

Trey Songz

"Death Of Autotune Freestyle"

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I mean like for real, who wanna hear Kells with auto
tune, do you, that's some bullshit,
Have you've done started some shit baby.
They keep comparing me man, I'm a new breed!
This a farewell, throw em down the stairwell,
And if he wants to compare sells with old Kells that ain't
fair,
Well he's a legend but I'm fresher.
Check out my dresser I'm such a dresser.
42 to 24 and I ain't talking skull bones, trigger 24
I'm about to get my colburn fresh out the shower
And I ain't got a roll burn, this is for the ladies yo.
I ain't gotta pose. Remember (?).
Where they hell he at? Trey songz comin, where Kelly
at?
Why be indirect? I think he feelin that.
He got the game so, so he layin back.
Chillin there's not a fact, t-pain copy cat.
Who he got around you the people tryin to drown you.
Put that autotune on yo homies shoulda clowned you.
Kelly you da king but you tryin to be the dream!
Now let the track breath. Cut the brains (?) out who ya
tryin to be, me?
I'm runnin parallel shawty feel the breeze.
Shout out to sea breeze, you still a friend of me.
I ain't tryna make mr.kelly ya enemy.
No but he's just tryin to be what these singers pretend
to be.
Once he said I might be better so put it on ya mind
because the grind don't let up.
I'm still hungry nig** you must be fool.
Say it ain't so, right. Oh oh oh. They say it's off with his
head.
But I'ma wake up dead (?). Wake up nig**.
I (?) Call me martin Lawrence treat singers like (?).
Big head gina with this ground my demeanor.
Touch it with one finger and she gushin aquafina.
She said pleasure me, I'm no pleasure p.
No pun intended, can't measure g.
and why do you A be thinking I'm getting ahead of me?
I'm on my a game and other n****'s let it be c, d, e, g,

h
I'll j these n****'s. Kanye these n****'s. 808 heart brake
these n****'s.
I'm so fi (?) gone drake these n****'s.
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful!
And if I gotta eat a plate of these singers,
I'll be scrapin you singers, that's all great of you
singers.
So if ya faded, hate it, love it,
I could give a f*** it, all for the public.
This was 88 get a tape gon' dub it.
Everybody hit this, nike a need a puppet.
Open up the budget, what are we discussin?
They know I'm the man at atlantic, what I'm speakin
Spanish.
(Que pasa!) Then it's up next, me and my partner!
La la la la. Hey chef, isn't this the recipe for disaster?
We're even. Hey kel, let's talk about this over, over
lunch or something.
You got the bill baby! I be in the city tomorrow.

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