Trap House 3

Gucci Mane

Whats happenin nigga
Trap house three fuk nigga
Aye T come here man.
Man we out of cut.. again
Fuck

I told partner bring the presser
Ima apply some pressure to the jack
yea ... I got a thousand keys of cut ...nigga
Young G I make this money stack nigga
Im tryna make this money fast nigga
I'm tryna get this shit together ..
I call that boy, AB the phat
I cook, but he cook way better ..
Sippin Coronas with my Vatos
Mi Caso Su Know Es Tu Caso

Big Cat we use to call El Gato ... Now I grew up they call me El Chapo ..

I use to trap out all the backdoors Abandoned holds with boarded windows ...

Who the fuk that is peepin in my window

Fuk boys know i keep that extendoTrap house Three got a K with me and Three Young nigas that stay with me Trap house Three got a K with me and Three Young nigas that stay with meHope these nigas don't play with me

Hope these nigas don't play with me

Hope these nigas don't play with meCause My Main90 Stay with meTrap House Trap House Trap Out Trap Out

TrapYou I got me an agenda ..

Break that thing up in my blender

Got a warrant no surrender

Sub machine with that extender

I came up on a pissy mattress

I got more money then all these rappers

Real shit

Tried to hit me up in traffic

But I had to work my magic

Im riding around with my Lieutenant

I let him count it and I spend it.

Bitches come after my business

Catching Bodies in These Trenches Trap house Three got a K with me and Three Young nigas that stay with me Trap house Three got a K with me and Three Young nigas that stay with me Hope these nigas don't play with me

Hope these nigas don't play with me

Hope these nigas don't play with meCause My M90 Stay with me[repeat]

Songwriters Stewart, Demetrius / Davis, Radric DelanticPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

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