Trapnati

Hardo

These bitches love it when a nigga smile
All the dopeboys love a niggas style
I touched down and got a pack nigga
Forgive me y'all I ain't never been a rap nigga
But I wrap it, catch a case, shit happens
Nothing changed through my absence, come home still cracking
I'm a street nigga, you can see it all in my actions
And when I speak nigga you can hear it all in my accent
That's the Burgh in me, just swerve with me, got a bird with me
Got syrup in me, and good weed, bitch burn with me
I'm reciting shit with my life, don't follow me
Getting net niggas on Instagram, bitch follow meI sold my soul to the trapnati
I'll take your soul bitch and catch a body
Trapper Hardo in this bitch nigga
Trap go hard, I'm selling bricks nigga
I sold my soul to the trapnati
I'll take your soul bitch and catch a bodyTrapper Hardo in this bitch nigga
Selling hard'll get you rich nigga
Jesus piece on my neck, devil all on my back
Bitch in love with the money, she ain't really attached
Rich'll rob you for pennies, niggas die over scraps
Skinny niggas with pounds, pockets is getting fat
Juvenile with a chopper, taking hits is his job
Body found on my block, only witness is god
He'll keep taking lives, knowing he can't get life
Anywhere and however, he gone do it on sight
Free my niggas in prison, see y'all when I get sentenced
Keep a Glock with extension, I can't let em catch me slipping
I'd rather get caught with it instead of get caught without it
My enemies is vicious, them niggas is really bout it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/