

2008

AJ Tracey

'08, all the tests, I was smackin' 'em
Funds kinda low, packed lunches, was packing 'em
Huaraches bummy, no Kim Kardashian
Any MC talking trash, I was clashin' 'em
Remember, had a little scuff and got my wrist snapped
Told couple olders, "Fam, I got the prick wrapped"
Now Ps, I just wanna get this shit mashed
'Til I'm easy on a beach with a fit stack
And I don't need rings for protection
Lost myself a little bit, seein' no reflection
I'm trying to go hard, it ain't no erection
In the scene I'ma fiend 'til I found my direction
Yeah, I'm skinny, goin' to the gym
See he's tryna spud me, but I don't know him
Tell him, "Dust fam, better start ghosting"
No fuss, tryna buss like the big chrome ting
I'm living in the ends where most man are 'bout the figures
And ends full of goons, fake chicks in the slithers
Up ship paddle, talking 'bout no rivers
I done seen real shit that'll give a grown man shivers
Haters shoot words without ammo in their quivers
'Gnac in my system, I'm bunning out my liver
M-O-B, I ain't looking at a digger
I am pulling on a trigger doing stretches for a nigga
Tryna plant a seed and I ain't talking 'bout a dibber
Studio to gym, I'm tryna get myself bigger
Blue skies common cah I love what I'm seeing
Never been another brudda, just a normal human being
And my life's still looking peak, mum's stressed
Grinds hard so that we can eat
My dad's ghost, not around when we need Ps
So I hit the roads in the cold, fuck a CV
'Cause I want dough and I need bags
I was bad then good, I had a relapse
I don't wanna be in her when the beef claps
I want cheddar so my mumsy can relax
Relax, that's a ting that I'm never able
What I'm talking, true stories, this is not a fable
My mum puts a smile on her face, spends dough
Comes home, 'nough bills sittin' on the table
West End, self in the greazy ends
See, they say the ting chats like BBM
Any nigga that's fake, I'm leaving dem
Fake niggas in my life, I ain't needin' them
I ain't need a skeng, I just need a pen
But I move correct, I ain't been in pen
Bare man are fake when you grow a stack
Cah I'm next to the banks like Joe Black