Southwest

Trae tha Truth

You must be out of ya mind, I'm from the south and this the rea list check the resume, and that'll show the world why we the trilles t in that black on black Excursion with the hood facin up and 24 inches on my shoes the only way I'm lacin up ABN is what I'm claimin, with a slab that's rearrangin movin slow cause I be screwed up on the block, then I be bangin I ain't thinkin about the plex cause we can get it on four straps and a extra clip can show that they can get it wron q yeah I'm from the south - where they be trappin, or they grindi n diamonds that got 'em shinin Trunk stay in the air, showin somethin while they reclinin' drank up in they cup, but see myself I keep it sober run up on me wrong, it's guarantee it's gon'be over Screwed Up Click soliders, wide frame rollers with a set of hands to make you look beat up like a nova Trae gon'stay Tha Truth and that's the way it is Houston, Texas in the buildin', gangstas gon'be feelin this