

# Da Dopeman

T.I.

Look at this little nigga, man  
Ay T.I. is that really you man?  
Yeah shawty, what's happenin'?  
Ay man can you give me a ride home, man?  
Man, it's 2:30 in the muthafuckin' mornin', what the fuck you doin' out here  
?  
Out here trappin' tryna get rid of this bomb and purp, man  
Man you can come with me on one condition  
What's that bruh?  
Let me convince you to put that bomb down  
I knew it T.I.  
What?  
You wasn't really on that dope boy shit  
I tell you what shawty, get in man  
I'll show you how to tote that tool  
Make that double  
Better be cool, you don't want no trouble  
Keep it leanin' to the left  
My gat stay cocked  
I'm always super clean when you see me on the block  
Keep my money in a knot with a rubberband on it  
Blow to marijuana, know I got it if you want it  
See me standin' on the corner, slangin' that crack  
You know how it is to be the man in trap

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I'm the dopeman nigga the dopeman nigga (From a ki' to a G, it's all about m  
oney)

Look, bet all you see is tats, money, grills, and chains  
But if you scratch the surface you can feel the pain  
Names change but the situation still the same  
The bills need payin' nigga simple and plain  
Take a young'n who's aspirin' to get him some change  
Won't nobody hire him so he get in the game  
Went and bought a 50 slab, divide it up into ten  
Sold 'em all, double down, did it again  
By then you got enough to buy a quarter ounce  
You sellin' dimes to forty fiends buy it and bounce  
Throw some money to your momma keep some food in the house  
Cop the outfit and the Jordans on the day they came out  
Betta get ya self a pistol know the jackers is out  
Flip another seven grams, oh you hustlin' now  
Time to get yourself a half, make sure it's some glass  
A hundred bags sell it fast stack a G now you officially

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(I betcha think you pretty good at it now, huh?)

Now once you flipped a couple o's know the game get gravy  
Take twelve fifty go git ya two and a baby  
Yeah sixty three grams if you whip that right  
you should get back five or six that night Stack that money and repeat that twice

Buy you somethin' to ride in, ya gotta be tight  
Next time you buy somethin' take twenty-five hundred  
Get four and a half it come back in nine don't it  
Now stay low key when the money keep comin'  
Keep some niggas on ya team to show these suckers they don't want it  
By then your connect will clearly see you on ya grind  
Shit you come to get a nine and he front you what you buyin'  
As long as you bring back your money on time  
And if you snort blow, do it on your own time  
At this rate you'll be at a brick in no time  
They say the want some weight, tell them niggas stand in line

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(Stay with me now shawty, here comes the fun part)

Now the robbers plottin' on ya and your name stay buzzin'  
You caught sellin' cake down in Macon with your cousin  
Your connect ain't worried, you and him cool  
He know you'll never tell what you and him do  
A mob of a hundred just a few of them true  
You heard a worker snictchin' on you and it's true  
Everybody know you sell that shit  
The feds come and get ya, shit we heard you  
Tote that tool, make that double  
Better be cool, you don't want no trouble  
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