

# Stop Tryin

## Pastor Troy

[Pastor Troy]

They had me dodgin` the law, while I was serving my raw  
Though I was young in the game, a lot of things I saw  
I just bought that fifty pack, and just believed in me  
And with barely could ease, that fifty pack fit the peas  
I got mo` cheese than Kraft, but teachers laughed at me  
They asked me what would I be with out my damn degree  
I told them they would see me on T.v. and videos  
I`m all about that money, y`all can have them hoes  
And I got goals, I know that I can do all things  
Cause now I make my beats, I write, I sing  
And pain was my stepping stone  
Help me realize shit, even my own`ll do me wrong  
But y`all a never stop me, `cause see I got this game in order  
Started off with a fifty pack, with dreams of a quarter  
Catching that thing from the border, and leave my enemies crying  
I will never be stopped, so you can stop ya` tryin`Chorus: Stop tryin` nigga [Pastor Troy]  
Okay my money was mandatory, the glory of wealth  
It`s plenty niggas with promises, I keep them myself  
I`m 15 on this grind, but my age don`t matter  
All they want is that butter, from whoever come faster  
And I was after a monopoly, ambition to rule  
Be the Hitler of this game, if I keep my cool  
I`m counting money every morning from the previous night  
Go and spend, ten with Twin, heard he packing `em tight  
I`m sitting right, I`m right where I wanted to be  
Ain`t no mo` fifty packs for me, give me the whole ki  
And I`m sure that you agree that I be hard to stop  
In the three, yes three, years, I went from block to block  
And now these haters are hot, cause I done locked the counter  
Got the calibur glock, because I know that they `round me  
Found me laughing at these pussy boys, making me sick  
While y`all be shooting for attention, I be shooting to hit  
And who I`m with don`t matter, cause I`m gone handle my own  
Got them DOWN SOUTH GEORGIA BOYS in case you get wrong  
It won`t be long `till doctors doing autopsy  
Cause reason for death, its` gone send back to me  
Cause y`all can`t stop me, nigga, shit, this game in order  
Started off with a fifty pack with dreams of a quarter

Catching that thing from the border, leave my enemies cryin`  
I will never be stopped, so y`all can stop ya` tryin`Chorus[Pastor Troy]  
    Shit, fatalities get numerous, smother with cover  
    Send a dead rose to his mother labeled that hustla`  
    And they say that that`s a small price, I disagree  
        If ya` stuck between a small life, unlike me  
        I can`t see myself going out, without a battle  
        Put the bomb on the stadium, aviod the hassle  
        Flip the tassle, I`m a skull cap, I graduated  
From the school of hard knocks, nigga, others ain`t make it  
    So I make it my duty to be richer than Rudy, yeah Ramo  
        Cause this here pay way mo`, you decide  
        And ain`t no mo` lettin` me ride, hell nah shawty  
        Be starrin` down the barrel of that autie  
    Don`t test me, arrest me, I`m out like Gotti, without a clue  
        Tell the judge that they besta pop me, or die too!  
        County blue, not my forte  
I`m only comfortable when I got on that grind with what, with a a.k. And with a  
    couple of banana clips, dip in ya lip  
    Better hush when I hit that hip, and disconnect it  
    Perfect it, from day to day, I take game and call it stayin`  
        And watch em` pay, I ain`t the one  
    Many come up, until I dump `em, but then they scatter  
    I leave ya` mamma asking ya` baby what`s the matter  
        I`m after ya` ligaments, no movement  
    From Down South Georgia bitch, I REPRESENT!!!  
        Convince the jury, we done payed them off  
        Evidence don`t matter, since they paid, you lost  
    I`m the boss, that cost ain`t even worth conversation  
        Pastor Troy, the pastor of the true congregation  
        Blood wasting if ya` cross me, ya` lost me 'cause  
        Was a eye for a eye, now its` SLUG FOR A SLUG!  
    June Bug know I lay `em low, that 44, he got`s to go  
        Shit, he got`s to go, shit  
        Nigga stop tryin` nigga, stop tryin`

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