

Trae Tha Truth "Bitch I'm From Texas"

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yeah ,
know wat im talkin bout
You ainâ€™ t shit if you ainâ€™ t screw'd up
Fo real
-Zro and Trae Verse-
Houston,Texas home of DJ Screw
we say kno wat im sayin and wat it do
and if a nigga donâ€™ t like IT TELL EM bitches I rep
Texas topless in this slab I I comin through
elbows an VOGUES and expensive clothes, candy paint
our cars, and big booty hoes,GOT DIAMONDS IN MY
MOUTH still representin the south WIT THE TRUNK UP
BITCH IM SWANGIN THROUGH
I SIP CODIENE OUTTA styrofoam
20-70 if i kind grind the on
I ainâ€™ t never LOVE A bitch been so IM RIDIN ON
Probably while the niggas ainâ€™ t come the shine em
all
Big dully trucks with the big grills
And the cadillacs with the fifth wheel
We from the hood and we keep still
If you try to jack you gonna get killed
I donâ€™ t wear my britches tight i wear them lose
ACTIVE ATHLETES AROUND MY footwear where homie i
got too many shoes
Iâ€™ m the man in my city tell them niggas i wonâ€™ t
lose
FOR FAT PAT AND MY NIGGA HAWK we STILL GOIN
chunk the DEUCE..
Find me in the hood in the city that i claim
Moving slow like a music that i bang screw'd screw'd it
up
Bitch Iâ€™ m from texas, yeah bitch Iâ€™ m from texas
Bitch Iâ€™ m from texas, yeah bitch Iâ€™ m from texas
Glass glass underneath beat beat my block..
pop pop my..trunk chain chain full of rocks
Bitch Iâ€™ m from texas, yeah bitch Iâ€™ m from texas
Bitch Iâ€™ m from texas, yeah bitch Iâ€™ m from texas
-Paul Wall Verse-
You can find me in H-o-u-s-t-o-n, riding in candy trim on
pokin rim wit a 10 and her friends Trae the truth ridin
right behind

Two cups full and iâ€™™ m on my grind
Talking DOWN respect my mind i show you how BOYS
HOW Texas get down
Rolex time, top LIFT back ON my nuts â€™™ cause i got
SACK
Paper up to the roof its stack
Hoes wanna hate but it donâ€™™ t mean jack
Wear this money thatâ€™™ s where im at
They Texas grind thats all i know
Bang and screw and drinking big moe
ITS SPACE CITY getting that dough BRO
-Slim Thug Verse-
NAWF side where da boss ride
Every day i go play outside
Leavin them haters mouth wide
Canâ€™™ t BE DENIED when they see me slide
Through the hood like i live there
Shit i got a few cribs there
ALL MY Gs still chill there
We barbeque dem ribs there Smoke blunts and sip
punch like itâ€™™ s lunch
Every day we do it listen to nothin but Texas music
perfect match for that good fluid find me in the hood in
the city I claim
Everybody down the H town know me man
It ainâ€™™ t a choice i canâ€™™ t change
Iâ€™™ ma rep tha NAWF like i gang bang
[hook:]
-Kirko Bangz Verse-
I got a bad ass bitch park outside
Yellow DIAMONDS in my wrist if this dark outside
PULL a little bitch then i catch ghost
Just a little kid from the ghetto
Never had shit but i got a little bit
When i got a couple hits under his belt
Throw da H UP..nigga i ainâ€™™ t tyrin to BELCH or
nothing Ainâ€™™ t got a whole lot of money but i got
wealthy money
I sip a whole lot of DRANK but i healthy mommy, daddy
was cool but he canâ€™™ t tell me nothing,UHH
Everybody think a nigga locked up young kirko he done
blew up
From the h town world wide nigga whatâ€™™ s up
-Bun B Verser-
Iâ€™™ m from Port Author,Texas letâ€™™ s get that
straight off the top
Thatâ€™™ s where the hustling and the grindin and the
hatin donâ€™™ t stop
FROM west side to the east we out here duckin the cop
coming down candy painted on the mother fuckin chop
ITS land of the trill thatâ€™™ s where the whole thing

came from
it aint a just word or where i rapper get his name from
it's a way of life and we live it to the fullest
FOR YEARS we represent it with blood,sweat and bullets
Im from Texas
[hook:]

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