

# T.I., What Happened

Dez niggas robbing me  
Pray to God is nothing but a robbery  
I gave them all I had  
So they pulled they lick off flawlessly  
They yelling fussing cussing  
But all I hear is heaven calling  
Me next thing I know they busting  
They leaf me seven and they all in me  
on fallen knees help me please death is all I see  
If I die memory of a ballin Gee is all I'll be  
Never thought I'll be lying in a puddle of blood trying to breath  
I don't want to die but something is telling me  
It's time to leave say my apologizes  
Maybe find a piece of God  
Seen my whole life flash before my eyes  
And now it's getting dark body temp drop  
Going in shock prying out of fear close my eyes  
Take my last breath and I'm out here  
In my life I smoked a lot of weed  
Drunk a lot beer sold a lot of keys  
But that shit don't even matter here  
Somebody said walk toward the light  
But I ain't not ready to go  
Am I dead is it over you ain't ready to know  
Well now I moving toward the light  
And I ain't walling or nothing  
I ain't like the shit  
Well hell I guess ain't use for me to try to fight  
The shit what the business is you God  
I been waiting to meet you  
And I know I been hearing bout yall  
But like the one day I would see you  
But why you let dem niggas kill me  
you could have done something why you ain't come down there  
And shield me when them niggas started dumping  
Then he say excuse thy heat  
But I control no hate in  
And it coming not from me  
Well who coming from Satin  
Oh Satin did this excuse me lord  
But now my shit list and  
I know with all this phi shit you got a A-K  
Or a piston grip give me a click of angels whip dem thought loose the goal  
And get piston whipped a lot of die I ain't scared  
Who he think he is fuck with Tip  
I got a A-K two 45's bout 50 clip I'm fixto dip  
I ain't borrow shit I'm fixto trip  
Put a piston grip and loose thy lip  
And then he say two wrong doing make it not a right one a last  
Well forgiven me cause  
I'm bout to ride out on Lufica ass  
And all I need you to do is give me  
The strength and lord you know I'm need you  
With the shit I'm fixto attempt  
I'm fix to bust hell wide open fear don't control me  
and I'm O.G. hell can't hold me  
Now 'Pac and Biggie want ride too  
I guess that's cool sense that muthafucker  
The reason yall niggas had to die too  
My nigga Bankhead had to realize too  
Shawty let ride  
It's 4serious up here dough  
Cause we don't ride we glide  
Now I'm strapped and ready folks

But I can't steam to do a thing  
With these wings how I'm supposed to keep them steady folks  
With a chopper on back of two 44's shawty no  
A the pain we fixto bring  
I don't thing he even ready for  
When it's on you already know  
Farewell bro. mama always told me  
I was bad enough to tear hell up  
IM doing this for what you made of  
From that time you made the bitch eat the apple  
to the time you pick your folks  
To put us on the boat and enslave us  
Worker that never paid us  
Killed Malcolm X, Martin Luther King  
and everybody else tried to come down here us  
Killed my father that raised us  
Kidnapped us from our country  
Take your distance in our religional way  
Well now it's time for the cadet to busted  
We want our spirits and our minds back now  
IM getting mines right now  
Pussy nigga lye it down I'm walkin  
Thought hell kicking the devil doors down  
spreading rounds waving cadet rounds  
Well I woke up I was lying down shawty  
WHAT HAPPENED?