

Tray Deee

"Droppin bombz"

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featuring So. Sentrelle

[Sentrelle]

Well I decided to call this one droppin' bombz

According to the procedure and the mic in my palm

But stay calm the bombs that I drop are kept

Til I step up the steps where they quest for reps

Upon a stage the sage shall engage the act

And every flow I bestow shall remain in tact

In exact and in fact the impact I make colossal

Creating and novating like the great Pablo Picasso

Design every line in my rhyme's the climb, up the ladder

So I know my doe will grow fatter

Untouchable, because I'm cuttin' those corners

Just grip into the script like classified orders

Taking over stages like major invasions

Over throw my oldest foe, show I got the dopest flow

No it's no mistake don't massage your eyes

It's why I should I bring the bomb disguise

I drop bombs

[Chorus]

Ain't no mistaking, Sentrelle and Tray D droppin' the bombs

(Cause it don't stop, Cause it don't quit)

(Cause it don't stop, Cause it don't quit)

Ain't no mistaking, Sentrelle and Tray D droppin' the bombs

(Cause it don't stop, Cause it don't quit)

(Cause it don't stop, Cause it don't quit)

[Tray Deee]

Alright, hold up just wait up a mother fuckin' minute

Hoes recognize, checkin' the guinness

Book of world records, microphone checker

Crazy bitch step up, it's like your heffa

Oh yes a, droppin' mad skills on your disk it

Beats so hot, I have you rising like a biscuit

To the shiznit, that I can bitches get drop kicked

Give your ass a slang like the cavi in my pocket

I'm going to rock it (Rock it to the break of dawn)

Tick tock it (It's about three in the morn)

But I'm not finished yet (Give me that joint again)

Where my homiez (Swiggin' on coke and hen)

As I begin, begun, did you hear me come

Take a look around the corner, did you see me I'm the one

Through the cut I kick butt as I rip shit up

Take another swig of the hen in my cup

And now I'm feenin'

Hell of a chronic smoke is what I'm needin'

Now I'm in the corner, screaming like a demon

Yeah I hear you try to bind me nigga

You couldn't find me nigga

I'm right behind you nigga

I drop the bomb

[Chorus]

[Sentrelle]

And so, when you hear the boom, make room

Nigga watch out, Cause I got my glock out

Plus a proper knock out

Either one could be the one, if you got feedback

So you better ease back cause I don't need that

Either give me my props when I drop this

Or I peel a cap and I'll leave ya topless

Then you will just be another statistic

If you come dumb cause they none simplistic

[Tray Deee]

I hits hard like a nigger, but I'm smooth like satin

When I move through nigger make room for the
madam

Seductive as I bust this, nigger trust this

I could give a damn about your cadi and your cutlass

Now I'm commiting straight murder

(So if one time comes around nigger say I haven't
heard of her)

Because I'd rather be a thug nigger

Then to sleep six feet in the mother fuckin' mud nigger

[Sentrelle]

Droppin' bombs, long beach style with that gangsta
twist

(Cause it don't quit)

Now just ride with this

(Cause it don't quit)

[Chorus

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