

50/50 Twin f/ Trae**"I Hold My Own"**

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[Hook - 2x]

I hold my own, I ain't worried bout you
M-O-E is what it is, when I do what I do
Money over everything, except family and God
Heater on my lap, swanging down the boulevard

[Trae]

I never knew that it would be later, but I'm living proof
Fo' clips and a click of gorillas, can show the world the
Truth
So they say my attitude, is the reason I won't make it
out Houston Texas
I'm a Asshole to the death, huh better leave me in
Houston Texas
I ride for the one and only, Mr. Robert Davis
Who A.K.A. the King of the H, so you niggaz know who
the greatest
Don't make me watch what happened, it ain't no more
doing no songs
Until they give that at me touched, and I still feel like
you in the wrong
They better get back cause I'm back in the zone, I pack
chrome blown no better give me my space
Unless you wanna see em I get deep when I'm about to
click, giving hands to your face
Ain't too much, niggaz done got me back to the corner
ready to for the mail
I wanna get to heaven, but right now I'm still creeping
through hell
That's why it's finna be drama, till the day that I decide
That I'm sick of giving em drama, niggaz gon learn
A arrogant Asshole, can really be a problem to
motherfuckers
Empty the clip, and get to squabbling you
motherfuckers for real

[Hook - 2x]

[Trae]

Don't get beside yourself nigga, unless you wanna
suffer the consequence

I promise you bout to get beat the fuck up, for trying to
push your confidence
The pain is a given, but still I choose to play it even
against the odds
I'ma be one to take the chance, put these niggaz off in
they place like broads
Half of the time, it be the hate to make these niggaz
think they can try ya
Till they see you bout your gangsta, now they ass
scared to get by ya
Gorillas don't play, even amongst eachother we gon be
Fuck around and I call the coach, just watch how fast
you lose your teeth
I'm heated and on the daily, I wake up on the wrong
side of the bed
From what they said, off of my actions I'll be headed
for dead
It is what it is, no excuse and no apologizing
Just dedication from the fuck-you finger, I'm
emphasizing
I'm A.B.N., I make my own rules to live the streets
Ford and Berry got a problem, cause he done all that
ain't gon stop the heat
It's gonna be a ride, so it's best to buckle your belt
together
Fuck Sonny bitch, you about to witness some crucial
weather

[Hook - 2x]

[50/50 Twin]

Hot days under the sun, voice meter pack guns
Refusing to tuck my tail, turned me into a Don
Many missions are to come, I feel like they won
Me losing a fight ever, I recall one
Northside to the South, real recognize real
My words touch your gut, then you feel like I feel
This S.L.A.B. and Roc-4-Roc, why stop cause a hater
hate
Camera on the bumper, peeping robbers as I navigate
Agitate or eritate 50, is a no-no
Leave your ass laying on the street, like a hobo
Tipping on five fo's, one on the trunk
Six 15's bump, make my rearview jump
License plate not crooked, looking good gripping wood
It's the same in every hood, time to eat and get full
Hustle till I fall asleep, then I dream about money
Money talk bullshit walk, you fronting

