

# 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  
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...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>