

# At Least I Know (feat. Anderson .Paak)

## T.I.

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ohhh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ah, yeah, yeah, yeah You walking off like that's it now  
Talking all of that shit now  
All I know is that I can't hear now  
It can't get much worse than this now  
Baby, how hard you gone get now  
How long are you gon' stick around?  
When the money get low  
It's like I never see your pretty smile  
But at least I know (ah, yeah)  
At least these things I know (yeah)  
At least these things I know (yeah)  
At least these things I know (yeah)  
Ay, man  
One thing I know 'bout me is me (I know it)  
I'm already knowing  
And you might think that I'm already going  
Looking at your phone, you see me call, you ignore it  
Make me wanna call another whore up  
My pimp kicking in, too high for this shit  
Aye, man, them games you be playing, too fly for this shit  
I die for this shit  
And you don't really know that's what you got, do you?  
And you don't really see the mirror once you got, do you?  
See, you should never take advice from a person when they ain't gon' be affected by the  
outcome  
And when you're looking at the life of a person, when you get a 100 million when you like such  
a person  
If it was Sodom and Gomorrah would you look back?  
If it was just me, you, the kids and the book bag  
Especially if I told ya ass not to look back  
Tomorrow brighter than the past, hate to see you turn to ash  
Shawty, I don't play nothin'  
You've been A1, you my day one  
You can't say shit, attention pay none  
To their opinion, could they be young  
All that fake shit, I go take shit  
To the extreme  
Fuss and fought 'bout, shit I thought 'bout  
You and whoever it ain't shit to talk 'bout (bitch)  
Call you a bitch, then you just walk out

You walking off like that's it now  
Talking all of that shit now  
All I know is that I can't hear now  
It can't get much worse than this now  
Baby, how hard are you gone get now  
How long are you gon' stick around?  
When the money get low  
It's like I never see your pretty smile  
But at least I know (ah, yeah)  
The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me  
At least these things I know (yeah)  
The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me  
At least these things I know (yeah)  
The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me  
At least these things I know (yeah)  
The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me I don't deserve you, lucky to have  
you  
I hate to see you just walk away  
Well, I know that it ain't gon' be  
Cool with the game, you playing on me  
So no more back and forth about this and that  
No more tit for tat  
What bitch is that? What nigga called?  
You let a nosey broad get all in your head, well, fuck both of y'all  
Ah, it's solid as it get now  
I said, if I were to wait back  
Tell me why every time I turn around  
It, look like you packing your shit and you're going on  
But, shawty, going on  
Call her and she ain't got her phone on  
Enjoy, hope you love that nigga  
A sucker, sorry I never saw that nigga  
Now I'ma have to tag me a hoe or two  
Pour a pint to get my mind off the thought of you  
Man, I'm just playin', you my mind, all I want you  
And slow down, lil' mama, where you walking to? You walking off like that's it now  
Talking all of that shit now  
All I know is that I can't hear now  
It can't get much worse than this now  
Baby, how hard are you gone get now  
How long are you gon' stick around?  
When the money get low  
It's like I never see your pretty smile  
But at least I know (ah, yeah)  
The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me  
At least these things I know (yeah)  
The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me  
At least these things I know (yeah)  
The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me

At least these things I know (yeah)  
 The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me  
 Promise when I make my first  
 mill', we can take a train to the steakhouse  
 And promise when I get you this Chanel, you'll pawn that shit if I don't make bail  
 I know that I ain't that only one that believes  
 That when the money longer than a Grey Hound  
 Every body wanna see  
 But when it's time to gas that bitch, you niggas can't pay now  
 A hundred G's would get you thirty even  
 You always eatin' take-out  
 Told your ass to get a couple drinks, ohh, you order champagne now  
 Grand Marnier, now  
 Oh, you shopping everyday, now  
 Closet looking like a Louis V playground  
 Walking out the front door in the goddamn shoes I pay for  
 Damn, and I'm the one to blame now  
 Banana peel the whole bank account  
 I'm living with a ape now  
 She only want the cake now  
 Selfies, all you take, now  
 I'm selfish if I break now  
 I'm begging you to stay around 'cause you're  
 You walking off like that's it now  
 Talking all of that shit now  
 All I know is that I can't hear now  
 It can't get much worse than this now  
 Baby, how hard are you gone get, now  
 How long are you gon' stick around?  
 When the money get low  
 It's like I never see your pretty smile  
 But at least I know (ah, yeah)  
 The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me  
 At least these things I know (yeah)  
 The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me  
 At least these things I know (yeah)  
 The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me  
 At least these things I know (yeah)  
 The shit that I know about me, the shit that I know about me  
 Nothing feels better than fighting  
 and winning

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>