

# Rubber Band Man

T.I.

David Banner..David Banner  
Hey..T.I.P.  
(You know yo folk be stayin down on the rode man  
rollin all the way from Florida, M.I.A.  
on up to duevall on up to Tennesse.  
a lot of the real niggas be showin love you know wha i'm sayin,  
i really appreciate that..  
all the dope boys be comin out  
all the home girls be showin love,  
but a lot of folks man,  
they still be looking like who i'm is...let me tell them...)  
Who i'm is?  
Rubberband Man wild as the Taliban  
Nine in my right  
45 in my other hand  
Who i'm is?  
Call Me troubl-man  
Always in trouble man  
Worth a couple hundred grand  
Chevy's all Colors man  
Who i'm is?  
Rubber band man like a one man band  
Treat these niggas like The Apollo  
and i'm the Sandman  
Tote a hundred grand  
carrying it in the waste band  
looking for a sweet lick  
this is the wrong place man  
Seven time Felon  
Aye, what i care about a case man  
I campaignin to bury the hate  
so say your grace man  
Aye i don't talk behind a nigga back  
I say it in his face  
I'm a thorough bred nigga  
i don't fake it and i don't hate  
Check the resume' nigga  
My records' impecable  
anywhere in the A nigga, Tip is highly respectable  
and in M.I.A. nigga, i'm tryin to keep it proffessional  
Cuz all this tongue ration, finna have me snappin i'm tellin ya  
From the bottom of the Deuval, Cacaliacky to New York

And everybody showing me love this went to you all  
     Who i'm is?  
 Rubberband Man wild as the Taliban  
     Nine in my right  
     45 in my other hand  
     Who i'm is?  
     Call Me troubl-man  
     Always in trouble man  
 Worth a couple hundred grand  
     Chevy's all Colors man  
     Now, Who i'm is?  
 Rubberband Man wild as the Taliban  
     Nine in my right  
     45 in my other hand  
     Who i'm is?  
     Call Me troubl-man  
     Always in trouble man  
 Worth a couple hundred grand  
     Chevy's all Colors man Aye, who i'm is?  
 Call me trouble-man Stayed in some trouble man  
 Some niggas still hatin, though shawty, but they some sucka's man  
     Got a couple fan that love to do nothing other than  
     Dick suck sho nuff, but hey i still love them man  
     Little pimp got my mid in the muzzle  
     Stayed down on his grind put the crown on they hustle  
 Aye, i can show you how to juggle anything to make it jump  
     We blow real estate, liquor store with no trouble  
     Young cassius clay of my day, marvin gay of my times  
     Trying to stay alive living how i say in my rhymes  
     My cousin use to tell me take this shit a day at a time  
     He tole me ride or die, son, if we ain't dead in the ground  
     I still smile cuz some how i know he seeing me now  
     So i'm doin all my shows just like he in the crowd...  
 (Aye, throw your lighters up for my cousin 2  
 aaliyah, Left-Eye, and Jam Mater Jay) Now, Who i'm is?  
 Rubberband Man wild as the Taliban  
     Nine in my right  
     45 in my other hand  
     Who i'm is?  
     Call Me troubl-man  
     Always in trouble man  
 Worth a couple hundred grand  
     Chevy's all Colors man  
     Now, Who i'm is?  
 Rubberband Man wild as the Taliban  
     Nine in my right  
     45 in my other hand  
     Who i'm is?  
     Call Me troubl-man

Always in trouble man  
Worth a couple hundred grand  
Chevy's all Colors man Aye, Who i'm is?  
Grand-hustleman  
More hustles than hustle man  
A wild rubber band that representin the struggle  
My folk who trapping til they come up with another plan  
Stack a couple of grand to get theyself off they mama land  
To ganstas who been servin since you was doin the running man  
Went down year 10 back round and rich again  
That's why i'm young with the soul of an old man  
I'm shell shocked get shot shorty roll man  
Still ride around with the glock on control man  
Nah i ain't robbin i'm just looking for the dro man (Aye, where you from)  
From a nigga slaingin blow, pimpin hoes, wanna boe?  
24's aye let these other niggas know..Who i'm is?  
Rubberband Man wild as the Taliban  
Nine in my right  
45 in my other hand  
Who i'm is?  
Call Me troubl-man  
Always in trouble man  
Worth a couple hundred grand  
Chevy's all Colors man  
Who i'm is.  
Who i'm is?  
Rubberband Man wild as the Taliban  
Nine in my right  
45 in my other hand  
Who i'm is?  
Call Me troubl-man  
Always in trouble man  
Worth a couple hundred grand  
Chevy's all Colors man  
Who i'm is.....Nah, na,na, nah...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>