

Active

T.I.

Uh, Luca Brasi

Louis V, used to be they treated me like Dave Chappelle
Day-to-day, I got my weight up, heavyweight, I weigh the scale
Trap or die, how we survive and organize, you go to jail
My lil' young bitch a gangsta, how I keep it, that's my, yeah (That's my, ye
ah)
Any other bitch gon' bail when they find out you can't make bail (You can't
make bail)
Been spinnin' before you ever placed your love with someone else
Breadwinner, alumni status, told my brother ain't nothin' else
I'm in that industry, they diggin' me, got stripes under my belt
Biscayne, by the beach, I got money in my reach (I do)
[?] tatted, Dior flaggin', got my black Amiri jeans (Ooh)
Bitch bad, if I don't like the way she act, then I'ma leave (Yeah)
Drop a bag and get you seen, park the whip, hop out on feet (Boom-boom, boom-
boom)
I'm a big soldier, Coca-Cola, bring that water to a boss
Smell the odor, drop the yola, let it melt down to the [?]
Kitchen stove, I'm standin' over, watchin' over Pyrex jars
Held it down on prison yards, court of law, project hog
Designer stores inside the mall, rockin' ice, no bodyguard
A lot of work, shout out to God, workin' out my body hard
Bullet wounds I'm bearin', arms tatted, bet my body scarred
Goin' hard ain't no facade, exotic whips in my garage
Run with niggas who gon' step behind the kid and take they charge
I'm in charge, got some shit around my wrist, two hundred large
If I stretched 'em, let the Lord forgive 'em, bitch, 'cause I'm not sorry (I
'm not)
I be swaggin' all on campus, I'm in college, takin' classes
Did the Urkel, lookin' nerdy, sellin' birds, I'm rockin' glasses
In the trenches of Atlanta, jumpin' out the back of Phantoms
Everybody 'round me strapped, I'll nail a shit and we got hammers (Yeah)
Everybody 'round me stamped, show paperwork, now check my jacket (Ah-ooh)

I get active, I get active
I get active, I get active
I get active, I get active
I get active, I get active
Everybody 'round me stamped, show paperwork, now check my jacket
A three-time convicted felon, money long, and I get active

Whoever dwells in the shelter of the Most High
Will rest in the shadows of the Almighty
I will say of the Lord, "He is my refuge and my fortress"
A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand
But it will not come near you
You will only observe with your eyes and see the punishment of the wicked
If you say and believe, "The Lord is my refuge" and you make the Most High y
our dwelling, no harm will overtake you
King

Lord, forgive 'em
For the shit they say about me, they don't know me
They wouldn't play if they know eighty niggas'll take these charges for me
Hard to jam it when you know what I came from
Hear a whole hip-hop [?] from me

Hard to send me, you're into that bullshit, if a real guarantee guard it to me
Started sellin' yay in the sixth grade, if you hatin', bet your heart is timid
Started bailin', when you see me in a crew [?] cold-hearted felon
Target melons, that's what we did, [?] day they spray, you started yellin'
Started tellin' but on IG, you hard as hellin'
I'ma tell you somethin' serious, nigga, come in here tryna boost your career
Ain't common, dear, I'ma commandeer
The situation, treat him like a hunting deer in the frontier
Listen, I been king twenty-one years
Took losses, never shed one tear
That's cause even when the future unclear
Confidence, I always had a ton up here
Sucka niggas, we ain't fond of here
Mommas, please, don't bring your sons up here
Just because he thinks it's fun up here
He gon' have to raise his gun up here
You don't raise 'em right, they gon' lay 'em right down
Make 'em pipe down, yeah, yeah
Treat 'em like a clown in a night gown
Catch 'em slippin', get his nose wipe down
Pullin' up in those Goose so clean, still politickin' with some dope fiend
Probably tellin' me to keep my nose clean, lookin' like I'm droppin' off a whole thing
But I ain't touched the shit since the 90's
All the trappin', I done put behind me, but my inner circle still hella grimy
So I ever go broke, you know where to find me
Like a Peloton, I'm forever ridin'
I'm a legend, nigga, I ain't never dyin'
When the pressure was on, I ain't never hide
Even when the bullshit was set aside
Bet I will deal with whoever died
Retaliation of the frontline, now the elevation of my mind got a nigga tryna
' make myself calm down
Still memories of the energy of liftin' guns up and kickin' doors in
Hopped off the porch, ten toes in, many called, but a few chosen
A nigga bark like a bull mastiff, but bite like a lil' Lassie
I get active, can't touch me without getting stuck like a motherfuckin' cactus

I get active, I get active
I get active, I get active
I get active, I get active
I get active, I get active, I get active
Everybody 'round me stamped, show paperwork, now check my jacket
A three-time convicted felon, money long, and I get active