

Where Yo Trap At (feat. Lil Durk & Lil Reese)

Fredo Santana

/betaWhere Yo Trap AtFredo SantanaWhere your trap nigga

My shit be on Frontstreet

Where my niggas tote heat

And they be on dummy

Where yo trap nigga

My shit be on 61st

And my niggas put in work

And my niggas selling work

Where yo trap nigga Where yo trap at

Send a couple shooters

Where your trap at

Where your kids and-

Your wife take a nap at

Louie this Louie that

Got thirty in the Louie knapsack

I trap on 300 no location

I be peeping these niggas be hating

Indeed I go crazy

And I put that on nation

Whip out the pot

Look at the flick of the wrist

Vision of future

But how could I not

I ain't no plug

But I could not front

Got Fredo got the weight

Posted on the front

Count my only spot

Back to the front

We get jammed up

Out in a month

I'm the man and I could stunt

See my trap house it go cray

We counting money everyday

Got lil' bags

Nigga get up out the wayWhere I trap at we don't play

And the trap house going crazy

Where your trap nigga

My shit be on Frontstreet

Where my niggas tote heat
And they be on dummy
Where yo trap nigga
My shit be on 61st
And my niggas put in work
And my niggas selling work
Where yo trap nigga It's a scary sight
Pop out the cut of your trap nigga
We ain't no rap niggas
You better adapt nigga
Getting to that money
Yes I adapt nigga
Always with my niggas
And they down and out niggas
These fuck niggas lash us
We done lap niggas
Me and Durk and Fredo going crazy lap niggas
We fucked this bitch up in the week
Because she like rap niggas
All us down to catch a homi(cide)
Cause we keep scraps nigga
Can't serve yo ass up in the front
So pull in the back nigga
On my trap nigga Don't fuck with rat niggas
Don't fuck with that nigga
At my trap nigga Where your trap nigga
My shit be on Frontstreet
Where my niggas tote heat
And they be on dummy
Where yo trap nigga
My shit be on 61st
And my niggas put in work
And my niggas selling work
Where yo trap nigga Trap house going crazy
Jumping stupid hard
[?] to the money
We be supercharged
Xanax after Xanax
I need another bar
All these thots sucking us
It's 'coz we some superstars
Durk got the tec(h-9)
Reese got the ak(47)
Don't make us pull up
Shooting shit in broad day

Trap house boom
Fiends in the hallway
Ain't no robbing us
Keep guns all day
Look me in my face
See that I'm a trap nigga
You will tell on a case
You ain't a trap nigga
I'm a trap nigga Frontstreet, 61st, where my trap nigga! Where your trap nigga
My shit be on Frontstreet
Where my niggas tote heat
And they be on dummy
Where yo trap nigga
My shit be on 61st
And my niggas put in work
And my niggas selling work
Where yo trap nigga

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