

White

Chris Travis

The try to say my music too slow
Well bitch think fast
I rap this slow so all you fuck niggas understand
I'm thinking big I'm about to buy my own land
Memphis boy but my music travel out through Japan

Hit the gas (skrt) on your ass while I'm smoking gas
Cutting trees down my lil' bag I'm a lumberjack
All I do is smoke, oh you don't?
Well then that shit sad
If you dissing me that's like stepping on some broken glass
Hit it from the back so hard thought I broke her back
Quick attack
If a nigga want it leave him like it's track
Waterboyz set
We the best
Yes it's in my flesh
Fuck who next
When I'm out in Cali say they love my dreads
Fuck you mean?
Yes I want it all
I don't want a piece
Dead presidents
Shout out [?]
Clear water electrolytes I feel it when I drink
School girl to you but to rappers she a fucking freak
[?]
Different bitch every time I wake up every fucking week