

# Gold on My MacBook

Trinidad James

Yeah I dropped a tape  
Surprised myself man  
I don't know how I feel about it  
Other than fucking amazing  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Let me give you lil' bye by the southside nigga  
I like my bitches on their back with their mouth wide nigga  
Explosion  
Explosion

I must do what I feel  
I can't afford to get caught in a bullshit that life brings  
A young woman always told me it's your choice how you choose to  
react

So I hit the the club and I turn up  
Fresh as fuck your ho might know me  
I am a real nigga for certain  
I don't have a bunch of dimes but I keep some strong sixes like  
Turner, know some shot niggas that'll burn ya

Yeah yeah  
And this is the second part of this  
I gotta let ya'll niggas know man like for real you know what I  
am saying  
It goes a little something like, OK  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

I'm from the A-town for the most part  
Kicking shit up your party  
Ain't bothering nobody  
You couldn't kick shit no better  
Your main bitch?  
She's a choke artist like Webber  
It wasn't hard for her to notice me  
Then my James Harden like OKC  
As she hit them high notes like Jodeci  
I'm a shoot the guts  
Ain't knowing' me  
Knowing me  
Knowing me  
This is a good lil' journey you finna to take right here  
It's gonna take you somewhere you never been  
Hopefully  
You know what I'm saying