

It's All I Know

Trae tha Truth

[Trae:]

(It's all I Know) chea

Say give me that pistol my nigga

(Gotta get it)

It's all I Know...

Mother fuckers always talking bout what they should of did,

Or what they would of done in a situation...

(Fuck what they talking Bout)...

Look you don't know what the fuck a nigga been through out here...

[Verse 1: Messy Marv]

Look Donnie I'm from a place we will fuck you up...

In chase you down, the silva Roam nigga the lone town...

Late night around this mutha fucka I ain't blew

No big backyards, no swimming pools...

Just coke white t's man and dope money...

We introduce the system trying take my life from me...

I left my baby mama for another bitch,

Young nigga trying creep on a another lick...

Them white boys jump out on a nigga quick

Had to throw away a gun in another clip...

They want me to go to church, but I'm not a saint...

Ya homey a hypocryte, this what a nigga ain't...

I squeeze triggers man them bullets fly...

Right After that muther fuckers call homicide...

If you don't put in work your stomach growl...

Then they take you to trial, nigga you don't know what I been through

[Verse 2: Trae]

I tell em times hard, the pain is even harder,

I used to pray for help but now I don't even bother...

They tell me life a bitch.and I ain't got a chance,

Now I'm in all black pistol in back my pants...

Before it's over, know somebody gunna have to come get me.

And if I go some one gunna have to come with me...

I struggled all my life this here ain't nothing new,

And fuck switching it up nigga who the fuck is you...

Thugging for plenny days, thugging for plenny nights,

With this shit in my trunk, dodgeing them colored lights...

They say my life is dark, my future was never bright,

Some people say I'm wrong, I tell'em ain't nothing right...

I barely sleep when I do it's somewhere locked away...

It ain't for long, I'm trafficking these blocks about a block away...

Haters trying block this chopper, cocked they ain't gunna block today...

Many blocks I got come up short they gunna get rocked away...

My brother doing life, I told him I'd be coming for him...

If my ass don't make it through this trip tell em it wasent for him...

If I end up back on my ass everybody is dinner...

You let me eat you get to live everybodys a winner...

I'm in the bottom where devil even scared to come...

And little homies keep artillery equipped with drums...

Chea, all I know is I'm a make it bitch.

They say this shit is for the taking, I'm take it bitch...

[Bridge/Hook: Trae]

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(And fuck switching it up nigga who the fuck is you) (2x)

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