

Trap Niggaz

Boyz N Da Hood

Well, they done put you on a track with a well known trap and
(Hell, I'm well known myself so, hell, I might as well trap withcha)
Shit can get crazy dawg, I hope you brought your strap withcha
(I'm a cap peelin' crack dealer, this ain't just no rap nigga)Well, they done put you on a track with a well known
trap and
(Hell, I'm well known myself so hell, I might as well trap withcha)
Shit can get crazy dawg, I hope you brought your strap withcha
(Hell, I'm a cap peelin' crack dealer, this ain't just no rap nigga)Well, first of all, I'm that nigga that's moving
that work for y'all
I'm the one you call who, got it all, X, dro, par, salt
I gotta get it now nigga and don't count on cost
'Cause the way I'm feelin' nigga, I wanna take it allWhat up Nigga? Pump your breaks, slow your roll, dude
What? If you want the real money, you gotta lose the attitude
Nigga, what type of shit is you on
Don't be talkin' all God damn reckless on my phoneWell, I'm just saying though, I'm just tellin' you what I
stand for
We both grown men so just gimme what I ask for
I never asked your ass for a half of nothing
'Cause I already have what they ask forYour mouth too fly dawg
Plus your numbers too high dawg
So why even try dawg
I'm getting money, you just getting by dawgWhatchu mean nigga? I fuck hoes too
My niggaz bringin' them bummas in truck loads too
Yeah, I ain't but nineteen nigga but I'm no joke
Ain't nann no nigga try to fuck me 'cause I know cokeBelieve that bullshit if you wanna word boy
I shot at 'em and they hotter than a sauna
And watch your tone, we gonna be heard
And one more thing, don't ever use that C-wordAy, come on man, I'm from the West Side
I think you already know that we on it man
We getting dough, boy, we moving blow, boy
And we's hotter than the stove in '94 boyAy, that might be true
But I ain't worried 'bout them, I'm trying to help you
It ain't about whose damn bread is longest
It's about who can stay out on these streets the longestAy, 'cause one slip and you outta here
Won't be back till them damn Duck Dodgers years
I tell you what? Gimme what you think I outta have
Watch how I have them fiends asking' for your autographWell, they done put you on a track with a well known
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Songwriters

Miguel Scott; Christopher James Gholson; Jacoby White; Lee Dixon; Jay Jenkins Published by
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