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TrakBoss "Back To The Middle"

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(Hook)

Now I'ma take you to the dirty and bring it back to the middle, show you niggas how we do it in The Go (in The Go)

Ay, shawty don't be scared, won't you shake it just a little, show everybody that you can get low (get low) Now I'ma take you to the dirty and bring it back to the middle, show you niggas how we do it in The Go (in The Go)

Ay, shawty don't be scared, won't you shake it just a little, (yea) show everybody that you can get low (check it)

(Verse 1)

Listen up, pay attention, homie, class in session Get your pen and your paper and jot some notes on the lesson, boy

Get ready for pressure cause Trak raising the bar
So if you think you seeing me, it's gotta be a mirage
I'ma young rock star, girls call me cock star
It ain't nothing for that boy to come up with a hot bar
I got beats that'll put me on the pop charts
See me out in Hollywood hitting all the pop stars
Young TrakBoss, same ol' swag talk
Mean shoe game, let me show you how my swag walk
I do the damn thing, homie, step your game up
You say the game stale, well, it's time for a change up
Hydro, grape swisher, nigga, flame up
Money on my mind, I ain't thinking about you lame
fucks

It sound good but you dudes phony, though And I'm hotter than a summer day in San Antonio, boy

(Hook)

Now I'ma take you to the dirty and bring it back to the middle, show you niggas how we do it in the Go (in the Go)

Ay, shawty don't be scared, won't you shake it just a little, show everybody that you can get low (get low)

Now I'ma take you to the dirty and bring it back to the middle, show you niggas how we do it in the Go (in the

Go)

Ay, shawty don't be scared, won't you shake it just a little, show everybody that you can get low (in the Go)

(Verse 2)

Young TrakBoss, Chi-city resident
If you ain't talking about money, it's irrelevant
Now, you can call it confidence or arrogance
But my sick flow back it up, where my medicine
Now who better than the best to do it
I hit the booth fucked up and then I get right to it
On that get right fluid, and I smoke that kill
It enables me to murder my beats at will
Why you acting brand new like you don't know what it is
Like I won't take your girlfriend and have her swallow
my kids

And send her ass right back without paying the bill Kush got me feeling like I'm sitting on big wheels Boy, the skills unreal, open up your ear And I ain't worried about a hater cause they don't come near

Cheers, everybody grab your cups of gin Here's a toast to never being broke again

(Hook)

Now I'ma take you to the dirty and bring it back to the middle, show you niggas how we do it in the Go (in the Go)

Ay, shawty don't be scared, won't you shake it just a little, show everybody that you can get low (get low) Now I'ma take you to the dirty and bring it back to the middle, show you niggas how we do it in the Go (in the Go)

Ay, shawty don't be scared, won't you shake it just a little, show everybody that you can get low (in the Go) (Repeat once)

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