

# Why U Mad At Me (Screwed Version)

## T.I. & Paul Wall

I got a question fo' you hatin' ass niggaz out there, ay  
Why you mad at me, ay  
Oh, lame ass nigga, why you mad at me  
Sucka ass nigga, why you mad at me Remember late nights, earn stripes, servin' straight white  
Talk shit, slap box clear into the day light  
Might fuss, may fight but stay tight  
Keep what the 'J' need for the lighter hit the base pipe If the trap was the ocean or the sea  
You could consider me and them the killa whales and great whites  
Befo' a nigga tried to click it make them think twice  
'Cause they knew Cap would kill a nigga fo' blink twice  
Day right, I'm recitin' my life  
Nigga I was there no matter what through sirens on a silent night  
Cold Sundays, slow Mondays, hot Friday nights  
Tuesday Thursdays servin' whether or not they ride tonight On peaceful days hostful evenings  
even violent nights  
Chip on my shoulder hold a grudge 'cause you can die tonight  
I swear you niggaz had no idea what my life was like  
Befo' the bright lights and a half a mil just to grab the mic Is it 'cause I came from the bottom to  
the top  
(Why you mad at me)  
Maybe 'cause I spent a hundred on a drop  
(Why you mad at me)  
Is it 'cause I kept it pimpin' and stayed down  
(Why you mad at me)  
Or is it 'cause I am the a town  
(That's why you mad at me)  
Is 'cause you a lame and I'm a 'G'  
(Why you mad at me)  
Is it 'cause I got love in the streets  
(Why you mad at me)  
Is 'cause you know yo' time runnin' out  
(That's why you mad at me)  
Is it 'cause you know I'm king of the south  
(That's why you mad at me) Niggaz mad 'cause I got it like this  
Gold on my wrist hoes on my dick, my dick  
But I could give a fuck about this industry  
I'm a be the same tip 'til the end of me That's something you know automatically if you a friend  
of me  
Question that will think other wise now you offend me  
I came in this game not looking for a friend or enemy  
Found them both now that niggaz in to me Got little rap niggaz liking into me  
Major labels and polices want to censor me

Feds on my ass 'cause I'm in the streets  
Think I still slang listen to lame niggaz who lie to snitch on me  
It ain't my fault that you can't  
picture me

Ridin' in a phantom and I swear I never fathom  
All the fame that a nigga can gain from Atlanta  
Now I'm just tryin' to maintain for Atlanta  
Befo' niggaz would say in Atlanta  
I was Rhode Park Doug high stayed in Atlanta  
Now true enough I sold yay in Atlanta

But is that compared to contributions, I made to Atlanta  
Is it 'cause I came from the bottom to  
the top

(Why you mad at me)

Maybe 'cause I spent a hundred on a drop

(Why you mad at me)

Is it 'cause I kept it pimpin' and stayed down

(Why you mad at me)

Or is it 'cause I am the a town

(That's why you mad at me)  
Is 'cause you a lame and I'm a 'G'

(Why you mad at me)

Is it 'cause I got love in the streets

(Why you mad at me)

Is 'cause you know yo' time runnin' out

(That's why you mad at me)

Is it 'cause you know I'm king of the south

(That's why you mad at me)  
A pick a reason any reason all excuses would do

But man you lucky, I ain't buckin' like I used to do fool

While you was throwin' one's and two's, I was liftin' up tools and then

Shoot at his shoes just to see if he move  
Or either bust at his head to check if he dead man

Don't talk around 'cause I heard he the Fed's man

They offer him time and they knowin' he scared and tell him

Give me they names or you doin' the stretch man  
Or wear a wire go record what he said

And then you can tell his lawyer that his clients a dead man

A rat I'm smellin', blow I ain't sellin'

Where you got that impressin' ain't no tellin'  
Yes, I'm a felon why was that in question

What about all these records I'm sellin'

I'm bank head born and bank head bread

And when a nigga die, I'm gone be bank head dead  
Is it 'cause I came from the bottom to the top

(Why you mad at me)

Maybe 'cause I spent a hundred on a drop

(Why you mad at me)

Is it 'cause I kept it pimpin' and stayed down

(Why you mad at me)

Or is it 'cause I am the a town

(That's why you mad at me)  
Is 'cause you a lame and I'm a 'G'

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