

# Doin Me

Trae

What the fuck is the truth like?  
I don't believe in half the gossip these niggas talking  
You ask me, this some female shit, I'm just doing me  
Nigga fuck you worry about what I been doing  
Instead of hating, learn to keep it a G  
I've been doing me  
It's all good homie  
It's all good baby

Niggas lifting like what the fuck I expected  
Caught up they feelings cause they feeling neglected  
Since when this shit was cooling shit  
But I guess these little niggas stuck in a wave of jealousy  
I pray to God I don't get infected solid I'm blessed to be  
How the fuck you count another nigga's pockets hating on em  
Either cause he shining that woman you loved to bathe on em  
Posted up talkin in the hood  
Though shoulda been in the field  
Right inside of my zone you get blitzed while I receive a ill  
The thought of posse is perfect timing the MV promise  
Probably cause my hustle be punishing niggas being honest  
I guess this my fault cause I win I got what I needed nigga  
I know its snakes that's why this your mind is weeded nigga  
Everyone wanted these shoes, I hate to say they made to fit  
Nothin but a nigga known as King, fuck the bullshit  
Follow my lead I might just help you in your last days  
And show you how the real niggas do it minus your fucked up plays

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I'm sick like throw up  
Bibby got his dough up  
Soon as you blow up  
Niggas wanna show up  
I do this shit for real with my youngins from the field  
Said a word get em killed  
And all of our mouths sealed, Yeah  
Fuck a closed door bitch I got the master key  
Niggas talk bout blastin me  
I think the devil's after me  
Shit was lookin bad for me  
Though she was a crackhead  
I thank my mom for havin me  
Only they told me  
Get up off your ass, B  
Got up off my ass  
Turn the ounces to a half a pea  
Why you niggas mad at me?  
No limit did it all for my brothers  
Couple homies turn to suckas

And show off they true colors, fuck em  
Damn, I ain't even tripping  
These niggas bitches  
Been portrayed so many times its hard to trust  
Kemosabe grade A nigga all we got is us huh?

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Look I relate too much  
Hope you make it just don't make too much  
Kept it real these niggas fake as fuck  
And its gonna change you up  
Gave you game and yeah it made you tough  
Too tricky though so stay for what?  
I used to take the bus  
Get too loose I had to tape you up  
But I was grindin and savin up  
I did my take around for a somethin wit amazing thrust  
I pressed the gas in my favrite chucks  
Shout it this kush that I'm blazin up  
And the fact I ate stake for lunch  
I wish my biggest haters know my cake is up  
Kill my worst enemies wit my favrite gun  
Yeah, and that's the vision  
Makin no apologies for how I'm livin  
Look I had to get it  
Give a fuck how niggas feel that's not my business

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Muhfucka I've been doin me  
Yo problems ain't got shit to do wit me  
Yeah I had to get it on my own dawg  
Had a steady caller so I had to cut the phone off