MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Trae Tha Truth "Let The Top Dine"

Visit "Let The Top Dine" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus:]rnrnTrying to beat what\'s next time, whip clock down (UHH), swearin\' twice they don\'t play goin\' shine, babies, can\'t slope big,rnwanna coppy bitch what you did, got a got a prerequest what\'s dine, make the top dine, swearin\' twice they don\'t play goin\' shine, rnbabies (48 hours), can\'t slope big, wanna coppy bitch what you did, got a got a prerequest what\'s dinernrn[VERSE 1 - Trae]rnrnguess who\'s back, on the ring of thing, hoes in the new lackrnyou ain\'t grant i suppose, nigga take this Sue\'s backrnniggas sued for the throne, imma sue backrnhit the mall with the record trynna lose that, i hit the bolevaurdrnbeat trynna blooze that, black techno games I use thatrnsoft skin with pain I accues thatrnhitting the game when you\'re fucking with the kingrnAudi O8 like some you\'ve never seenrninto nindo trunk in the fornt of begger\'s my Steans, they operating silencernon top of them is a beam, Imma let the top down, I\'m the starter, sornI tell them watch mine, I\'m sqeezing my watch and trying to stop timernWhen they come to the streets I got it locked downrnrn[Chorus:]rnrnTrying to beat what\'s next time, whip clock down, swearin\' twice they don\'t play goin\' shine, babies, can\'t slope big,rnwanna coppy bitch what you did, got a got a prerequest what\'s dine, make the top dine, swearin\' twice they don\'t play goin\' shine, rnbabies, can\'t slope big, wanna coppy bitch what you did, got a got a prerequest what\'s dinernrn[VERSE 2 - Trae]rnrnWhen i come through, I sit no all back tears, and snowmow, looking for the top, is a lowshow, Bruce Lee rule, thron gonna glowrnIm trying to get through, bitch let me get into, bitch I stick a moose, same way I hit your hole, the king of the city, and I\'m aboutrnto blow, I\'m in the hood like it\'s still the only place to go, telephone\'s cheap nigga Imma call them mad, and treat them likernsunday service heaven I\'m falling that, who they really want to see pussy ass niggas got but no me, I\'m food dough, rnpants bag and Hoove Doll underneath, hood nigga I got dummies all over my teeth, camping with you bitch rnshe running for train, I hate to say it ain\'t know what\'s the wayrnrn[Chorus:]rnrnTrying to beat

what\'s next time, whip clock down, swearin\' twice they don\'t play goin\' shine, babies, can\'t slope big,rnwanna coppy bitch what you did, got a got a prerequest what\'s dine, make the top dine, swearin\' twice they don\'t play goin\' shine, rnbabies, can\'t slope big, wanna coppy bitch what you did, got a got a prerequest what\'s dinernrn[VERSE 3 - Trae]rnrnOf course dine, easy, I swear what most of other see right now, we recked it over, beg its, when i come through, heheh,rnoh, you have a king, he\'s here bitch, asshole, heheh, fuck with him

Visit <u>Trae Tha Truth</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.