

# I Can't Help It (feat. Rocko)

T.I.

Yeah, nahh, ok, what? Hey, what? Ay, yep...Hey you know me bitch nigger I'm all of that  
Hit your bruh with the kush and then call them back  
National cat, let it big dog attack.  
Thought it was all for me homie did you fall for that?  
You turn paper red no cardiac  
get your hand out of my pocket  
what's with all of that?  
Tell the sheriff if he can get me fucking chargers back  
No yell time I gotta thank god for that  
Regardless, big bang can't throw it up  
And another nigger flow who's as cold as bruh  
Quarter mil for the show, really know what's up  
Louie duffle bag, say load it off  
Give it to the hotel, better know what's up  
With the niggers out there get the hold it off  
We never had a problem getting hold to fuck  
Suck dick lick spit, finna show is up  
I let this nut get all over her  
Never thick bitch kissing all over her  
Once the pussy wide open you can't close it up  
Nigga bounce that shit, when you bounce that dick  
She was layed on the ground panties down six chicks  
With a trag fulla money tryna count that shit  
Never will find me around me around that bitch  
With that god damn whip wrapped around that dick  
Shit other niggers wanna make love fuck that  
I've been made, I be down like that  
Sick money like E-40 and them...  
Fill up every hoe, souhtry him  
This K.I.E.G. aka. Big bang aka Shawty pimp...  
Ay, Aka Shawty Pimp, Big Bang aka Shawty Pimp...I get money, I can't help it, you can't stop  
it, gotta assert it  
You can't knock it, you gotta respect it,  
This is who I am nigger, I can't help itI can't help itIn the ghetto with the drop rolls royce  
They say keep one hundred... I ain't got no choice  
I can't help it, always big bank  
I'm so trill and you ain't  
Cut it down (bitch I can't)  
I can't help it... (ay)  
See how I do it I'm so hood, gutta all gone hollywood  
Bitch I would if I could, I can't help it (ay)  
The city won't be shit without you

15 million dollar houses still can't get that trap up out me I can't help it...  
 I'm a hustle all the way down to the bone  
 Terrorist everyday, mama with their bone  
 Stay on the day from the nights til the morn  
 Ain't gonna say nothin, not under a song  
 Fuck a favorite, don't ask for no loan  
 Stop what'cha doin if you're tryna get on  
 Cover my spot let me cover my phone  
 Give you a shock, give me your loan  
 Grinding for days I haven't been home  
 Mafucka goin on, til the soft morn,  
 Get whatever you want  
 Gotta get right, give a fuck if it's wrong  
 Shots of patron, whole lotta goin  
 Yeah you know what I'm on  
 Your bitch wanna fuck the smellin I'm on  
 Awe motherfucka, I'm jealous of don...Looney loo - I gotta tune  
 Don't need your help, I can holla my own  
 I'm tearing your squad but I'm not from the bronx  
 One of those things I'm carrying that long You ain't know I don't play the radio homes  
 The Radio play every song that I'm on  
 Cause you ain't know I'm Rocko the don  
 So look at one of them camera let them know that it's on Gucci man hat, gucci man draws  
 Just - so it covers my  
 Gucci man pants, gucci man shirt  
 That's why I keep all that twerk  
 Gucci bandana on top of my shirt  
 ... why I trap in the dirt  
 She 'round me everywhere I go  
 She go! I get money, I can't help it, you can't stop it, gotta assert it  
 You can't knock it, you gotta respect it,  
 This is who I am nigger, I can't help it I can't help it In the ghetto with the drop rolls royce  
 They say keep one hundred... I ain't got no choice  
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 I'm so trill and you ain't - Cut it down (bitch I can't)  
 I can't help it... (ay)  
 See how I do it I'm so hood, gutta all gone hollywood  
 Bitch I would if I could, I can't help it (ay)  
 The city won't be shit without you  
 15 million dollar houses still can't get that trap up out me I can't help it...

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