

# How You Want It

## Fredo Santana

How You Want It Fredo Santana  
Hes in the trap house selling packs of coke/crack and whippen crack  
In the trap selling packs whipping, how the fuck you want it  
Wet or dry nigga, how the fuck you want it  
Got this choppa you can die, how the fuck you want it  
Dead bodies homicide nigga, how the fuck you want it  
How the fuck you want it, how the fuck you want it  
Front door face shots nigga, how the fuck you want it  
Late night shootout with the cops, how the fuck you want it nigga  
How the fuck you want it nigga, how the fuck you want it  
Don't make me grab my chopper mane, shit can get  
ugly, shit can get ugly  
Fuck the police I'm smoking weed all in public  
Trap house god damn mofucking jumping  
That bitch getting thirty k, damn on the money  
Shoot a nigga in the face, shit just got disgusting  
Gotta leave the country before the cops come and touch me  
Name kinda hot hope I get through custom  
I'm the trap king but I gotta thank my customers  
Where my pen, where my phone, man this shit up off the dome  
Finna roll a blunt and a smoke to the dome  
Kick that bitch out, she ain't tryna give me dome thot  
Run up on me I'ma put one in yo dome  
I don't need rap, hunnit k just off my phone  
You don't want a brick, ya better leave me alone  
Sneak dissing me and I'ma pull up to yo home  
Don't make me do a drill right after this song  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>