

# No Matter What

T.I.

Yeah. yeah. yeah. aye.  
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo,  
I say still I stand  
Hey shorty here I am

Never have ya seen in ya lifetime  
A more divine southern rapper wit a swag like mine  
Facing all kind of time  
But smile like I'm fine  
Brag with such passion and shine without trying  
Believe me pain's a small thing to a giant  
I was born without a dime  
Out the gutter I climbed  
Spoke my mind  
And didn't stutter one time  
Ali say even the greatest gotta suffer some time  
So I huff and puff rhymes  
Lyrics so sick with it  
Set the standard in Atlanta  
How to get get get it  
So you up and coming rappers wanna dis just kill it  
I'm officially the realest  
Point blank period  
Whether I still live in the hood or just visit  
Whatever you can do in the hood I done did it  
That why the dope boys and the misfits feel it  
This still his city as long as tip living (listen)

I ain't dead (no)  
I ain't done (no)  
I ain't scared (of what!)  
I ain't run (from who!)  
But still I stand (yeah)  
No matter what VA here I am (Yeah)  
No matter what remember  
I ain't break (never)  
I ain't fold (never)  
They hate me more (so!)  
Yeah I know  
There I go (yeah)  
No matter what shorty here I go  
No matter what shorty

You let the blog sites and the magazines tell it  
I'm sure to be in jail till 2027  
Rather see me in a cell in-  
Stead of this new McLaren  
God'll take you through hell just to get you to heaven  
So even know its heavy the load I will carry  
Grin and still bear it  
Win and still share it  
Apologies to the fans I hope you can understand it  
Life can change ya directions  
Even when you ain't planned it  
All you can do is handle it  
The worst thing you could do is panic  
Use it to your advantage

Avoid insanity manage to conquer  
Every obstacle  
Make impossible possible  
Even when winnings illogical  
Losing's still far from optional  
Yeah they wanna see you shot up in the hospital  
But one life throw punches, block ya counter like a boxer do  
Been locked inside my case too long  
I did a song to make it known that the king lives on  
(Pimping)

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Even in solitude  
There's still no hotter dude  
I show you how to do  
What you do  
You ain't got a clue  
All you do is follow dudes  
Sound like a lot of dudes  
I weather whatever storm  
Make it out without a bruise  
I understand why  
Now wit my hands tied  
They take shots cause if I'm out there it's a land slide  
But revenge is best served as a cold dish  
And suckers will get served, nigga no shit  
Guess it was understood for me it was over with  
But I don't quit if ya ain't notice yet  
They couldn't wait to say good night shorty  
So they can try to rhyme act and look like shorty  
Go get a beat from Toomp? and make a hook like shorty  
Before ya know it I'm back  
What it look like shorty  
I lost my partner and my daughter in the same year  
Somehow I rise above my problems and remain here  
Yeah and I hope the picture painted clear  
If ya heart filled with faith then ya cant fear  
Wonder how I face years and I'm still chillin'  
Easy, let go and let god deal wit it

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