

TrakBoss

"Hart & Soul"

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(Verse 1)

Born and raised in the hood but the hood ain't raise me
I knew my own potential and it kept me out the streets
My niggas did dirt, but I kept my hands clean
I was just a young dude, but I had big dreams
The only eighth-grader planning out big things
I knew my whole future by the age of fifteen
Back when bling bling was the neighborhood theme
Being a millionaire was every kid's dream
A former A-student then I settled for C's
Like I ain't really give a fuck, it's just a letter to me
And it ain't like my gpa was written on my degree
It's just a piece of paper that some people say I need
I used to want to rap like Talib Kweli
But I would be a hypocrite because I love my weed
And though I'm not a backpacker I know I'm not street
But somewhere in between, Trak might be

(Hook)

Chris got a heart, Chris got a soul
Chris a good dude but Trak smoke dro
Chris wants to love, but Trak don't love hoes
Trak about business, Trak about dough
Chris got a heart, Chris got a soul
Chris a good dude, but Trak smoke dro
Chris wants to love, but Trak don't love hoes
Trak about business, Trak about dough

(Verse 2)

Now Chris not a nerd, but Trak not a thug
I ain't never seen a bird but I smoke a lot of bud
I'm waiting for the day to see my people wise up
And on that same day I'm putting rims on the truck
My thinking ain't hood but don't think I'm square
She think she catching feelings, do you think I care?
Nah baby, those are feelings that we do not share
And I can't say I feel the same if I know love ain't there
See, poppa wasn't around much to lend a helping hand
So mama had to show that boy how to be man
Teaching me that sex is more than getting in them
pants

And make sure I care about them before I'm sticking it
in
And I did, I put that on my life, I was different
But ended up with hurt feelings looking for a misses
Now, I'll probably say about anything to get them
And never stick with them, shit, I only want to dick them

(Hook)

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(Trak talking)

Whether you like it or not, aye
I'm just playing, ladies
You know I love you

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