

## Trae

### "Gin Cop A Drop"

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Cheeah

[Verse 1:]

Cheeah, nothing promise so I kick it like I'm bout to  
leave  
Fighting pressure got me practicing my barb and  
weave  
I deal with hate like love is something that I don't  
believe  
Nothing less than thankful tryna cherish everyday I  
breathe  
Street nigga, hood credit nigga nothing cash  
Unless I'm in the hood stunting with my nothing ass  
Paparazzi on em look at all these flashing lights  
Outta control something like a pilot who was crash at  
flight  
Seven letter certified by the sender  
I bring the hood to any section I enter, and that they  
better remember  
They tell me smile but in they no mind DJ  
One of my brothers gone away till November  
Until then I'm goin be...

[Hook: samples "Fast Forward" by Jody Breeze]

Go and cop a drop, sittin-sittin on some custom rims  
Go and cop a drop, sittin-sittin on some custom rims  
Go and cop a drop, sittin-sittin on some custom rims  
Go and cop a drop, sittin-sittin on some custom rims  
I represent for the south (hey) my resident is a sloim  
I represent for the south (hey) my resident is a sloim  
I represent for the south (hey) my resident is a sloim

[Verse 2:]

Lil homies on the corner askin what the buisness?  
I say the struggle knowing haters praying that I'm  
finished  
They rather superman but radio say he's a menace  
When others left the hood these stay to catch perfect  
attendants  
Word on the street messing with Trae it could lose your  
career

Yeah that might be true the pussy niggas who living in  
fear  
Fuck em, seeing it close something they wouldn't using  
This day eviction note is tell them niggas keep it  
moving  
The sound in my trunk is atomic, speakers plexing  
And I'm slippin on this Challenger glass see on  
reflection  
And I'm pose through anger management, swangers  
so much aggression  
Even wise over stretching like crazy  
No direction...

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

I'm in this old school nobody but me in the car  
I fin em slumps try'na duck off from being a star  
Call it an asshole state of mind  
So I do clarity at this watch under these rocks to display  
the time  
Half of that inside the grill or say I'm doin fine  
I know these haters hot as fuck to see me doin mine  
They tell me focus on the day, I only see at night  
In this black locs try'na stop the world from being bright  
Cheeah, till the casket I'm the realist in it  
I guess they never got the message so I'm here to send  
it  
I'm on they ass until the world understand me  
I try to tell em ain't no way they can ban me  
Picture me rollin I'm...

[Hook x2]

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