

# My Niggaz

Trae

Fuck with keys  
So I ain't drivin', fool  
You might want go on and get it

Where my phone?

Shit  
Oh, na na na na na

Hey, smokin' and sippin'  
I been going through some shit  
Gettin' high reminiscin'  
God, I miss my niggas  
Whoa, yeah  
I'm just smokin' and sippin'  
Ridin' in the four wheel  
Gettin' fucked up  
Tryin' not to crash  
My shit  
Ah, yeah  
Oh, yeah  
Smokin' and sippin'  
Smokin' and sippin'  
Smokin' and sippin'  
(Yeah)  
Smokin' and sippin'  
Dah

Passenger side with talc in this brief  
We the reaper  
Who, in the morning  
Predominantly black  
Got the seether  
But I ride  
'Bout my business  
In the zone  
Thinkin' 'bout past times  
Every one of mine  
That I done lost  
Hood for the last time  
No smokin' and drinkin'  
I'm sober  
I gather faces  
Like this bitch  
Goin' here first  
Way down below  
She gather faces  
But until the lil'  
To try to fight it  
Go ahead  
Embrace it  
I'm a shine  
Representin' for my niggas  
You can't replace it  
I'm just doin' what I do  
And what I do is keep it gangsta  
Reppin' for the place

Where you get snitchin'  
They hang ya  
Them from the jungle  
Where it's wild  
And they can't tame ya  
Get 'em back for what they done to yours  
Can't no one blame ya  
I'm in the lead  
Like Harden  
I beg ya pardon  
Better watch what you gonna say  
'fore I send you somewhere you starvin'  
The homies on the green  
Talkin' no g  
Fresh out their garden  
smokin'  
You washin' on the planet  
Like you

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Oh, yeah  
Smokin' and sippin'  
(Going through my head)  
Smokin' and sippin'  
Smokin' and sippin'  
(Okay)  
Smokin' and sippin'  
Dah

Remiscin' 'bout robbin'  
They did some money clip  
and my brother  
Who's stuck in the cage  
Doin' life in the pen  
They take WK  
One day I see you again  
Until then, I'm gonna jump off  
In this shit and hustle the win  
Them that got me tempted  
To sip somethin' then drift away  
On the cool, you know I'd be lyin'  
There won't be shit today  
Gotta stay the truth  
And the truth is  
I'd deal with it  
Tryin' to keep my cool  
But if you trip  
Just know you'll still get it  
The shoes I got on steal  
Figured I gotta hold it down, homey  
Fend it like a champ  
And take it off

For me and mine, homey  
You ain't worried 'bout the risks  
I'm out here ownin'  
For me and my homies  
Live to reminisce  
'Cause in this life  
You can't rewind, homey  
Frisk test when it's time  
To let the pain cry  
(Cry)  
Barely made it out the bottom  
So I aim high  
(High)  
And I ain't talkin' 'bout the smoke  
I'm talkin' visionary  
Crucify the slayer  
Top back call it missionary

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(Going through my head)  
Smokin' and sippin'  
Smokin' and sippin'  
Smokin' and sippin'  
Dah, dah, dah