

# Every Chance I Get

T.I.

Real talk, true story (uh huh)  
No nuts, no glory (uh uh)  
You know what I'm saying? (Real talk)  
Hey dog (yeah yeah)  
I'm a tell you like this

Hey I'm so raw, and I'm so rich  
And you so flawed niggas ain't 'bout shit  
I'll take yo' broad, I can fuck yo' bitch  
Know that I'm goin' ball every chance I get  
Every chance I get, real talk, no shit  
Every chance I get, big money on this  
I'll take yo' broad, I can fuck yo' bitch  
Know that I'm goin' ball every chance I get, every chance I get

They say it's lonely at the top, but I don't feel lonely  
Got my homies out in Hollywood so I don't feel phony  
Ain't another nigga colder, cribs all over  
Flash-in-pan, these other rappers catch a number, Coca-Cola  
I'm exceeding expectations, you barely meeting quota  
I give it to 'em straight, you cut it with baking soda  
You said I ain't Zone One, nigga ha, that's a funny one  
I'm King like my three year-old, Major like my youngest son  
Got one named Domani, so you know what I'm getting (guap)  
Deyjah and Neek-Neek and Messiah like "Daddy, get 'em"  
Got an angel named Leah here to keep me outta prison  
And my partner Jason Geter to help me see about a billion  
Listen, Grand Hustle, best respect this vision  
My records sell about a million, but shit that just the beginning  
What with Club Crucial and Grand Hustle film division  
Multiplication to get the paper, I let the clique do the division  
Break bread, StreetCred dot com making a killing  
Plus "A King of Oneself," high fashion, I'm flashing  
I'm, ready for whatever though, trained to go you better know  
Put dick up in whoever hoe, let 'em know

Hey I'm so raw, and I'm so rich  
And you so flawed niggas ain't 'bout shit  
I'll take yo' broad, I can fuck yo' bitch  
Know that I'm goin' ball every chance I get  
Every chance I get, real talk, no shit  
Every chance I get, big money on this  
I'll take yo' broad, I can fuck yo' bitch  
Know that I'm goin' ball every chance I get, every chance I get

I gotta thank my lucky stars cause it came so far  
Dope game, rap game, 'bout the same so far  
Brag about your lil' Benz, nigga that ain't no car  
I got some shit in my garage that requires a chauffeur  
High as gas is, the country at war and people are starving  
And I pay a million dollars for Ferrari's, retarded, huh?  
Sorry bruh, been a dick that been balling since it started up  
Season hoe, get 'em all to fuck cause they know this dough stack tall as fuck  
Nah, it ain't that I'm rich that they hate so much  
Least I could do it, not rub it in niggas face so much  
So I'm trying now while I'm rhyming not to brag about the island

Or the crib in Hawaii where all the walls slide in  
House is wide open, we could bring the outside in  
I think you should hear about it, but fuck it I'll be quiet  
I just spit it how I live it homie I don't be lyin'  
Would it make you feel better if I put my pockets on the die?  
If I made less money, started to dress bummy  
Would the haters and the critics have more respect for me?  
Should I downgrade the crib and the way I live?  
Naw how about I don't and we just say I did, nigga

Hey I'm so raw, and I'm so rich  
And you so flawed niggas ain't 'bout shit  
I'll take yo' broad, I can fuck yo' bitch  
Know that I'm goin' ball every chance I get  
Every chance I get, real talk, no shit  
Every chance I get, big money on this  
I'll take yo' broad, I can fuck yo' bitch  
Know that I'm goin' ball every chance I get, every chance I get

Hey say homeboy  
It's real talk coming at you live and direct homeboy, you dig that?  
Heh, you could hate all you want partner  
I'm a give you something to hate on, bitch nigga  
Ha ha! Grand Hustle, you understand?  
DJ Toomp you did yo' motherfucking thing as usual  
Hey, hey look, P-S-C partner, Pimp Squad Click  
Ay, Big Kuntry you up next homie  
It's the king, bitch!  
Yeah, they say I ain't Zone One, bitch nigga  
My grand-mama been living on Center Hill forty three years, hoe-ass nigga  
You understand that? Nigga come meet me nigga  
See me nigga! You know?  
Why niggas gotta wait 'til a nigga got the police watching you  
And start kickin' that fuck shit, you know?  
You know how I get down, you know what it was nigga  
You know you don't wanna see me, bitch nigga!  
Yeah!

Hey

Hey I'm so raw, and I'm so rich  
And you so flawed niggas ain't 'bout shit  
I'll take yo' broad, I can fuck yo' bitch  
Know that I'm goin' ball every chance I get  
Every chance I get, real talk, no shit  
Every chance I get, big money on this  
I'll take yo' broad, I can fuck yo' bitch  
Know that I'm goin' ball every chance I get, every chance I get