

# Traffic

## Lil Reese

[Hook: Lil Reese]We ain't really with that talking, bitch we bout' that action

He not bout' that life man, catch him in traffic

We ain't really with that talking, bitch we love that action

I lost so many niggas, turned into a savage

And real life, no movie shit, bitch we clappin

Where I'm from the Chiraq, you get that fast attraction

Kicked your bitch to the curb, she was too dramatic

And where I'm from that's 300 normal, spelled backwards

[Verse 1: Lil Reese]Letting a nigga go on me, I can't imagine

But I'm out here in these streets, catch me in traffic

My niggas shoot for free, they'll let you have it

My niggas do it for me, ain't no way around it

Blood hound for that money, bitch I gotta have it

Going crazy, 20's, 50's, 100's, bitch I'm cashing

And I ain't really with the talking, bitch I'm money stacking

And he ain't really bout' that life, cus' he don't love that action

And they don't cuff em' where I come from, they wop on a savage

Late night shit, catch him in traffic

I ain't really gotta talk, bitch catch me in traffic

And you know I got it on me, so I'm never lackin'

[Hook][Verse 2: Chief Keef]We don't really play, homie we bout gun action

Pistols get to flappin', ball like the Mavericks

Chief Keef bitch I'm savage, I'm paper stackin'

Pistols get to clappin', niggas get the lapping

Bad bitches packed up, inside a Maxima

That bitch gon' give me neck, neck like a dracula

Fuck nigga, talk shit, delete him, no schedule

That bitch want some ransom, she say I'm handsome

I need me a dancer, to come and dance her

Only while I'm wallin' and throwing sets up

I need me a dancer, to come and dance her

Only while I'm wallin' and throwing sets up

[Hook]

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