How You Want It

Fredo Santana

How You Want ItFredo SantanaHes in the trap house selling packs of coke/crack and whippen crackIn 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 itDon'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.

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