## **Tron**

## **The-Dream**

Tron, tron, tron, tron, tron Used to, used to, used to, used to nigga

I used to wanna rap

I used to tote that strap

50 million off of Umbrella

And I said fuck that

Fuck I look like hating on R'n'B niggas

I am R'n'B nigga

Used to ride that 'lac

Now I ride that 'ari

Push button Atari

Tell the ozone I'm sorry!

Fuck I look like hating on a R'n'B nigga

I am R'n'B nigga

Let you niggas get hot for a minute

But I be hot for a century

Let you niggas get hot for a minute

But I be hot for a centuryRolled up bumpin' that 2 Chainz

My 2 chains

My bad, I mean 4 chains

Look like a nigga sell dope man

Coke man, cooked right over that propane

Me and you like these niggas

We just don't smoke the same

No seeds nigga, just throw C's nigga

Pay my niggas with the fees nigga, what it be nigga?

We overseas nigga, like G's nigga

Gettin' that cheese nigga, that mula, that mumba

Heard y'all niggas ain't fucking wit' me

Kiss my ass, muah!

Talkin' about Versace, big nigga

'Cause I rep that Notorious, Big nigga

First generation, millionaire

You been saying the same rap for 10 years

Talent-less, moron

Put it together by myself, Voltron

Put it together by myself, VoltronI used to wanna rap

I used to tote that strap

50 million off of Umbrella

And I said fuck that

Fuck I look like hating on R'n'B nigga
I am R'n'B nigga
Used to ride that 'lac
Now I ride that 'ari
Push button Atari
Tell the ozone I'm sorry!

Fuck I look like hating on a R'n'B nigga
I am R'n'B niggaNow everybody wanna tell me how to run this thang
When I'm running it, when I'm doing it
While you doing her, doing her, schoolin' her
Fuck you yeah, you and her
Send her, to powder up, bathroom
And I'm shitting on you niggas, toilet stool
Balling, shot calling
My daughter's too

Next generation money, navy blue
Of course they ain't get it, couldn't follow
My son's got the directions, fuck use the motto
Never confused or follow

Know what it is, we own that ice
Checks hit the mail box, Super Bowl everyday
I'm sick of winning, I'm sick of spending
I got pockets on 'em, for my grades on 'em
Rip these words, hit them curbs, in this Turbo S
You's a genius, I'm a nerd, get the vest
I'm too cold to be signed to another nigga
And I'm too old to be signed to another nigga
Talent-less, moron

Put it together by myself, Voltron

Put it together by myself, VoltronUsed to wanna rap
I used to tote that strap
50 million off of Umbrella
And I said fuck that
Fuck I look like hating on R'n'B nigga
I am R'n'B nigga

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