

# Paperwork

T.I.

(Paperwork)

Don't do no business until you check his (paperwork)  
And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)  
through the roof  
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you  
(Paperwork)

ATL, Westside, that's the only home I know  
In '85, me and Uncle Quint used to ride around in the big Bronco  
Took me up to disco, daytime, set me down at the bar  
Where I drank Shirley Temple 'til he walked out  
with a bag and we got back in the car  
What you wanna be he ask? When you grow up big kid?  
I just wanna be like you, ridin' round town gettin' bread  
We shot a couple Lac, couple summer pass,  
Uncle quint ain't nowhere to be found  
Later we learn that someone ratted him out,  
for that reason 10 years he won't be around

(Paperwork)

Don't do no business until you check his (paperwork)  
And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)  
through the roof  
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you  
(Paperwork)

Picture me in '93, I'm the only man I see  
Fresh up off the porch looking for the drop Porsche and the fake ID  
Introduce me to the crack game, rap game was the furthest from my mind  
Had a notebook full of rhymes and a pocket full of crack rock dimes

Time on my side, lift .45 in my jean  
Open fire if you seem to be blocking my dreams, yessir

Welfare, food stamps, section eight, me and Ma lived in the trap  
I said fuck school, it holdin' me back  
I wanna bankroll, chasin' after that

(Paperwork)

Don't do no business until you check his (paperwork)  
And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)  
through the roof  
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you  
(Paperwork)

Look at me at 17, livin' on my own, peddlin' quarter key  
Now and then sellin' weed, tokin' too, cost my first felony  
That's follow, drinkin' Henney up out the bottle  
Told a child I think I'm bein' followed  
Family don't think I'll live to see tomorrow  
Pay to have a story like mine  
Not many you had a little nine  
Not many and you did a little dirt  
Too many did a little time  
Wake up, 10 years of your life pass when you get your cake up  
Don't it seem like when the Feds on your ass  
Passin' out

(Paperwork)

Don't do no business until you check his (paperwork)  
And if all else fails, I just hope that this (paperwork)  
through the roof  
Everything got a cost, they gone need something on you  
(Paperwork)

If you think that you high, baby look above you  
It's drones in the sky, there's nothing you could do  
So left, two, three snap  
Right two, three snap  
Don't it's too late for that  
Cause they got

Time on my side, lift .45 in my jean  
Open fire if you seem to be blocking my dreams, yessir

The two southern legends team up  
as TI talks about his life growing up over Pharrell's beat.