

Legend

Fat Trel

Early in the morning brushed my teeth and washed my face
I wake the bitch up in my bed to get the fuck up out my space
I ain't tryna hear no lip, or what the fuck she got to say
I call the Uber or the Lyft, she disappear without a trace

Young and living savage I remember I ain't have it
Now I got it in my pocket, all the thotties wanna grab it
If you ever see me panic then police must be in traffic
That's the only time I jam up, shooter put the blam up
East coast, west coast, who got the best dope
Like fuck the prices I just need the best coke
I still will make my workers ride metro
Like get the fuck up off ya ass, let's go

Early in the morning in the kitchen with a pot
I whipped it right then whipped it left I gave it everything I got
Didn't shower for some days just to make a fat knot
I was smoking on the haze, junkies smoking fat rocks
You're a funny ass nigga ima call you Chris Rock
Run you off ya own block, make you go and get ya glock
I was shooting with the team, we was chasing after rings
You was sitting on the bench so ima call ya Rick Fox
UVV in traffic, 223 was automatic
If you ship it, ima catch it, now that's young and living savage
I remember I ain't have it, I was robbin for the package
Shit this rap is jus a habit, but my passion was for trappin
When my mama seen my safe she asked me "how I make it happen?"
I just told her "mind her business" Shit I'm pimpin, I ain't macking
I ain't trippin, I ain't sipping, I ain't loafing, I ain't lackin
What I'm smoking on so potent, smell it when the bag open

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Ask me how it happened, I jus flipped a quarter key
I was gambling at the spot I switched the dice I had to cheat
If it make his nose bleed then he might got that from me
I will rob you for ya pack then put it right back on the street
I will never hesitate or second guess, or ask a question
I jus try to do my best and go get right back to the flexing
My dog hit my phone, say he think he got a lick
On a clown from outta town with a pound and a brick
Took a trip cuz I won't hesitate to do that shit again
When you came without ya strap shit that's what yo ass get
Police hit my last spot I just took another hit
But in this game its wins and losses so I put that on a chance
Ima do the damage, only front what you can manage
I'm like nick with the cannon
Got my bitch speaking Spanish, once again
Ima savage, I'm just young and living lavish
My new mansion like a palace

Bitches think I play for Dallas

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