

# Cranked

AJ Tracey

Cranked on the Lane, wide awake  
Tryna get Ps for the family (let's get it)  
So-called friends, they so fake  
I don't even know if they back me (snakes)  
Opps all shook, they just shake  
Act but they don't wanna catch me (running)  
Nah, bro, they don't wanna catch me  
Nah, bro, nah, bro, they don't wanna catch me (nah)  
Cranked on the Lane, wide awake  
Tryna get Ps for the family (trap, trap, trap, trap)  
So-called friends, they so fake  
I don't even know if they back me (fake)  
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Act but they don't wanna catch me (boom)  
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I came through like "wah gwan, gorgeous?  
What you telling me? Where's your man gone?"  
Take man's babes on a mad one  
Bend that, make her start buss like a handgun  
Juiced in the party, jeans in the carti  
AJ bag with a shaver  
I don't wanna party, I just want nani  
AJT's not a raver  
My gang's on job for the paper  
Like Nov, got energy, flavour  
Like Sharky, man's down for a major  
No taser, boom man with the laser  
OT on the blocks  
Trap line ringing all nuts  
Black tracksuit, I'm a young crusader  
Amm smoke make Dee sound like Vader  
Told a peng ting "do me a favour"  
I just want head, no sexing  
Penthouse, five chicks, I'm flexing  
Bad Bs online stay texting  
I done told man about Ets  
Don't get a brudda upset  
If he let's off with the mash  
Mek a boy take flight like jet  
Close to the gang, close to the heat  
Can't try a man yet  
Still on the grind, need more papes  
Still not right man's yet  
Still up in the 10, cranked on the ends  
Ain't seen the sideman yet  
Touch you in the mind, swear on my life  
Fam, I'll fry man's chest

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How these niggas doing road so much  
But they only getting change, fam?  
Young nigga flew out to cunch  
Thought he would come back a changed man  
Gave him a few of each  
Made him run laps like Rain Man  
His dad thought he was lost  
All called up the guys like taken  
You're not trap fit like my brudda Chin  
You guys are useless  
Give me packs and packs, take me to the trap  
And I will prove it  
These niggas wack, they need the sack  
Cause they ain't moving  
I'm in the field, I'm really in the field  
While you guys just talk it  
[?] these youts wanna act up  
I just mek a boy move, tell him back up  
Young boy but he's tryna get ranked up  
Sitting in the trap full of packs got him gassed up  
Slim yout but you're moving like you're fat, cause  
Trapstar, I'mma show you what the trap does  
You're getting small Ps, I'm getting mad buzz  
I smoke loud trees, you smoke dead buds

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