Trae

Yo Boss, hey turn them headphones up for me my nigga Trae the Truth, Young Chill told myself I wasn't gon get back i n that zone mayn

It's like this track you did, keep calling for it though
I feel it's one of these motherfuckers, make this song cry
Straight up shit never fail mayn, this motherfucker got me in a

It's a lot of you motherfuckers, that did a nigga bad You got me fucked up this time

No matter what happens, I promise I keep it real and never be f $l_{\rm V}$

Something like Jigga, cause I gotta make this song cry Never no emotion but I feel I need to share my pain, come on st and in the rain with a nigga

See how I feel on an everyday basis, when hard life took aim at a nigga

I never thought that I'd ever see the day, the people I got lov e for turned me away

But it is what it is, the only one left to trust is Trae I got a child on the way, and it seem to me I ain't gon see it My baby mama wanna see it dead, cause she say she don't need it And I be wrong, to play an eye for an eye

But see her devilish ways, can stay and see me rolling on by Hateful bitch, loyalty is what I know and I don't know too many with it

Homies left to click to kick it, with niggaz in higher digits And I ain't mad, I was hurt for a sec

But I learned, that I gotta be strong and hold it down for the rest of my set

Plus my baby Neeko, getting older now

You and Jared relax, cause I got you on my shoulder now daddy on his way up

Nobody finna bring me back down, it's war and I won't back down The weight on my shoulders prolly weigh too much, but I won't s lack down

I click and I drop the Lac down, and mob as I'm thinking I'm unable to cry, so it make it hard when I'm thinking No way to thin out, but I thank the Lord for leaving me my family

A.B.N. and M.C.G., the only one living to handle me My nigga Dougie free, to see me make it through them gates When I get my chance, I'ma come back and guide you to the plate It ain't never too late, we just gon hope that we can get to se e it

And I'd give my last breath, and my last smile to get to see it Danny Boo, I know that you lost your mama and your daddy gone But know I'm here to be your guard until Dinkie come home

I've been feeling it lately, I'm getting shorter than life These niggaz try to stop my day, but I came through the night And if I gotta go, just know someone gon keep me living And this is all that I'm giving, ain't nothing else I'm feeling