

## Traditional "Southwest"

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[Trae:]

You must be out of ya mind, I'm from the south and this  
the realist

Check the resume, and that'll show the world why we  
the trillest

In that black on black Excursion with the hood facin up  
And 24 inches on my shoes the only way I'm lacin up  
ABN is what I'm claimin, with a slab that's rearrangin  
Movin slow cause I be screwed up on the block, then I  
be bangin

I ain't thinkin about the plex cause we can get it on  
Four straps and a extra clip can show that they can get  
it wrong

Yeah I'm from the south - where they be trappin, or they  
grindin

Diamonds that got 'em shinin

Trunk stay in the air, showin somethin while they  
reclinin'

Drank up in they cup, but see myself I keep it sober  
Run up on me wrong, it's guarantee it's gon'be over  
Screwed Up Click soliders, wide frame rollers  
With a set of hands to make you look beat up like a  
nova

Trae gon'stay Tha Truth and that's the way it is  
Houston, Texas in the buildin', gangstas gon'be feelin  
this

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