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TrakBoss "They Be Like"

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Yeah, you better move it over

I'm here

Yeah, you better move it over, yeah, you better move it

I'm here

Yeah, you better move it over, yeah, you better move it over

You don't come near

Nah, you better do it over, yeah you better do it over

(Hook)

And they be like, oh my
Yung TrakBoss, he so fly
And I be like, damn right
Ain't nobody that can do it like I
And she be like, oh my
Yung Trak put it down so right
And I be like, damn right
Can't nobody do that body like I

(Verse 1)

Y'all know me, never been no G And I stay low key, hated on By some on these clowns that know I get down on a mpc If a nigga wants me, he can find me in the studio You want a beat? Then I'm somebody you should know She move it slow, I got a thing for that She got a bag of dro, I got a couple of wraps, yeah Good girls go bad by the nightfall Shotgun, get her higher than a fly ball Nobody at all, that's who I think better You hear the big talk, I mean every letter This is the sound of perfection You can hear it all in the brass section Looks like another one for my collection Married to the art, ay you looking at the best man

(Hook)

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I'm here
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I'm here
Yeah, you better move it over, yeah, you better move it over
You don't come near
Nah, you better do it over, yeah you better do it over

(Verse 2)

You can hate this, but respect this
I school anybody if they want to test this
I kill beats like the drums got a death wish
Impressive, now tell me who the best is
I remember them days when they blew me off
Now I'm getting' hot, man the winter couldn't cool me off
January in the Chi with my coat off
I'm like a house on fire in the snowfall

I'm like a house on fire in the snowfall
And your wifey? She like me
She be up all night trying to skype me
But I'm offline working on a nice beat
And I can tell you right now that it's pricey
Cocky? No sir, just conscious
When I say I'm raw I'm just being honest
And I promise that it won't stop
It's my time, better check your watch

(TrakBoss talking)

Ay, this a super funky ass beat, man On that Curtis Mayfield shit Yeah, feel that, yeah Whether you like it or not, uh

(Hook)

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