

## **S.L.A.B. f/ Dallas**

### **"Wanna Be Down"**

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[Trae]

Ain't no tripping baby, so I advise you hop out my ride  
And off top, it ain't no drama allowed inside  
No need for no confrontation, I ain't got no time  
The only time I got to give, is when I fuck and I grind  
You must be out of your mind, see I'm a player by  
nature  
How the fuck you gon hate a G, cause he be after his  
paper  
And all them late night anonymous phone calls, really  
ain't the thang to do  
So when you see me peep the dub, as I keep on flying  
through  
I use to be a nobody, but nobody's money  
So nobody wanted to be down, ain't that kind of funny  
But I bet you sick now baby, I'm a thug on a mission  
Relationship ain't even part of my decision  
You know what it is, I'm only being real I'm sick of the  
games  
Ain't nothing but negative thoughts, everytime they  
speak on your name  
And it's prolly the only reason, I be zoning alone  
And I know you fake, ain't no way you gon be part of my  
home

[Hook: Dallas]

I know, you wanna be down  
But you really, fucking up my zone  
Hanging around  
You could never be part of my home  
I know you wanna stay, for my do'  
Get your shit, and get the fuck out my do'  
(it could never be you and me, and you know you out of  
line)

[Jay'Ton]

I peep you sitting on my jock, fascinated by diamonds  
Amazed how I use my slang, when I'm spitting and  
rhyming  
I'm a player baby girl, I see game a mile away  
I'm a grown ass man, and plus a nigga need space

I know what you be about, with all your hating and lies  
And all hell done broke loose, when I got in them thighs  
I shoulda never slowed down, and let you get on my  
team

The only thing you ever wanted, was to get in my green  
And I ain't mad cause now you on your own, whining all  
night long

And don't call my cell phone, bitch I'm gone in my zone  
When I'm flipping, in my Lac

J2 on my side, with two bops in the back

I admit I'm a mack, hopping in and out of cat

I might put her on a track, just to get some money back

I'm a P-I-M-P, plus I know you live shife

The only one I need is me, when it comes to my life

[Hook]

[Lil' B]

Baby girl, I know you wanna chill for real

But I'm a hustler on the grind, trying to stack me a mill

It ain't no handcuffing or nothing, when I'm in town

Just me stuffing inside your guts, then I move around

Cause I'm a player by nature, with game sharp as a  
razor

Don't be lying to your friends, saying Lil' B date ya

When I be at the studio, you wanna blow me up

Calling my cell phone, rushing me to pick you up

Then your friends say I'm a dog, baby girl that's true

In and out of towns with hoes, what you want me to do

(say no) I'll say yes, cause I know what's best

You only after me, because I'm chasing bread confess

That's why you need to beat your feet, and leave my  
home

Cause you a nagging lady, messing up my zone

I can't be playing house, making you my house wife

It could never be you and me, you just some nice hype

[Hook]

It could never be you and me, and you know you out of  
line

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