

Trae f/ Dallas

"It's Aight Bitch"

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(*talking*)

Yeah, (I was gon hold you down)

It's iight bitch, like to welcome y'all out

To the Trae the Truth special right now, it's iight bitch

You know we here to make a few people famous

This time around it's iight bitch, so please pay close
attention

You might here your name, it's iight bitch

[Trae]

I prolly wasn't shit to these hoes, just a year ago

Now I'm at the status, I ain't really trying to hear hoe

If I reminisce, these bitches prolly end up getting
exposed

And I'll gladly be the first to tell ya, bout these roach
ass hoes

And I kept it real with a few of em, time and time
Bottom line if I don't shine, then they subject to move
around

But I know these hoes sick, now that I'm finally getting
known

Bitch don't even waste your breath, you know I'm riding
this alone

Some of you hoes be characters, getting in where you
could fit

Now I'm feeling like Snoop, y'all bitches ain't shit

I'd like to give a special shout out, to that bopping bitch
Michelle

On a hustle for the dick, and I dont think she plan to fail
I heard she 'pose to getting rich, at the rate she was
going roaching for some ends

She went from sucking in a Altima, to fucking in a Benz
Damn I guess she getting it. and I ain't mad at her
But if you get inside my range, I'ma throw an empty
can at ya broke bitch

[Hook: Dallas - 2x]

You just can't, trust a bitch

Hoes try to get you, trapped up and shit

You never know, with a hoe what you can get

So I let em know, and I don't miss these bitches

[Trae]

A hundred grand worth of ice, would have these hoes
so crazy

Five cars and a house, will have her planning my baby

These hoes out to get it, like a nigga hitting licks

But the time they don't benefit, they gon quit

So I guess I got em mad at me now, cause they running
they mouth

These hoes in last place, knowing they let me run in
they mouth

So don't get too comfortable baby, I can give you the
blues

So you scandalous trifling hoes, can go on and put on
your shoes

Fascinated by shining thangs, and the reputation of
stars

And she ain't tripping on me, she'd rather fuck my car

By far, I use to think a lot of hoes was real

Until I seen em fuck a nigga, to get they nails refilled

Now if that ain't the cheapest shit, then won't you tell
me what is

What about em fucking with your partna, while you
watching your kids

I know a lot of people feel me, from investing they time

But we gon let them bitches know, they out of line I
hope you catch some'ing bitch

[Hook - 2x]

(*talking*)

Ha-ha-ha-ha, you oughtta be ashamed of yourself bitch

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