

## Trey Pain

### "Ransom"

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#### Intro

Yeah unit Boiz Babe  
You know what (It's the first time I'm high (   
It's the first time I smoked in like 3 months(   
I'm sorry mom I had to do it to em (   
George smith I see you oh I see you homie   
(I stay late tonight right you know what happen when I   
stay late,   
Heh( yeah (boy wonder (I swear it's like this every   
single time(   
Toronto I got you( I gotta us(.

#### Verse

I'm a hard guy to get along with(   
Get on a song with (where shit be going right (well   
I just flip it to the wrong shit   
The team that I belong to( the artists   
I put on with( don't ever ask for nothin   
Cause them niggaz got they own shit   
Me and asan like a mouthful of hot peppers (   
Black Ferrari with the red seats (   
I call it playin checkers(   
I'm never doing verses(   
I'm forever giving lectures (if you're tryna meet with   
money (   
I'd be happy to connect you (   
Life is, better than it's ever been( scheduling million   
dollar   
Meetings with the president (someone cut the lights up,   
Oh (where is Thomas Edison (got a new condo   
Watch me as I settle in( I deserve a MTV show for me   
and my people (   
And if you tryna zone I got a whole (swisha sweet full(

#### Verse

Rappers are liars and they women are deceitful(   
Adding till they subtract me I never be a equal(   
Last place trey pain is the nigga in the lead now(   
Eddy told me just write every single thing you need   
down (   
Then he got it for me and I'm happy (as can be now(

bout to start ballin'  
Like I'm coming off a rebound (yeah.  
And I should have the most bragging rights  
Because a nigga spit crack,  
Bag it tight( hate when rappers say they tryna get they  
swagger right (  
Cause I done came I'm mo' fire than a dragon fight  
Fuck you pussy ass hater you should do you  
Never heard of me then you should go and get a Blue's  
Clue(  
Oops I mean a red clue(  
Eddy 's Here su woop( bet he felt that like the end of a  
pool cue(  
But I ain't banging I ain't waving no flag (  
I'm ATF but they ain't seein no badge( it's heartbreak  
Trey I hate to see 'em so sad (I could son you,  
See a little me in yo' dad(  
I'm the same little boy that used to play up on Degrassi(  
he can pocket twenty thousand to be anywhere they  
ask me(  
Cash like Johnny, Banks like Ashley (  
Burning like a Camel Light (stupid hoe ash me(  
But don't ask me shit about me  
But know the game really ain't shit without me  
She might have to pay me but I dick her down free  
Wanna know if it's the truth  
Then pull the zipper down and see((

Outro  
No homo though  
Haaa  
'Tell em'...

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