

Gwap (feat. Tae Sav & Papparattzi Pop)

NP

(Chorus)

The Gwap ain't never made me mad (3x)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Got me up in my bag (3x)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

(1st Verse) Tae Sav

The Gwap Ain't Never Made Me Mad
I'm In NY I Gotta Bag
I'm Making All These Niggas Mad
Yeah Yeah Yeah I Been Gettin Cash
Don't Make Me Pull-up In That Jag
Don't Make Me Pull-up Get You Whacked
I'm Rollin Up My Niggas Smacked
Yeah Yeah Yeah We Be Off Of Pack
Bitch They Call Me Taedoe
That Chopper Like Pave Low
Pull It You Lay Low
Cook You Up Like A Eggroll
I'm Boutta Bankroll You Niggas Pay Low
I Remember Them Days I Ain't Have Shit
Baggin Up Home Lunch In The Plastic
I Been Telling Homegirl I Ain't Average
Let Me Wild In The Back Like A Adlib
Dirk Nowitzki I Feel Like A Maverick
I Ain't Featured On It If It's Trash Kid
Keep A 9mm I'll Blast It
Richmix Have The Beat Blasting
Niggas Be Bluffing Know We Ain't For Nothing
I'm On The Gwap Like He Stole Something
And They Don't Want Static
Most Niggas Be Pussy
I Reach In The Car Like The Car Not Running
I'm In The Street Like The Car Not Coming
Bet She Know My Name Yeah
Nino In The Range Yeah
Pull-up With That Thing Yeah

I'm Off Of Potent With Gang Yeah
Swear I Be Floating Ya Bae Here
She Got My Kids Like A Daycare (2x)

(Chorus)

The Gwap ain't never made me mad (3x)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Got me up in my bag (3x)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

(2nd Verse) Paparattzi Pop

Shut up its that bag talkin when you hear pop its that swag talkin
I swear these bitches be too drunk she want me for the cash imma pass on it
Bunch of bad bitches wanna link bunch of tron & henny if you wanna drink
She tried to tell me it was gettin cold hope she poppin pussy if she want a mink
OT for the jugg my hood niggaz need grams
Couple hundred offs scams thanksgivin goin ham
Tell the opps get they bands up aint no point in tryna chase yall
Computer thugs & they spacebar that foreign feelin like a race car
Try me i go in my bag you dont want me to go in my bag
If i do its goin be a disaster thats a fact you goin go in a bag
I stay low the po po on my ass cuz i keep a 44 in a mask
Finesse a nigga put the dough inna stash the word around niggaz zoed him i laughed
The fakest niggaz goin bump this like they been real
Where im from we been thru alot of shit yea it been real
Im like zach livine wit the windmill so its only right that i win mills
One text to my young savages you know them niggaz spinnin like windmills

(Chorus) NP

The Gwap ain't never made me mad (3x)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Got me up in my bag (3x)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Lyrics Submitted by Ink'n Bass

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>