

## Trae

# "Grew Up A Screw Up"

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Check it, check it, check it...

[Chorus: B.I.G. sample]

I grew up a fuckin screw up  
Got introduced to the game, to the game and fuckin  
blew up  
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[Verse 1: Trae]

I grew up a screw up to the best of my knowledge  
I continue through out the streets, can't tell you shit  
about college  
I chose my own path on a lonely road - to try an get  
paid  
And pray to God me and my niggas will never have to  
lay in no grave  
I never got to be like Mike, cause I ended up like my  
brother  
Livin crazy in these streets, but an angel around my  
mother  
Fascinated by the light in the night, and the money,  
and hoes  
The clothes, and all the whips, and the diamonds -  
while they swangin on  
4's  
I got my first gun, headed for my first lick  
My nigga switched it up and he was headed for his first  
brick  
Either way that it went, we both was gon'try an get paid  
And wasn't no way in hell they was gon'stick me with  
minimum age  
It ain't take but thirty - seconds to make up my mind  
And it took me by the dirt, and that took the side that I

had to shine  
And I was gon' get it whether it was legal or crime

I had to get a piece even if it lead me to doin some  
time

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Trae]

Whether they like it or not this rappin done got me  
settled  
Every since a youth I hit the gas, with my weight on the  
pedal  
Dinkie told me this gon' be my ticket to leave the hood  
And when they see me now these niggas know it's all  
good  
I ain't finna let shit get in my way, it took me a second  
to get here  
I'm the champion of the streets, so it's understood I'm  
a sit here  
Lord knows how many fuck ups, it took for me to get  
here  
It's only room for one, all you extra niggas can't fit here  
Even if I was a screw up - I turned out bein' a ghetto  
star  
With a teacher's salary invested inside of my ghetto  
car  
I guess it ain't all that bad to be who I am  
I'd do it all again just to show these niggas 'bout who I  
am(nigga)

[Chorus]

[Trae:]

Well I guess growin up a screw up, ain't all that bad huh  
Mothafuckers told a nigga - he wasn't gon' be shit  
Them hoes still doin the same mothafuckin thing nigga  
I'm movin round this bitch, five mothafuckin whips  
Takin care of my mothafuckin son, my  
mothafuckin' gang  
And everything I represent, yeah if I had to do this shit  
all over again  
I wouldn't change a mothafuckin thing mayne - Trae  
Tha Truth, yeah

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