

# Trap Back Jumpin

T.I.

Hook:

Its time to get trap back jumpin  
get shit and back poppin  
oh copin, oh I show this sucka nigga how it go  
I show you how to move a lot of flow  
nigga say they loud but they lie  
so its time to get trap back jumpin,  
get shit back poppin bitch  
hey who that say I got the shit  
hey bitch who you know I hide the dick, this is  
Ill show you how to do the shit They tryin to getting bricks out of that bag  
put that scale back on the deck  
seat that vision we on the stole  
next to the bake saw the pirate  
drop that war out off that pilot  
let it boy love and get high  
then whippin good but your real life there there hide trip a little bit  
you get may paper off of that yeah ayo  
and jazzin bout of the bandano  
your bitch is fuck when I say so plus got hair plus of my pay roll  
this bank get home where we dont play  
violate me and this will be your day  
catch a nigga coming out of the DOA  
hit em with the chopper leave be your A  
you can play with niggas not me okay?  
the mother niggas sucker Im a G okay?  
see I cant G I G okay?  
respect that shit and you will be okay  
let get it straight one cent for all  
I run this shit ball none to yall  
and now I wanna yall nigga picking to me  
cant none of yall take this city for me  
ten years off and Im still tight  
I have fast and they still like  
you keep trap shit wehn I feel like  
you dope boy know what a..lie  
DeNiro our filos, big bank rows dont see lows  
oozes makes zeros here we go Hook:  
Its time to get trap back jumpin

get shit and back poppin  
oh copin, oh I show this sucka nigga how it go  
I show you how to move a lot of flow  
nigga say they loud but they lie  
so its time to get trap back jumpin,  
get shit back poppin bitch  
hey who that say I got the shit  
hey bitch who you know I hide the dick, this is  
Ill show you how to do the shitIts time to put that work back in the stash box  
but that real corn they slare  
hit that high way from bout five day they come back and get paid  
got head corners and whole thing Chevrolets and them go things  
got Rolex, you got Benzes then the solo for the cocaine  
its cold game but its cool though  
work it gone and I move low, wont sick on and its too low  
you got twenty..yeah here you go  
I got big whips so sick yall and big sweets about six roll  
your shit had oh yeah bro, that shit drop wont say much  
platinum all in my wall dough, crib big like a moll dough  
Im doing numbers like call all, plus more money I call you  
my house worth your whole life, your condos my own ice  
you niggas barely in first class I charge the G for..  
cant tell me shit homie down here Im good as it get homie  
aint nobody got shit homie, Im a little nigga but Im big homie  
Im big homie do big shit, you know work up I kick shit  
rap farm but dont fork it then Im back ferry got more brick[Hook:]Its time to get them pre-pay and them metro  
get activated talk in cold, open here we got big blow  
next dope pounds of that petro  
we getting dough off anything, got activism if you sippin lean  
Im scritch pears and Moly even got hair run if you bout it  
shawty my shut open the all night, got blossed the whole white  
dont like me thats alright, come fight me yeah nigga yeah right  
and nigga getting wrong and getting dare right  
we get asshole them, all about my cat flow,  
your new bitch with my last hoe,  
I got six list in my main box, six pack under my tape top  
I got a snoot know to get six shots  
nigga try me I think not, my tempo bad I might blink out  
bust a nigga before cant even think about  
what I got to lose if he bust a move  
well I got to do what I got to do  
try rollin, poppin always selling something  
you got it if you want it and whatever for the money  
all my grind aint lie, for the Prada from a dmie up  
they know what I find at, do you know what the time for[Hook:]

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