

## Traffic Stops

Isaiah Rashad

Verse: Isaiah Rashad

I got more kids, a couple webs, a couple babysitters  
Since I'm academic, grannie, can you let me live here?  
I need some soul in my house  
I need some coke on my throat  
I need cornbread and long head, slow as my roll  
I get acceptance and boom heights from making a move right  
Subtracting the room, I deposit and food fight  
My nigga like Zay, rocking  
We watching and living for everybody who left  
You cut his head, he said he want to be like you  
I can't, came from the bottom, I just got me a bright one  
They can't see what I see and can't decipher my writing  
At me, the hieroglyphics, why I?  
It's on my nigga, Versailles  
Me, as I envy, he hurt but he was spinning  
This Monte Carlo take me back to freedom  
We swindle for every dollar  
Let me get a number five, can't cruise  
Still on the move, damn

Chorus: Johnny Venus

Traffic stops, fortune grows  
Life will speed, fly with me  
Traffic stops, fortune grows  
Life will speed, fly with me

Post Chorus: Isaiah Rashad

Okay, man, I'm back here  
I'm here, I'm always on the move  
I'm always on the move