denial all awhile they where flicking the buttons  
I'd rather be dying for something instead of living for nothing  
End of discussion

[Chorus]

Hey, ain't no more talk  
Just start killing niggaz off till ain't no more chalk  
Or no mo' tape, to outline no mo' scenes  
Or no mo' crimes, no mo' dying for no mo' phenes  
Or no mo' rims and thing's and no mo' green  
And no mo' chains and ring's that go bling bling  
And no mo' passionate rapping and so it seems  
It's just these talent less rappers they all acting  
And I know, so ain't no mo' talk  
Just start killing niggaz off till ain't no mo' chalk  
Or no mo' tape, to outline no mo' scenes  
Or no mo' crimes, no mo' dying for no mo' phenes  
Or no mo' rims and thing's and no mo' green  
And no mo' chains and ring's that go bling bling  
And no mo' passionate rapping and so it seems  
It's just these talent less rappers they all acting  
And I know

[Verse 2]

Yeah they said it wasn't no mo' green for no mo' grind  
No mo' room for no mo' kings and no more crown to be given but by no means  
Am I any more conceited than this game needed  
And if I say it believe it, I'm running the region, you see it  
Popping and blowing, I'm stopping I'm going  
I'm just, telling, you knowing, you sleeping, or hating  
And I don't care what you niggaz is thinking or saying  
About, you know who, the one who say you know what, do you know where  
But you the best cuz you goin' care  
Now I ain't think so either, but we know greed'll make ya  
Do strange thang's if we ain't people  
And if ya, busting bout nothing, than we ain't equal  
You just cussing for nothing and poisoning people  
And it's embarrassing laughing at all of your songs  
And you can hate me right now but you'll miss me 'fore long, when I'm gone

[Chorus]