Mp3 Trav Cradle - My True Identity



DOWNLOAD HERE

Released on the Fearless Soldiers record label a junior label under Badest Records. Raw to the fullest. 12 blazing tracks with deep bass lines and real lyrical hooks Brooklyn's finest. original material from one of the hottest rapper/ music producer. 12 MP3 Songs HIP HOP/RAP: Hardcore Rap, HIP HOP/RAP: East Coast Details: Trav Cradle is aka Nottie Dread aka Dixie of Badest Records. The record label also has a junior label FEARLESS SOLDIERS RECORDS. Trav Cradle was born in Brooklyn New York and in his adult life moved to North Carolina. Trav Cradle created a recording studio in North Carolina and produced music for various different groups in North Carolina. In 2004 He produced 12 tracks, wrote the lyricks to the music and laid the tracks down in his North Carolina studio. He said that he wanted to work on material for his self and not concentrate on other artist at this time. Prior to that he produced music for different artist and really did not have time to produce the music that he wanted to really produce. Badest records has released three albums. In his early years in New York he had some really big friends in the reggae dance hall world like Trever Matic who introduced him to many people in the business like Gully General, Super Cat, Demus, Sister Carol, Ringo from the 90's area in Brooklyn, Big Man from Bushwick NY, Sounds Junior from Bushwich NY, Brigadier Jerry, Desi the horn man Boogie his first producer who also has tracks of Dixie from way back, the Emperors Choice Band, and many other artist in the music business. This man has been in the music business for several years now and people know him. This latest release will tell people who he really is, and that is a black man who has something to say no matter what they say. LYRICKS FROM THE TRAV CRADLE CD " EVERDAY I GET UP" EVERYDAY I GET UP IN THE MORINING, I DONT NO WHAT THIS DAYS GONNA BRING, ALL I PRAY FOR IS A BETTER DAY A BETTER WAY TO GET THIS MONEY, I'M TIRED OF LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER I DONT WANT TO HEAR BUSTER I TOLD YA, HUSTLING IS THE ONLY THING I GOT

HOW YOU THINK I GOT EVERYTHING I GOT, ITS NOT FROM THE NINE TWO FIVE ITS WEED SPOTS AND CRACK SPOTS AND THEY ALL STAY HOT BUT I DONT GIVE A FUCK CAUSE EACH AND EVERYDAY IM CHASING A BUCK I NEED IT EVERYDAY. I GOT A FELONY SO THEY WONT HIRE ME I FILLED OUT APPLICATIONS BUT THEY WONT CALL ME SO WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO LIVE ON THESE STREETS WITH HOLES IN MY SHOES. NEVER THAT I RATHER SELL CRACK THATS THE ONLY THING I GOT I LOVE CHASING STACKS AND PUTTING SOME BACK FOR A RAINY DAY CAUSE YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN THEY ARE COMING FOR YOU JUST IN CASE THE JACK RAID MY PLACE AND PUT ME IN JAIL I GOT MONEY FOR BAIL BUT THEY CANT KEEP ME LOCKED UP TO LONG CAUSE MY MONEY IS LONG JUST LIKE A BLIMPIE FOOT LONG CHORUS SO WHAT AM I SUPPOSE TO DO. WHEN THEY WONT HIRE ME BUT THEY RATHER FIRE ME. AND THEY WONT EVEN GIVE ME A CHANCE, TO PROVE I'M A MAN JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE. REPEAT VERSE ITS GOT TO BE A BETTER DAY I ALWAYS PRAY FOR ANOTHER DAY THEY TELL ME THAT THE STRUGGLE IS OVER SO TELL ME WHY THE JAKE KEEP PULLING OVER I AINT DID SHIT WRONG SO TELL ME WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON I WASN'T BORN THE WAY THAT I AM ITS THE COLOR OF MY SKIN THAT MAKES ME WHO I AM SO I GOT TO STAY DOING WHAT I GOT TO DO I LOVE NEW CLOTHES AND I LOVE NEW SHOES SO I'M A STAY ON THESE BLOCK CUTTING UP ROCKS EVEN WHEN ITS HOT AND IT BURNS TO THE TOUCH KID YOU KNOW I'M TO MUCH I LIKE DRIVING BIG TRUCKS AND MAKIN BUTTS COMING THROUGH YOUR BLOCK WITH MY SYSTEM WAY UP PUMPING MY SHIT WHILE YOU BUSTERS FEELING IT CHORUS REPEAT THREE TIMES "MONEY CARS JEWLS GIRLS" THE B IS FOR THE BLACK MAN THATS IN ME THE A IS FOR THE APPLE THAT GOD FORBIDES TO EAT THE D IS FOR THE DEVIL THAT GETS NO RESPECT THE E IS FOR THE MUTHERFUCKIN EXPERIENCE THE S IF FOR THE STACKS OF MONEY THAT I NEED THE T IS FOR THE TRUST THAT I DO NOT MAKE NOW PUT IT ALL TOGETHER IT SPELLS BADEST THIS IS NOT BAD BOY NIGKA THIS IS BADEST CHORUS GIVE ME THE MONEY THE CARS THE JEWLS THE GIRLS GIVE ME A SEVERAL HOUSES ALL OVER THE WORLD I WANT TO EAT EXOTIC WHEN I EAT OUT WITH MY GIRL AND I WANT GOOD SEX TO MAKE MY TOES CURL REPEAT TWICE VERSE I WANT THE FAME THE LIGHTS THE ACTION ITS ON I SMOKE A COUPLE O BLUNTS AND MY LYRICKS STAY LONG TELL YOU SOMETHING NEW EACH AND EVERY SONG MY WORD IS MY BORN I GOT IT GOING ON ILL NEVER STOP UNTIL I

REACH A MILLION IF YOU STRUGGLED WITH ME NIGKA IM A PUT YOU ON I WANT THE DOE
JUST LIKE SADAM AND HIS SONS SO MUCH DOE YOU WOULD THINK IM THE ONE. CHORUS
REPEAT TWICE VERSE I COME THROUGH WITH THE MUTHERFUCKIN FLOW LETTIN YALL
NIGKAS KNOW HOW THIS SHIT GOES I'LL GO TOE TO TOE WITH ANYBODY IF YOU CAN ROCK
THE PARTY NIGKA I COULD ROCK THE PARTY IF YOU CAN DRINK BACARDI I CAN DRINK
BACARDI I LOVE HOES NIGKA I ROCK HOES FUCK THE BED I TAKE THEM STRAIGHT TO THE
FLOOR UNTIL THEY HOLLA NIGKA GIVE ME SOME MORE THEN I SHOVEL IT LIKE IM SHOVELIN
UP SOME DIRT ALL THEM HOES NO THAT I PUT IN SOME WORK IM LIKE A CHAMPION MY SHIT
IS LONG MY NAME RINGS BELLS IN THE HOOD ALL NIGHT LONG IM A THONG RIPPER THEY
SHOULD CALL ME THONG THE RIPPER FUCK JACK THE RIPPER I LOVE THEM STRIPPERS LOVE
THEM WHEN THEY IN THE CLUB TAKING CLOTHES OFF LOVE THEM WHEN THEY IN THE BED
AND SHOWING OFF SUCKING ME OFF UNTIL I CUM AND GET SOFT TAKE A QUICK NAP THEN
WE GONE DO IT RUFF I LOVE IT FROM THE BACK SO HERE TAKE THAT TURN ON YOUR BACK
AND WATCH ME REACT CHORUS REPEAT TWICE END

DOWNLOAD HERE

Similar manuals: