

Trae f/ Jay'Ton, Boss, W.G.

"I'm a Asshole"

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(*talking*)

Yeah you already know, this Trae mayn
Asshole By Nature, Slow Loud And Bangin'
Doing my motherfucking thang, feel what I'm saying
This here, for my motherfucking gangstas
My Crips my Bloods my folks, thugs
Whatever the fuck, you wanna call it
We gon get this bitch wired up
Get to slapping the shit, out somebody

[Trae]

I come around the corner, like Jordan in '87
Bailing on 23 inches, and holding for all my felons
Me and lil' bro, been the heat of the West
I got these niggaz off the chain, cause I'm the Truth of
the West
With a black on black, in back of the back of it with they
scope
24 plus strap, cause these niggaz know how it go
You see this year I got the music, that'll go get these
niggaz fired and wired up
Whooping niggaz for days, and they ain't chunking
they side up
Have these niggaz on Anthem, about to start em a riot
up
Loading and busting some'ing, that'll be fucking your
hide up
My drop be dyed up, the same color as Hoovers
With a houe a couple cars behind, with gorillas
packing rugers
I know these bitches wanna stop us, but I fly right past
em
With the left dropped and the right cocked, jamming
that S.L.A.B. "The Anthem"
They been waiting so I'ma grant tem, with Z-Ro in a
Phantom
This here be Assholes bitch, and we can click on the
random

[Hook]

I'm a Asshole

I'm a motherfucking Asshole
Bitch, I'm a motherfucking Asshole
I'm a motherfucking Asshole

[Jay'Ton]

Who the fuck is Joe Boy Alleycat, bitch where your
mama at
You better fall back, 'fore she end up in all black
I'm never caught slipping, wood grain gripping
Still Hoover Crippling, fin to leave your whip flipping
I'm scooting up the block, with my locs and twin gats
Some of my dogs play, but I promise they bring hats
It's Jay'Ton bitch, and I'm exposing all rats
Running with twelve pounds, hit the wood and I bounce
back
Now, show me where your heart at cuz
Cause I'll put into drama, where it start at cuz
Niggaz ain't even a threat, so I'm checking em off
Then pick that bitch up off the ground and get's to
dusting em off cause I'm a Asshole

[W.G.]

I'm so gangsta, flipping in my suicide brome
It's Dub G from A.B.N., packing on chrome
I done waited my time, I'm sitting back on the scenes
Got everybody, wondering what all that red means
Stop hating me bitch, not from Sunnyside but I'll check
a hoe
With a cocked fo'-fo', in a fo' do'
I ain't tripping, but what I got waiting in the back
Will raise the back of, any nigga that's a Silverback
You wanna know, why we lean so much
Cause grey Screw tapes and red cars, and that purple
stuff
And I've been know, to send shots your way
We gon rep the Southwest, and hold it down for Grey

[Boss]

Boss in a Regal that's black, I got Blood in the back
Ready to pump the right side of that Lumina, so let it
crack cuz
Cuz what it is, what it was
Fuck a fuss send a slug, took that hickey in the guts cuz
I'm from the H mayn, killers hopping gates mayn
Bossing on niggaz, got us where we standing today
mayn
When my finger split that thumb, you better run
I got thirteen TTP's, PVL's with guns
Niggaz head hunting, we taking souls from niggaz set
fronting
First time we said we wanted one, y'all niggaz ain't said

nothing
HGC gon start bucking, fucking with my cousin
I'ma kit-katting and cutting, and if a crisis come I'm
dumping

[Hook]

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