

# Spray

Trae

Che... Monster

The devil working so I pray  
Cause what I'm holding, I'm a spray  
I don't wanna die today  
Too many niggas acting gay  
And I don't got no time to play  
The squad I got is on the way

Asshole to society, navigating this Chevy  
I'm just tryna pull up and hit 'em with something heavy  
Tryna Kevin Hart me a nigga, he wasn't ready  
Bullets got him doing the Wap, like he was Fetty  
God fearing gangsta, nigga, don't get it twisted  
Bitch, I been the king of the streets, you couldn't miss it  
Tryna see my powers, don't worry, it wasn't listed  
One shot, all on the line, you better risk it  
Bet yo bitch do, when I pull thru  
Yeah, she a monster with the head, I'm tryna fuck her too  
And when I finish, I get out and jump in something new  
A bunch of pussy niggas hating, so I'm never through  
I hit up 'Ton and Don The Boss, what's cracking with it?  
Streets looking kinda lost, so I'm back to get it  
Slab sailing thru the South and I was captain in it  
I keep a trap full of work, you think a staff was in it

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Asshole By Nature is the definition  
Niggas playing games, got my full attention  
Send goons at noon, on an expedition  
Have 'em shooting tunes out that Expedition  
With the full extension, respect the game  
I'm talking bird for bird, they underneath the plane  
Talking check for check, I never need the fame  
Drop cocaine, never seen a stain  
Whole team in the ghetto  
Codeine, kush, I'm a fiend in the ghetto  
Hustle got a nigga living dreams in the ghetto  
Bitch, I'm in the hood, you never seen in the ghetto  
Look, fuck nigga, jump fly and I'm a pull up  
Seven six-two's go to flying, get you put up  
Ten toes down, everyday a nigga stood up  
Now I'm at the crib, one deep, with my foot up

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When it come to the streets, every nigga gotta see me  
Everything I do a movie, shoulda been on TV  
Go to playing tough, homicide, call the PD  
Chopper hit ya whip, get ya spinned, like a CD  
Riding for my niggas in the cell, 'til they be free  
Playing with the keys like a Mac or a PC  
Swear a nigga hustle got the world tryna be me  
Niggas out here tryna be the man, but I be he  
Money resonated over waters for me and my team  
Way I got it Coming To America, call me Hakeem  
You don't see my hustle something serious, get ya Visine  
Ya gal recognize it, that's probably why she gon' try things  
Yeah, I pull up in fly things, it ain't no way to stop that  
The hood is where I rock at  
Trip and get ya popped at  
Asshole sailing this ship, like "where the dock at?"  
Throw mine, let one in the chamber of something cocked back