

**TrakBoss****"The Definition Of Raw"**

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(Verse 1)

Chubby Checker status, I'm twisting up a vega  
Spark it and blow the smoke in the faces of my haters  
Pedal to the metal, flying on the road to greatness  
No debating I'ma make it, ain't no ifs, ands, buts, or  
maybes, baby  
I done put in hella work, you just never noticed shit  
Probably spit a verse that made you question if I wrote  
the shit  
Genius from this middle region, nigga, you can quote  
the shit  
Boy, I swear I'm illy, if you ain't with me you silly  
I be swerving through my city knowing that I'm bout to  
get it  
I do this with ease, my creativity is endless  
You ain't got to turn to VH1 to know I'm driven  
I guess Wale not the only musician with ambition  
Niggas love the hate but the girl they love loving me  
Throw on That Comeback then I knock it out like  
Butterbean  
Hip Hop ain't died, it got poisoned with some fuckery  
Money got you on but you niggas still suck to me

(Hook)

You can get with it or you can get lost  
We over here winning, you niggas weak sauce  
Creative Grind business and they call me the boss  
Also known as the definition of raw  
Now you can get with it or you can get lost  
We over here winning, you niggas weak sauce  
Creative Grind business and they call me the boss  
Also known as the definition of raw

(Verse 2)

Aye let me tell you bout it  
I'm trying not to get caught up under the telescope  
Keeping to myself, what I'm on niggas never know  
Scheming and plotting so that I'm never broke  
Talented workaholic, nigga, I better blow  
I spent some time in the land of the Lakers  
Where I learned if I wanna make it I'ma need some

paper

Yep, I told JaCour that we got it if we save up

Yep, another smash in the stash, they gon hate us

They swear that they doing it, I just sit back and laugh

Man they still need some schooling and I'm ahead of

my class

Who you think think that you fooling, nigga, your music

is trash

Light my blunt up, I'm cooling, I use your CD to ash,

damn

They say I'm good but I'm feeling like I'm better

A nigga from the hood but I'm on another level

I'm sick with it, I spit it like I'm under the weather

Trak rawer than whoever

(Hook)

You can get with it or you can get lost

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