Chapter One

AJ Tracey

Chapter One, yeah
Let me tell you niggas what's on my mind real quick
Listen, look

I was born into the poverty
I do the grinding properly
I'm building my monopoly
Pigs all wanna bother me
Breaking down the prophesy
Money stacking proper G
Niggas hustle sloppily
Pressure couldn't topple me
Niggas start a beef with me
I'm telling niggas pop a G
'Cause ain't no dilly dally
I'll be coming back for property
Disrespect my family
Always got my bag on me
Federali's mad at me
For all my criminality
They treat my money seriously
Listen but ain't hearing me
Think it's cah they're scared of me
I know that they're aware of me
With all the wear and tear on me
The rare and tear, we air a G
Little niggas carelessly
Will aim and leave you hairless B
So what you telling me?
I ain't smoking no draw
But you can bet your damn self that I sell it G
Know a young girl, for the green tryna sell-her-e
Get it? For the green, tryna cel-er-y
Yeah I like to trap a lot
In and out the flats a lot
Show my full potential when I'm angry, call me [?]
Surrounded by these bitch niggas, yeah they like to chat a lot
Chat about the mash a lot, chat about the trap a lot
Trapping isn't fashion, we just do it 'cause we have to
Hungry niggas sleep in traphouses 'till we have food
Skinny niggas trapping, man aren't riding with them fat dudes
Disrespect the ting and I'll have man outside your flat dude
Hardest kid in West and all you niggas try and disagree
Moving [?] 'cause I ain't slipping where it's slippery
Got some trill bruddas riding with me that'll pitch a G
Where these phoney rappers getting heaters? That's a mystery
Me, I don't believe it and the streets, they don't believe you
Never fall in love 'cause every female will deceive you
Find a better nigga then go ride his dick and leave you
I can see their whole intentions like their cranium was see-through
People try mislead you, never let them chief you
Get a one up like it's 3-2 if these pussies try and beef you
Hit them in their chest, their heart will break like they were [?]
Might see me on the R2 with a machine, call me D2
If the bredrins wanna back the ting then give them teeth too
If you're flexing with your chain and slipping, then I'll eat you
Be careful who you keep as friends and cautious who you speak to

'Cause certain bruddas fishy, ends be smelling like it's seafood

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