

Don't Like

Trae

Hustle gang pardon me
Let me talk these niggas one time chief
Leggo
GDOD
I'll tell my A Town, Shot Town
Man, you know what I'm sayin'
West side of the west side to me homie
Bank here represent

I don't snickers and no weak niggas
I'm paid on like chief niggas
On the west side what she keep nigga
Fresh strong path, we chief nigga
I'm a young OG street nigga
You try me and we creep
When a finally auto pulled up on your block and we skiin'
The fuck boy be on fuck shit
That's why I don't need weak niggas
Say what's up and let go
And get shot at, you get wrong
Boy all dough that I'm getting
Get all these bitches on my job
Man I'm serious nigga no pigs
I be grabbing hold of that guap
Catch me right now on the west side
Of shot town, go hundred
In A Town I'm the king
Best bow down, 100
100, you dope nigga!
We gon fight
A bitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like

A fuck nigga, that's that shit I don't like, nah
A snitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like, nah
A bitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like, nah
Sneak dissers, that's that shit I don't like
Don't like, like, don't like, like
A snitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like, nah
Don't like, like, don't like, like
A bitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like, nah

I'm king, sittin' in my chair nigga
Try to take me off, I dare you nigga
Tell me something that's real nigga
Any hood, I'm there nigga
And look don't stare nigga
Diamonds got me looking like a flab nigga
Look bitch, I'm an asshole
Fuck everybody up, 'bout to take you down nigga
Broke niggas I don't like, neck looking like show lights
30 grand on slow nights
Bitch I'm talkin' Snow White
I been the truth ain't no hype
I'm what that is ain't no mights
Get Ms. Woop, call it making a band
No flute, I'm a show her how to play the pipe
Fuck is you thinking?

Ain't no one realer than me in this bitch
What the fuck is you drinking?
Tipping this war and bitch
I'm so deep in the gutter to the point you'd think I was sinking
I don't really give a fuck, I'm off in this jungle
Look at this jacket I'm minkin'
Everything got to a movie, it ain't my fault if you missed it
Shouldn't have been blinking
Nigga fuck about 'er my way
Alicia tryna go to sleep
I don't fuck with you bitches who brand new
Tell 'em this dick ain't for cheap
I keep it gangsta, shout out to Keef
Shout to Teresa, shout out to Sousa
Shout out to Waka, shout out to me
Yea I'm a let mine, they say like I'm poster

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