Trappin Aint Dead

Allstar JR

Allstar JR-Trappin' Ain't Dead.

Auntie blowing up my line for that good shit, think i caught a blow with this good dick (Damn) lemme take some time to tell niggas this, "If you ain't got a bag boy, you ain't getting shit" And that grandmama who you got who kept all that money get her old ass smoked, shooting dope...(???) Street nigga baby, i don't even file taxes, i call bands off the spot get a line cracking, Hitler to the door, I don't down bag it, ray ray's cookies hit me harder than the line backing, breathing by your small (rights?) when your name good, my bitch in my bag can't be from the same hood, some school girls they can't get no heart Miami ice man.....End***

I really don't know what he said but, that's what i heard lol

Lyrics Submitted by @10k_gangs

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