

Long Beach Dub Allstars, Trailer Ras

How many of you people are white trash?
way back in junior high i coulda swore my name was white boy
there was all types of ill shit goin down

between gangsters, thugs and cholos,
heshians, Asians or insane usos
well ive got friends black white yellow red and brown
listen to the freeway

we would sit there by the river
just sit and smoke and drink with all my crew
well now when i look back
it makes me laugh to think ive made it through
over blue skies and smoke stacks

when the sun brings out the morning
and i hear the birds sing
and there's everything or nothing i can do

when i break into my stash
and there's everything or nothing i can do
i remember trailer ras
we would sit there by the river

listen to the freeway

and do the things you're not supposed to do

how to the jump the fence was the first thing i learned in high school
and i knew this girl that lived just down the street
(uhhh, ohhhh)
the neighborhood was filled with pounds of tweak
on the phone the whole day scoring
and when hickeys got boring

we would sit in the recliner and listen to the TV
and do the things you're not supposed to do

well now when i look back or i see teenagers mack
well i think about those days i spent with you

and there's everything or nothing i can do
and i hear the birds sing
when the sun brings out the morning

i remember trailer ras
and there's everything in it
when i break into my stash