

Trailer Ras

Long Beach Dub Allstars

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

How many of you people are white trash?Way back in junior high I could of swore my name was white boy
(What's up white boy?)
There was all types of ill shit going down
Between gangsters, thugs and cholos
Heshians, Asians or insane usos
Well I've got friends black white yellow red and brown
We would sit there by the river
And listen to the freeway
Just sit and smoke and drink with all my crew (ohh)
Well now when I look back
Over blue skies and smoke stacks
It makes me laugh to think I've made it through
And I hear the birds sing
When the sun brings out the morning
And there's everything or nothing I can doWhen I break into my stash
I remember trailer ras
And there's everything or nothing I can doWe would sit there by the river
And listen to the freeway
And do the things you're not supposed to doHow 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
On the phone the whole day scoring
And when hickies got boring
The neighborhood was filled with pounds of tweak
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 I hear the birds sing
When the sun brings out the morning
And there's everything or nothing I can doWhen I break into my stash
I remember trailer ras

And there's everything for me to do

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