Trauma

Lil Tjay

Ohhh
You're cool as ever
You're heart it glitters in gold
You make me quiver, shiver
Got me like ohh
You're cool as ever (Shit)
You're heart it glitters in gold
You make me quiver, shiver (Ah)
Got me like ohhh
(Yeah)
Not sad, yes say that, no shame (Yeah)
Got it working to the gods, as far as I came (Yeah)
I been doin' me, bro don't be strange (Huh)
No breaks, I want everything (Huh)
Niggas get a buzz I don't know why they stop (Damn) (I don't know why they s
top) (Damn)
Huh
I don't know why they stop
I work too hard to let them take me out my spot (Yeah)

Smoke for the trauma, sip for the pain (pain)
I rap for the commas, I click for the gang (Baow)
Made it so I walk around with foreigns everyday (Skr)
Real nigga I ain't ever had no water on my name (Yeah)
Water on my wrist tho, water on my chain (Hmm)
Water got your bitch wet, make her go insane (Uh)
Pull up in that new coupe, might take off the brain (Skr)
I done probably drove every fucking foreign you can name (Skr-Skr)

Locked up, free my niggas sittin in the chains (Yeah)
Full score, tryna get some new points for the gang (Huh)
If this ain't what you want, then slow your role and play it lame (Nah)
'Cause the moment bodies droppin' shit will never be the same (Grrrr)
Lotta niggas real, couple niggas fake (Yeah)
Got the bag, then my thoughts flipped the other way (Uh)
Dirty nigga, why you steady lookin' at my plate
It be greedy niggas, those type of niggas that I hate (Ah)
Traumatized, stick and head bust, nothing fake (Yeah)
Tryna talk to God but Ion't know if he relate (Yeah)
Like, if they would've took me, am I valid through the gates?
It's the type of shit that I don't know
It's the type of shit that I be feelin' when I'm low (Damn)
In the clouds, I'm smoking on this dummy out the O (Damn)
Momma told me gotta stop the dissing and gotta grow
Then I think 'bout how them niggas wanted me to go (Huh)

This all my shit, when I take losses it feels like karma (Uh)
'Member I was broke, and now I'm assuming all these commas (Uh)
Sippin' on this cup, and I'm just thinkin' 'bout my momma (Uh)
I'm tryna keep a focus, I'm attracting all this drama (Uh)
Yeah, and I don't even know who fault is this (I don't)
But I climbed too far to go and fall on this (I won't)
Bitch I knew for years (yeah), acting like she care
Goin' live, clout chasin', look at all this shit (Uh)
Gotta stay solid under pressure (pressure)
Niggas talk in caps, so I don't let them give me lectures (Nah)
I don't think you corny nigga, I just think I'm better

And the feds probably read your shit, so I don't send 'em letters (Uh)
You know that hatred get me sick
If I was broke, and you was me, you'd be a lick (Huh, yeah)
Half a percocet and licky get me lit (Yeah)
I'll probably fall asleep, so I don't hit the spliff (Uh)

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(Hmm-hmm)

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