

Young Jaye

"Talk Trap"

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[Chorus x2:]

You see me I eat sleep shit and talk trap
You see the 645 I paid cash I bought that
Had some felony charges, I fought that
If I aint a D boy then what do you call that?

Yea ima big tymer like bryan Williams
But you can catch me in the hood eatn churchs chicken
I been hot, yall just caught the buzz
And I was fresh about the same time many was
Grab a snickers this may take a while
Been chasin cash money since I was a juvenile
And I was worth a couple thou still in high school livin @
my momma house
Call it masturbation the way I feel myself
So I started my own label and I signed myself
I aint lookin for no artists cuz Im fire myself
And im guaranteed a job I aint gonna fire myself...

[Chorus x2]

Listen Young Buck I know its evident
Round here we'll kill yo ass over 50 cent
You betta run nigga you bteta save yo ass
Cuz its guaranteed to be a shady aftermath
He in his v12 eatin M&Ms;
Dark tinted windows but you know its him
Who?
I seen him just the other day
Word on the street he just signed with jazzie fay
And showty spittin flames yall
bet you a whole brick he bout to change the game yall
and them otha niggas cant compete
Cuz that nigga from the streets

[Chorus x2]

Yea im bout it bout it but I aint Master P
And it aint no limit if you fuck with me
Nah nigga, I neva heard of you
But I still have my nigga C to murder ya

Make the same profit as I did wit D
With the keys on the triton and a _
Real smart a genius in the kitchen
So when jeezy talk niggas listen
It aint all good
It aint all bad
All that shit they drivin I already had
And I know it make them lames mad
Cuz the chicks they lovin I already had

[Chorus]

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