

## Act I: T.I.P.

T.I.

Rapper T.I.

3 Grammy nominations  
with the second highest debut on the hip hop  
if you look left there's a monkey next to an anaconda  
sentenced to probation  
Philon Johnson gun downed.  
In a hail of gun  
suffered a miscarriage  
ATL opens with a  
features with the acting debut of rapper T.I.

I ain't sign up for this shit. Lost my partner. Lost my life ho  
mes. Fuck this shit. I'm done.

A listen homes. Get Atlantic on the phone. Gonna call 'em. Tell  
Craig, Julie, Cap and Col.

I need to holla at 'em. First I gotta let 'em know I'm tired of  
rapping. Fuck the money.

Ever since Phil died I ain't happy. A what's happening. We unde  
r new operations.

Though we ready, we'd like your cooperation better. Listen when  
I'm talking. Threw off.

I ain't patient. I'm gonna tell once then start counting shell  
cases.

Don't mean to scare but this bullshit is irritating. I'm gonna  
tell you like it is shawty.

I ain't finna play. I feel another case coming round the corner  
any day. I know the consequences.

I'm the same nigga anyway. It's way more important that what I'  
m finna say.

Do what I say or I ain't dropping shit till 2028

(who gives a fuck if he comes on to 20 for 28. He said the year  
2028 you fucking moron)

Listen guys. I'm on that be hot shit. It's T I P for now on. Fu  
ck that T.I. shit.

Give a damn what any nigga gotta say about this. Yeah I think i  
t's best to say I did it.

Don't be emailing to itinerary. I won't get it. You're best bet  
just holla when they filled the jet.

Tell city ain't no photo shoots and I ain't in the building.

Accused now b in the southern just to shoot a dozen movies.

(Cash that check and be spending our money)

You're right about that honey. Thanks for doing that for me. Sp  
eaking of money.

You can always buy me out but the price high. I ain't none of T  
.I. nigga. No more Mister Nice Guy.

(Listen kid. Understand me here. This is Leor Colin. You better  
treat this company with some respect.

And you better not be playing wit my motherfucking money.)  
I got your motherfucking money partner but I ain't playing. You  
got any since, you'll do what the fuck I say.  
I ain't selling no goddamn albums. That ain't no threat. That's  
a motherfucking promise jack.  
Come and see me if you want. Get it like the Red Cross nigga.