

# 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 do When I break into my stash  
I remember trailer ras

And there's everything or nothing I can do We would sit there by the river  
And 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

On the phone the whole day scoring

And when hickeys 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 do When I break into my stash  
I remember trailer ras

And there's everything for me to do

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