

# 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 me I 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 body Trapper 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.

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