

# Out the Trunk (feat. Busta Rhymes)

Fashawn

West up nigga Turn the volume up and bang it out the trunk nowÂ Say who got a problem with the volume?

If you tryna sleep, go get a valium

We night owls, young livin' our life wild

Tomorrow ain't promised, we living for right now

Pop the pussy for a real nigga right now

I ain't tryna politic and bail with you right now

(?) looking at me like a mail ticket

Mass Appeal keep the wheels spinnin'

Deal with it, Fashawn, complements of the don

Louis Vuitton, Louboutin, fabrics I been on

Never mind that

Get your mind right before I recline that

It's beyond rap and that's the reason I'm on your block right now

Not in a physical I invaded through sound

Yes I'm internationally known

But CA's the state that I call home

I'm about to turn it up now Turn the volume up and bang it out the trunk nowÂ This one is for the trunk

Wake up the neighborhood when the dump

Rather it's ride basic, Eazy, Rocky, Pun

Like my old Reeboks, if he pop I pump

Meaning I rock nothing and no one can stop me, none

What I do stop or stump, why not I'm young

Prolly seen more Versace than Pac and Pun

Word to Migos, I move words by the kilos

I used to moved birds with my amigos

High supply my wealth

No iPhone app I apply it myself

Your album got shelved, I couldn't keep mines on the shelf

He getting signed by God, that's half the reason I'm on your block right now

Not in the physical I invaded through sound

Yes I'm internationally known

But Fresno's the city that I call home

I'm about to turn it up now Turn the volume up and bang it out the trunk now

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