

Trae f/ Six Tre

"Dem Jayz"

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[Intro - 2x]

Fall off in the club, let's get it popping
I'ma drank Patrone, till the do's go to locking
Fat booty dropping, I'ma do my thang
Long necks stay bopping boss, I'ma spit my game

[Six Tre]

I'ma come up in this thang, miscean and a fitted
Them new J's the piece and chain, looking mean on you
bitches
I got a sleigh round my waistline, mossie oak down
Diamond style, boppers get the green and niggaz get
the frown
No smile get it twisted, and you will get stomped
Mayn your partnas ain't gon help you, cause your click
full of chumps
Don't get your shit locked up, and disfigured
In the club drunk jumping, with them young crunk
niggaz
If you bump me, I'ma go G with it
Brought a mac up in the club, but I'm low key with it
All the bouncers show me love, cause they know G give
it
They don't shake a nigga down, cause I'm O.G. with it
Ay dope boy in it, give me some room
I done came down, with the legion of doom
I'ma bust rounds, with the legion of doom
If you tremble with us kinfolk, you be in your tomb

[Hook - 2x]

We got the J's on, we in the club jumping
The boppers looking good, they trying to cut something
Sipping on Patrone, swisha full of purp'
Don't ask us how we do it, you know we got that work

[Trae]

I got them J's on my toes, heater on the hip
Not to mention I'm fifty deep, in case a hater wanna trip
Niggaz bout to get the bidness, acting hard like a G
Who the fuck he talking to, it damn sho' ain't me
I'll bring it to your do', like Fed-Ex or the UPS

Introducing you to the ground, till the bouncers
pumping your chest
I'm nothing like you done seen, hundred grand worth
of ice lit
It ain't no need for thinking bout it, I guarantee I'm the
shit
Loc's all across the face, of a gangsta inside the club
Just know that I'm watching niggaz, they jumping they
getting drug
I got clip in the homie dog, and on top of that A.B.N.
And we don't give a fuck, niggaz know ain't no
stopping A.B.N.
Boss on that Patrone, Jay'Ton got it cracking
Two thousand worth of ones, will have these roaching
hoes stacking
Trae moving screwed up, and got boys in a daze
If I make it to the trunk, boys bout to hear them K's

[Hook - 2x]

[Intro]

[Six Tre]

Cause I'm crucial with it, Cotton Row up in this piece
with me
Coedine got them hoes, getting blowed off the Remmy
Blue Dog, got em getting throwed off the Henny
They gon have em ass naked, we won't spend nan
penny
I know, you lame ass niggaz gon trip
When we dip up out the backdo', with your main chick
Might as well, go on take the handcuffs off her wrist
She going with me I got reservations at the Rits
She going to free, she gon get up in the G whip
And soon as we hit the room, she gon do the whole
click
But I gotta commend you homes, mayn your broad too
thick
My mella I like your taste, I'ma take your next chick
simp

[Hook - 2x]

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