

I'm Illy

T.I.

Rappin' for the hell of it
Hella rich never have to sell a brick again
Must I tell a bitch again
The bullshit I'm addressing check I'm on some next level shit
Never been fucked in the game I'm celibate
Rarely out my element, barely out the ghetto with
One foot out and foot in intelligent as fellas get
Listen let's settle this, be clear I could fall back seven years
And still ain't no one ahead of me

Consider it a blessin' if you get to stand next to me
Five star general O.G. veteran
Caked like Edimen blowing that celery
Stack that cash like the U.S. treasury
Every single thing I ever did was done heavily
Rap until your seventy still ain't catching me
Put it on my pops, big Phil and Beverly
Be standing on the top still after they bury me
Nose in the air so stuck up arrogant
Ain't got long hot songs best cherish it
Whoever drop mine that's over phenito
You paying for your foul like a free throw (bow)
Now how could a nigga think that he could see me
Other than the magazine covers or the t.v.
You know I sold more mixtapes than your CD
You're waiting on your big break praying you can beat me
You ain't made it far as D-C on the low
I been all around the globe like a god how they treat me
Broads hit they knees eyes closed when they greet me
Mouth wide open just begging me to skeet skeet
You in a deep sleep stop dreaming
I'm six albums in for 10 years I been firin' hot semen
The limelight's mine I'm gleaming beaming
That's why I say I'm King bitch I got my reasons

Wrist so frosty, neck so chilly
All on my mind is to get more millies
Niggas talk shit that's silly
Shawty he ain't about that really, is he
Nigga I'm illy

Hey I run this city clearly
Tell 'em get lost I'm busy really
Nigga I'm illy

Where niggas get off piss off
Me and mine ah to take time to pop a lid off
Shit all over the way bouncing me is y'all
Seeing you fucking mind you figuring I would fizz off
Never cooled off tip scorching
Minimal injury though they missing me maximum misfortune
Number one hands down flow paints portraits
Everybody think you stink like horse shit
House full of chicks on some girl next door shit
A king of one self 30 mill out the store quick
Of course this case lost all my endorsements
Tripled up on real estate still buying more shit

Tip bankrupt according to your sources
I'm still caked up along with more reinforcements
Tore shit up from the ladder to the rooftops
Officially the hottest nigga rapping since Tupac
Before you rap bout me best ask bout me
I'm out my fucking mind need counseling
Please don't doubt me trust me drama ain't nothing
It's all fun and games till somebody start busting
Remember my discussion when rappers be battling
I find out about it better get to skedaddling
Pack your family's bags move 'em out to Seattle an'
You ever crawl back you'll need ambulance and bandages
Live life glamorous so extravagant
Mandarin oriental worldwide traveling
Hip hop champion for real though
You couldn't fuck with me with a Brazil hoe nigga
But still though

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Jus' remember I do this shit when I want to nigga
Its me nigga

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Shawty he ain't about that really, is he
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I don't wanna hear shit bout I cant rap like this one
Hen I ain't good as that one
Fuck you partna!

I run this city clearly
Tell 'em get lost I'm busy really
Nigga I'm illy

Yeah its the king bitch!