

Trap Files

Young Jeezy

I was chillin n da hood should I say da Trap
Niggas lookin 4 da work n know exactly where im at
Posted up im chillin stackin 2 da ceillin
Tryna figure out da fastest way grind up on a million
Here comes dope fein Jackie she know dat im da man
Gotta in come tax check N she spent 3 grand
Keepa str8 shoota da gurl got it bad
Caught her n da backyard breakin down brillo pads
Dont be cursin at my grandma watch ya mufuckin mouth
See me n da street dont be cumin 2 her house
There go robin ass Carlos I pay him no mind
Last nigga tried 2 get shot his ass 4x
Keep my ears 2 da street heard thru da grapevine
Him and dem niggas steady runnin wit plottin on mine
Get how a live yea im ready 4 da static
50 round clip n its fully automatic
Fresh outta work so im baggin up mo'
Til' my lil cousin told me dat my p.o. at da doe
Aint dis boutta bitch
Hit da corner burnin
Curfews at 9 n its only 7:30
So now im at my aunt's house i need 2 use da kitchen
No matta what I give her she be mufuckin trippin
She ask 4 800 hundred I gave her what I got
My shit aint where I put who been fuckin wit my pot?
She said nobody

I said I cant tell she said its over there witcha' bags an ya' scale Gotta H-Town plate first thing n da moanin'
Headed 2 his front doe b4 da nigga start yawnin'

Im talkin Trap files

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Niggas lookin 4 da work n kno exactly where im at
Posted up chillin stackin 2 da ceillin
Tryna figure out da fastest way grind up on a million
Heard dis nigga buyin' cars man dis mufucka krazi
All dis playin phone tag nigga fuck u pay me

Get smash like potatoes 4 thinkin shit gravy
1 phone call il' have his whole body lazy
Plotican wit da hommies all convicted felons
Been 2 prison 6x n aint shit dat u can tellem'
And he rite back at it
Touchdown n December nigga dam near folded still I had 2 gang member First a nigga skool dem
Den I roll da dice went I tell da folks shit I need dem n my life
So now im pickin up my money
Tuck my pistol n my pants bet him 20/20 mo'
So I left it like a grand
Dope game bitch u can play if u wanna
Heard da feds snatch lil Tony dem' frum round da corner
Heard da nigga got caught wit 2 bricks and a lima
Even picked up his gurl n den they came n got his momma'
Gotta motor y tap shuda' heard it n his tone
Dis crack dummy ass nigga talkin reckless on da phone
(chorus)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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