

## **Trae f/ Dallas**

### **"Take Tha Thrown"**

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[Trae]

It be the same situation, round this motherfucker  
Niggaz hate ya for what you got, and trying to keep it  
undercover  
It's a dirty game, so I gotta play it how it go  
And even niggaz from your frontline, learn to hate  
behind a hoe  
Even niggaz from my set, don't even wanna see me  
breathing  
But I swear if I get test, somebody family gon be  
grieving  
Yeah and still I'm never tripping, shit be going through  
my mind  
I let my mind override my anger, so I don't get hit with  
time  
But I guess I'm doing fine, niggaz know who got the  
throne  
Fuck the industry, and I advise them fake ass niggaz  
leave me alone  
So I click first, I won't let em take me out my zone  
They don't know shit, they's rather hear Flip or Mike  
Jones  
Disrespected yep, everytime I spit my lines  
One of the hardest motherfuckers, when I spit my lines  
A Asshole, but I use to be a cool lil' nigga  
Until my nigga's smile, turned to a frown behind my  
figgas  
I won't let it come to triggers, I remember everything  
We use to ride or die together, now I'm stuck feeling  
the pain  
But I learned to maintain, and operate from a distance  
Don't get it twisted, if you need me I'll be there in an  
instance  
Ms. Danielle, I really hate you turned out to be fake  
Fucking with these ol' roach ass niggaz, to be your  
mate  
Just wait, and watch how fast this nigga Trae rise  
I know you sick, cause I can see it in your eyes

[Hook Trae & Dallas - 2x]

Y'all, should of knooooown

I'ma take, my throooooone

[Trae]

What the bidness is, everybody act like I owe em  
some'ing  
Keep fucking up my mood, it's garunteed I will show  
em some'ing  
I heard I got a price on my head, in ATX  
Ronnie Joe, just know that if someone get touched you  
gon be next  
And you can take it as a threat, or you can leave it  
where it's at  
Cause if you come at me again, you or something gon  
get a tech  
My tolerance kinda low, and that explains my attitude  
The only one that get respect is my mama, cause she  
will lend the gratitude  
Tell me father can you help me, cause my vision is  
blurry  
It's like these niggaz know my status, so they rush in a  
flurry  
It's hard to tell what's in they heart, so I don't even give  
it time  
I remember '99, some of you niggaz wasn't down  
And the rap game the same, it depends who hot  
These niggaz'll cut ya, it just depends how fast you flop  
So fuck a feature, and I don't give a fuck about  
collabbing  
Only loyalty I got, is from the ruger that I'm grabbing  
Fuck how you niggaz feel, bout skills  
Cause ninety-nine point nine percent of you niggaz,  
don't even keep it real  
Worried about, if a nigga gon outshine they ass  
Ask me if been to give it, cause they sound like trash  
Oh if I mark my words, if I ain't dead by now  
These niggaz pussy, and I'm bout to lose my head right  
now  
And on the cool, you can only imagine if niggaz true  
Read they eyes in conversation, and watch what them  
niggaz do

[Hook - 2x]

(\*talking\*)

Me and my motherfucking team, we gon take the  
throne nigga  
We don't need no motherfucker, to give it to us  
We gon earn that we gon take that nigga, and a fight  
go with that nigga  
Y'all know y'all ain't seeing us nigga, we been doing  
this shit since '97 nigga

For deep, we ain't never dropped nothing whack nigga  
Always drop, motherfucking ghetto classics nigga  
Always kept the hood on fire, remember that nigga  
Better check your motherfucking background, stats  
ain't changed nigga  
This the Asshole By Nature, Slow Loud And Bangin'  
Screwed Up motherfucking Click  
The same motherfucker from Guerilla Maab, feel what  
I'm saying  
That's who I be nigga, Trae ain't shit changed  
motherfucker

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