

# Trae, Song Cry

(\*talking\*)

Yo Boss, hey turn them headphones up for me my nigga  
Trae the Truth, Young Chill told myself I wasn't gon get back in that zone mayn  
It's like this track you did, keep calling for it though  
I feel it's one of these motherfuckers, make this song cry  
Straight up shit never fail mayn, this motherfucker got me in a zone  
It's a lot of you motherfuckers, that did a nigga bad  
You got me fucked up this time

(Trae)

No matter what happens, I promise I keep it real and never be fly  
Something like Jigga, cause I gotta make this song cry  
Never no emotion but I feel I need to share my pain, come on stand in the rain with a nigga  
See how I feel on an everyday basis, when hard life took aim at a nigga  
I never thought that I'd ever see the day, the people I got love for turned me away  
But it is what it is, the only one left to trust is Trae  
I got a child on the way, and it seem to me I ain't gon see it  
My baby mama wanna see it dead, cause she say she don't need it  
And I be wrong, to play an eye for an eye  
But see her devilish ways, can stay and see me rolling on by  
Hateful bitch, loyalty is what I know and I don't know too many with it  
Homies left to click to kick it, with niggaz in higher digits  
And I ain't mad, I was hurt for a sec  
But I learned, that I gotta be strong and hold it down for the rest of my set  
Plus my baby Neeko, getting older now  
You and Jared relax, cause I got you on my shoulder now daddy on his way up  
Nobody finna bring me back down, it's war and I won't back down  
The weight on my shoulders prolly weigh too much, but I won't slack down  
I click and I drop the Lac down, and mob as I'm thinking  
I'm unable to cry, so it make it hard when I'm thinking  
No way to thin out, but I thank the Lord for leaving me my family  
A.B.N. and M.C.G., the only one living to handle me  
My nigga Dougie free, to see me make it through them gates  
When I get my chance, I'ma come back and guide you to the plate  
It ain't never too late, we just gon hope that we can get to see it  
And I'd give my last breath, and my last smile to get to see it  
Danny Boo, I know that you lost your mama and your daddy gone  
But know I'm here to be your guard until Dinkie come home  
I've been feeling it lately, I'm getting shorter than life  
These niggaz try to stop my day, but I came through the night  
And if I gotta go, just know someone gon keep me living  
And this is all that I'm giving, ain't nothing else I'm feeling