Standing Ovation

G.Q.

I told 'em straight, drop this an' zip lock that
Right on my waistline is where I kept that strap
I remember nights, I didn't remember nights
I damn near went crazy, had to get it right
Now I'm ya favorite rapper's favorite rapper
Now I'm ya favorite trapper's favorite trapper
The absolute truth, yeah, I'm no joke
Who me? I emerge from the crack smoked
In the hearts of those who grind with O's
They feel my pain, they at my shows
That's why I got this glass pot an' this triple bean
I tell 'em 'Money Talks' like Charlie Sheen
These are more than words, this is more than rap
This is the streets an' I am the trap
Standing ovation, standing ovation
These are more than words, this is more than rap
This is the streets an' I am the trap
Standing ovation, standing ovation
Once upon a time, I used to grind all night
With that residue that was iPod white
I'm a boss, I got Juice like the magazine
An' everyday I see Feds like a magazine
Psychopathic wordplay, schizophrenic flow
I guess it's safe to say I got schizophrenic dough
Fuck bad bitches, smoke big blunts
Who am I to tell ya different? Ya only live once
All I blow is Kush, yeah, that Cali bud

Got Cali love when I got that Cali glove
My Spanish bitch in L.A., yeah, I owe her one
Not them square seventeen like Uncle Brady's son
These are more than words, this is more than rap
This is the streets an' I am the trap
Standing ovation, standing ovation
These are more than words, this is more than rap
This is the streets an' I am the trap
Standing ovation, standing ovation
My brains pulse through my veins, man, I can't understand it
Infatuation with the birds, I watch Animal Planet

My life's a motion picture in Dolby Digital
Tree raiser an' the scale, it was digital
Calculate my every step, I'm a mathematician
Make them pigeons disappear, I'm a damn magician
A 40 cal, rubber bands an' a shoe box
Run through a hundred grand watchin' [Incomprehensible]
Got it by the truckload like the bread people
I got a 'Sixth Sense', I stack dead people
I'm talkin' Grants an' Jacksons
Swear, it took a whole hour just to count the Jacksons
These are more than words, this is more than rap
This is the streets an' I am the trap
Standing ovation, standing ovation
These are more than words, this is more than rap
This is the streets an' I am the trap
Standing ovation, standing ovation

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