

# Trae, Matter Of Time

(\*singing\*)

(\*talking\*)

Yeah, you niggaz know what time it is around here mayn  
Yeah we still on that hood shit, just had to take this shit  
To another motherfucking level, know I'm saying  
Trae, Mya huh we bout to set it off round this motherfucker

(Trae)

Bout time they make way for another guerilla, these other niggaz ain't the truth  
Come down to the bottom of the map and holler at Trae, and these niggaz gon give you the proof  
I roll with a entourage of them Assholes, on 24 inches of chrome  
And plus the baddest lady Mya, to help a G get in his zone  
Lately I've been getting slipped up, till they see that black on black with something packed  
The back of the frame, to show these niggaz how to act  
I'm from the South, where we known to look good in our mouth with diamonds shining bright  
It's Screwed Up Click to the death, with niggaz crawling slow with purple Sprites  
We thugging baby, the corners we hugging daily we grind  
Through the day and night, ain't no sleeping for nothing baby Slow Loud when I bang  
And don't confuse me, cause the game ain't what it need to be  
'Less you like bullshit music, from them bullshit niggaz on T.V  
I call it how I see it, ain't no other way that I feel is real  
Don't think they real as Pac, just cause them niggaz done sold a couple of mill  
And a deal don't make you, just because your label ride your dick  
We been here paying dues, it's just a matter of time before we click

(Hook: Mya)

Baby don't you worry bout a thang, see everything's gonna be ok  
Cause I'ma be right by your side, while you on the grind  
Just keep it hood, keep it gangsta  
Get that change, make that paper  
Keep it moving, stack them dollas baby  
It's only a matter of time  
It's only a matter of time  
So I'ma do what I gotta do, to get mine

(Trae)

I knew it, but I bet they thought that they could keep me here to wait  
But now it's time, that I introduce the world to Trae  
One of the hoodiest out the H, a ghetto legend and the next to be  
Plus my swagger, got me at the status of an original G  
24's on my truck, haters better duck and get the fuck out of my range  
It ain't gon be a pretty sight, if they wanna try to come stop my change  
Cause I'ma ride or die with Mya, two of the same so we a team  
And anybody disrespect it, watch how much drama I bring  
And watch how much diamonds I bling, when the grill get in they face  
And if my gangsta on the line, just watch how fast I'ma win the race  
And I don't think they want it baby, we 1 and O for the belt  
Now everytime we spit together, just know that we gon be felt

(Hook)

(\*singing\*)

(Mya)

I know you feeling really anxious, when I'm on your side  
But can't no other replicate ya, so you ain't gotta think twice  
See I'ma hold it down for you, do what I gotta do you know how we do  
So don't you worry bout a thaaaang, it's only a matter of time  
It's only a matter of time, so I'ma do what I gotta do to get mine

(Hook)