

Artist: ti

Title: Still ain't forgave myself

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(Singing)

(T.I. Talking: Still ain't forgave myself.. damn  
It's a lotta fucked up shit that go down man..  
You don't even know the half..)

[Verse 1]

Man I been in and outta trouble since an adolescents  
Spoiled rotten, dead fresh, wit no daddy present  
I got two uncles, Quint and Man and they keep me straight  
7 and 8, I'm countin money while they movin weight  
My daddy send me clothes and always tell me come and see him  
I say aight but still I feelin like my momma need him  
They sendin letters home from school, nobody read mines  
And plus my uncles, doin 10 years F.E.D. time  
Then I started rebellin, began crack sellin  
Tha littlest thang on the corner wit a Mac 11  
After school I hear my momma holla homework  
I say aight ma, but look I got my own work  
Started interactin wit fiends at the age of 13  
Now my momma findin rocks in my socks, glocks in my toy box  
Like damn, why do trouble come to me like this  
But on the real, it ain't even have to be like this (fuck)

[Hook]

Mistakes made on this road to wealth  
I still ain't forgave myself  
Ay, what I am today  
I made myself but I still ain't forgave myself  
For runnin to the grave getting closer to death  
I still ain't forgave my self  
For anyone who ever wondered how I felt  
I still ain't forgave myself

[Verse 2]

At 14 man, thought I knew everything  
I'm slangin slabs, trappin hard, movin heavy Cain  
I bought an '85 cutlass on some dane-a-danes  
Now I'm the shit, huh, the motor blew in 30 days  
Hardheaded man I ain't listen to anything  
I'm getting money so, I'm right and I got plenty game  
Besides why I need school, Im'ma be rappin momma  
If that don't work, then I guess Im'ma be trappin momma  
But hey I promise Im'ma make it cause I'm damn good  
Im'ma get us out this hood and off these can goods  
School just a white man game, and it's ran good  
At 16, here's my introduction to manhood  
Blue lights behind me, damn what I'm gonna do  
Cause I got 2 pounds of weed and a 3.80 too  
I guess everything'll be aight if I just keep it cool  
How ya doin officer, what ya mean why I ain't in school  
Can you search the car?? Yea but, I rather that you didn't  
Besides it's just a waste of yo time cause ain't nutthin in it  
(Laugh) I guess that's when I seen, that I ain't know shit  
When stuck in a place wit freedom I ain't gone get.. (Damn!)

[Hook]

Mistakes made on this road to wealth  
I still ain't forgave myself  
Ay, what I am today, I made myself  
But I still ain't forgave myself  
Guess these the chances ya take, when dealt the cards I was dealt  
But I still ain't forgave myself  
For anyone who ever wondered how I felt  
I still ain't forgave myself

[Verse 3]

Outta all the niggaz I was wit when I was doin wrong  
3 in the fed, 1 doin life, and 2 dead and gone  
Knew there was more to life than sellin blow and chopper bustin  
But what's the good in knowin' better if I ain't tell 'em nutthin  
I knew I coulda told Cap not to kill shawty  
Put down the gun, get in the car let 'em live shawty  
You'll probably get locked up, and I'll probably have a deal shawty  
Naw, I ain't scared, I'm just telling ya like it is shawty  
Coulda told Endae, Quint, and Kern, man ya covers blow  
Leave that country town alone, yall needa come back home  
Bankhead and J-Rue, I just feel like if I was wit 'em  
They woulda never got killed that night if I was 'em  
Seem like I coulda done mo', said mo'  
Why all my partners gotta be dead or in the fed fo'??  
All the time, I just wish that yall could ball wit me  
Sometimes at night I close my eyes, and dream that yall wit me (damn.)

[Hook]

And even though they say I cant blame myself  
I still ain't forgave myself  
For all the mistakes made on this road to wealth  
I still ain't forgave myself  
What I am today, I made myself  
But I still ain't forgave myself  
For anybody who ever wondered how I felt  
I still ain't forgave myself

And yea they say I cant blame myself  
But I still ain't forgave myself  
Fo the mistakes made on this road to wealth  
I still ain't forgave myself  
Guess this the chance that you take, when dealt the cards I was dealt  
But I still ain't forgave myself  
For anybody who ever wondered how I felt  
I still ain't forgave myself (Ain't Forgave myself)

[Talking]

Yea, for anybody who ever wondered how I felt  
anybody who ever wondered what's wrong wit me, here it is..  
3 16's of what's in the heart of T.I.P.  
This song is dedicated to everybody who ain't here wit me  
Cap, damn.. you fucked up shawty, but when you get out  
if I live to see it, its gone be on again ya know what I'm sayin  
And we ain't gotta worry bout goin to jail shawty we legit now  
Ya know what I'm sayin.. Cern, Quint, Endae, yall gone get out man  
and when you do I'll be there shawty.. always  
Bankhead, J-rue, I'm sorry man, some shit I cant change  
When I get up there, we gone ball again, open the gates shawty let me in..  
we gone ball. J-Rue man I know money ain't worth a friend shawty..  
I fucked up bad man.. I still ain't forgave myself  
My momma, sorry I ain't graduate but  
hell we rich now it don't matter. My uncles shit,  
it don't matter either.. yall back.  
Well hell.. My Lil' boy (music stops)  
you betta not do the same shit I did  
or Im'ma whoop yo muthafuckin ass..