

# Barry Sanders

## Trap Migos

I don't gotta be here. Look  
I need your admiration for infinity  
Not that this ain't lucrative, but I just need your energy  
I got the passion to please, I will not gasp or fatigue  
And the way I'm ballin, gimme a Grammy or Danny OB  
Standing OV  
let these bitches follow me  
And I just give them D, give them D like they is out the league  
Hasheem Thabeet and various other peoples  
The pressures of greatness always comes with critiquing  
Newest of sneakers, you consuming the bleachers  
Blewin' some reefer in my zone like a 2-3 defense  
Double-M G up, we up, y'all just relax  
See uh, all my females show bust, Curtis Enis  
Nittany Lion  
my Penn State it, niggas recite it  
I'm Michael Jordan major, you niggas Harold Miner  
Pussy be all on me, we too young for romancin'  
My niggas never block, I think I'm Barry Sanders  
Vic Page never made it  
Len Bias never made it  
See God gave us the talent,  
but the devil make us famous  
My effort is contagious, so check this BOA shit  
With this recording I'm as sick as Jordan before Game 6  
Jazz talkin and I bet I pick and roll with your bitch  
You got some paper for me? Hit me on the Hornacek  
  
Walter Payton Mercedes, sweetness in every ride  
Hold on my pupils slowing,  
I don't got no lazy eye  
Kicking flows  
Pockets about as thick as strippers on poles  
Zone blocking with these bitches, I'm just picking a hole  
Pardon that jargon but since I'm balling they getting salty  
They all catching feelings, I should Biletnikoff 'em  
Them niggas talking, they like man he official  
Man, you Olowokandi I'm just being Pacific  
I'm just bein' prolific, right now don't need no Mrs

I got a rack of Trojans, no ring, my Lane Kiffin  
I'm tryin' pimp em I'm trying to be that cool  
All them bitches Converse with me off that React Juice  
Now Jordan III my shoe, Double M G my crew  
When you do it big as Manute you make it seem minute  
Ricky Moore Flightposite, Mike Bibby blue Foams  
Interscope feeling like Charlotte  
When they traded Kobe you know?  
But I let it go,  
Rozay finna re-up  
He got himself a Kobe and they stuck with Vlade Divac  
And we no la de de da  
I don't care for any people  
Shallow bitches go Hail Mary when I throw that D-Route  
Ha, now keep out, me and my whole team out  
And I'm as high as Deion feet is headed to the house

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