

TrakBoss

"They Know"

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Chi-city, Eastside
Cool nerd, TrakBoss, Let's go

(Verse 1)

Riding down Stony blowing loud packs
Eyes on the road, mind where the clouds at
Mainstream beats for my underground raps
You'll probably never hear them if I think they sound wack
No handouts for a nigga trying to make it out
Cause you're more respected when you go create a route
Kush blunts for when I have a creative drought
And I don't give a fuck what comes out of a hater's mouth
Say it loud if you really got the fortitude
I came a long way but there's so much more to do
Money short so you know I can't afford to lose
And having no support is a really poor excuse
You're a boring dude saying the same thing
Just another car merging in the same lane
Staying the nerd I am is the main thing
When they let me in watch how the game change

(Hook)

You know I can't stop, won't stop, not 'til I get what I came for
Just a young nigga on my grind to get mine, I don't know what they hate for
Baby girl, throw it back, give me that kitty cat, yeah that's what it's made for
Fuck boys want to front, I ain't even got to stunt cause I know that they know

(Verse 2)

Riding down 87th blowing loud packs
Eyes on the road, mind where the clouds at
I lose focus for a minute then I bounce back
Back on a path opposite of where the crowd at
Is it really worth the struggle? Got to wait and see
But with a boulder on my shoulder ain't no breaking me

Rolling up this motivation in a vega leaf
Double threat, niggas hate that I can make a beat
Debating daily on a move back to Cali
Cause the mountains are a sight 'bout as beautiful as
Halle
And at the same time I'm bored with my surroundings
And need a new environment to create my sounds in
When you're lounging I'm up about to lay a verse
Or having talks with God to see if prayer works
Nigga, fuck your talent, put the work in
Watch the game change when they let the nerd in

(Hook)

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came for
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