

# Wake Up (Freestyle)

Trae

Wake up, wake up, nigga, is the first of the month.  
Heyo, heyo, find all the drugs that you want.  
Wake up, wake up, nigga, is the first of the month  
Heyo, heyo, find anything that I want.  
How long for these niggas stop try the G on their own  
Now moving scene, but how long  
For these niggas stop try the G on their own.

So well dare with the devil's daughter,  
Free on this verse quarter,  
Braces they going no hard,  
This should be fresh out the water.  
Yeah, bitch, I got a ticket,  
Pop it just like a speaker,  
Good say this nigga's decay,  
I lay him down like a sleeper.  
This shit like the reaper,  
Try to find that I'm a sweeper,  
This shit you got weaker,  
I'll be in zone, trying to freak her,  
Getting off in this bottle,  
What you need, bitch, I got it,  
Yeah, that shit, bitch, I got it,  
Don't worry about it, bitch, I got it  
Call pour it with this word, the moon is climb, bitch, I worth,  
Grind the niggas play in dirt  
With something tucked in this dessert.  
The first and fifth seem to collect in these tears, fuck it,  
You're a smoker or a hustler, just give me my chicks.  
Wake up, wake up, nigga, is the first of the month,  
Just call me Pusha T, I'll get you everything that you want.

Wake up, wake up, baby, is the first of the month.  
Heyo, heyo, find all the drugs that you want.  
Wake up, wake up, nigga, is the first of the month  
Heyo, heyo, find anything that I want.  
How long for these niggas stop try the G on their own  
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I just came meet this white bitch,  
The cutest of the life sweets.  
Loaded out up in my garage,  
Why'd you say you might fit  
Chill, I got meet the hostess,  
I got Bobby working,  
I got school thug,  
I wanted to talk in person.  
This money like the bank, I trade it, what the fuck you'd think  
In hell is all up in this thing, yes, I ain't talking tanes.  
Talk to it, I ain't talking rings,  
Deep sipping, I can get you a drink.  
Look, nigga, lot of alcohol, takes the shit that make you fade.  
Then I hit to be wild and free  
In three o five with rose  
Then I hit the hood and took hose,  
Yeah, then I get lost.

On my east I be a collector,  
And in time you lay in sofa  
Look, bitch, I practice world religion,  
Blue print em like hover.  
Wake up, wake up, nigga, is the first of the month,  
Call me trap on me, I take it where the fuck others don't.

Wake up, wake up, baby, is the first of the month.  
Heyo, heyo, find all the drugs that you want.  
Wake up, wake up, nigga, is the first of the month  
Heyo, heyo, find anything that I want.  
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