

# The Introduction

T.I.

I come apart baby, but now I'm fine  
I'm checkin trouble sure, moving down the line  
I come apart baby, but that's OK 'cause  
Trouble man, don't get in my way

I'm just a hood nigga I ain't never had shit  
Just a bad attitude and a bad bitch  
Duffle back full of tools and a half brick  
30, 40, 50 grand in the mattress  
Living on the edge just a habit dawg  
I'm fucked up in the head I don't have it all  
Ball like a dog push it to the limit  
'Bout my business tryna keep from letting pussy niggas in it  
My priorities is follow, God first then the fam  
Then the hustle, then the money, failure ain't in the plan  
Satan on my heel he don't want me to advance  
I tell him go to hell sucka catch me if you can  
Shit I am who I am, fresh up out of apologies  
Sometimes I ain't get in trouble, trouble got in me  
Guess it follows me but I stays on my hustle man  
Still the motherfuckin' man you can call me (Trouble Man)

Trouble man, I always in trouble man  
Grand hustle man, I'm the motherfuckin man  
Trouble Man, stays in some trouble man  
Bank rolls, rubber band, you can call me (Trouble Man)

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Drugs and rock n roll, ho you know how I roll  
Just left the crossroads, my soul, unsold  
Refrigerated console, the curtains on my car door  
Raw ho, caviar, sushi and escargot  
Everywhere I go fresh to death and clean as a bar of soap  
Getting blowed like trumpets in the wind in Chicago  
God knows I'm hot as El Diablo  
Wrist rockier than Colorado off road  
Also my flows I'm taking back although  
My art's so Leonardo Da Vinci Picasso  
The rain gon' come down on your head like tarp holes  
I guess these other rappers that's cool as far as soft goes  
Sorry Charlie party's over shawty shop closed  
King home, bank roll on King Kong  
Got these suckas in my scope with the beam on  
Prayin' for my downfall you can dream on  
Make sure I'm back in the Maybach gettin my lean on  
Trouble ain't changed me, role model ain't me  
Don't be angry now if I'm on the same street  
Make a U turn haven't you learned I'm, Trouble Man

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Weight on my shoulders, chose to squat with it  
Real niggas Say I kick it the same way Pac did it  
Tell all them sucka nigga what the bizz is  
Upset 'cause they can't do they thang like he did here  
Shit, another year another bid done  
No chump change big bank millions  
Ya, my money old but I'm still young  
Them nigga lookin for some drama I'm a give 'em some  
No more beef a pimp will say goodbye to red meat  
But cross a nigga path and your dead meat  
Remain on my gang time, after time  
'97 college bass head, 99 dime  
'98 had Police's on 285 flyin'  
Skip where you meet KP and L.A Reid got signed  
Cut to the present and the rap game mine  
Some things never change it remains I'm (Trouble Man)

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