

## Trae

### "Streets Advocate"

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[Talking: Trae]

Cheyah

They say I'm still on that same old shit

Ha Ha

Okay

Let's get it

Uh

Your now tuned in to the streets

Such a regular broadcast had just been canceled

Trae Tha Truth

King of the streets

And this a new one this year

Street's Advocate, nigga

I heard some niggas trippin'

What it is mayne

Bitch I'm a grown man

I ain't for playing games

A major factor in the city that these niggas claim

And in a corner gangstas they yelling a nigga name

Some haters want me in the streets, well what'cha  
waiting on?

You gone need more then paramedics try'na take me  
home

I'm goin' expose any character try'na play me wrong

I beat that ass outta order like you was... (Mike Jones)

I heard the logic tell a fake niggas fall as he get

Well bitch I'm right here now they ain't gotta be dealing  
shit

These niggas mo' pussy then bitches who famous in  
flicks

These niggas sick the truth the only one issue in hits

I heard it's mercies, just give me a reason

And I see something through that household that rep  
when you leasing

It's me against the world I'm feeling like I'm Michael  
Vick

The industry don't wanna see the truth, tell them  
niggas to quit

I ain't a Rap-A-Lot no mo' Records serving the rabbit

But me and Jay Brothers for life, fuck with him and I'm

scraping

First nigga track goin' be an example ya think we  
slacking

This A.B.N. Rap-A-Lot Mafia, bitch what's happenin'  
I went to sleep and woke up with the same vision as Pac  
And let this unified go and re-incorated the block  
I rep the streets cause I'm the king and niggas know  
I'm in it

These niggas rap about the hood but me I go up in it  
Tell the media fuck they camera, I ain't photogenic  
But picture this standing out on some four doors and  
tinted

See I expose them in the light, then I damage they  
image

With these gorillas pumping something the color of  
spinach

My street credibility straight, it ain't nothing to fix  
I did a show running my man told em copy my brick  
Fuck a case, these bullets will drop of a snitch  
So let em know the hood I be, I be hopping this bitch

[Talking:]

That's the realest shit I ever wrote, nigga

(Why they keep on calling my name?)

You know, I don't know what the fuck they been  
sleeping on

(Why they keep on calling my name?)

I feel like I need to slap they ass across the head and  
wake em back up

This year

(Why they keep no calling my name?)

You know, I ain't gotta jock no album, huh, I gotta drop  
mixtapes in days

(Why they keep no calling my name?)

You know I am commonly, it this goin be how I feel like  
being in a tentery

I'm on some, I'm on some real nigga shit right now

You know all these bugs gotta take care, move them  
out the fuckin' way

Streets Advocate is here

I don't think they even wanna see me mayne

Fuck this, they don't wanna see me period

Well get'cha best of the best mayne, ya favorite rapper  
I'm out of here

Tell them niggas find me in the hood mayne

No telling what a nigga got going on

But oh yeah

If you don't know, nigga

It bout to be a muthafuckin' problem

The Truth is on the way

Holla at me

Ayyo, Boss  
I think we need to pull out the forum on swangs  
I made history homie  
Ha Ha Ha  
Fuck with us, nigga  
King of the muthafuckin' streets  
I'm just now starting to have my muthafuckin' fun,  
nigga  
The Street's Advocate, nigga  
Ha Ha  
Why they keep on calling my name?  
Cheyah!

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