

Act III: T.I. vs. T.I.P.: The Confrontation

T.I.

Man meet me at the mirror man
Hurry up
Come holler at meet
Now!

Man this shit is fucked up man

Oh 'bout time

Ladies and gentleman I apologize for the confusion

What the fuck dem man you better holler at me

See if you called back trap music you had a problem once before

Meet me at the mirror man, come to the mirror

I thought we had dis shit under control though u know what I'm sayin'?

Nah home boy man I told y'all I was gonna let you do this shit for a minute

Nah man hold up man I'm talkin' can u see?

Man you can't shut me up man I got it from here on out

Man it's obvious that we can...

We doin' this shit my way now

Man this dude is impossible

Man why can't you just talk about what the fucks wrong wit' cha?

Man why can't you just say whats on your mind man

Quit all that actin' out

Man talkin' don't do mothafuckin' good man

Man this shit got way outta hand now

Man I understand all that grub man but look though man

All you gotta do is ride out

Ride out my ass that's what got my mothafuckin' partner killed man

Man you think I meant for that shit to mothafuckin' happen?

Dog you think I would hold the keys like that?

It don't matter what the fuck you meant to happen

I mean all in all bro I told you do it my way and that wouldn't had happen

Man doin' it your way is what got us here right now

So what you sayin'?

What the fuck, you heard me say nigga

Y'all out here man y'all on T.V., flossin' wit your Hollywood

Mothafuckin' outfits and bro I ain't wit dis shit home boy

Well fuck it then 'cause you know every mothafuckin' thing

Nah I don't know everything but I know bullshit when I see it

Man

Y'all be tryin' to put me on front of every mothafuckin'
Camera lights

Da fuck you mean man?
What you talkin' 'bout?

Ay look you need me partner man

You need me

I don't want none of that king of the south's hit for one for T.I.P.

Man T.I.P. your ass get locked up every chance you let me

If you let me?
You see what the fuck I'm sayin' man?
How the fuck you let me gonna do somethin'?
Ay look man I'm sick of you and these other whole ass rappers out here
Y'all can kiss my ass
You can tell em I said that
Fake ass niggas

Man I'm done talkin' to you (glass breaks)
Go back to your song
Fuck it