

Trapper's Anthem

24kGoldn

This one's for all my trappers
If you get money, this one's for you

Whatchu know bout bustin' down a bag?
Gucci do-rag, and my tracksuit black
Might blow some stacks, say "Fuck it" by the rack
Straps go clack, need cheese with the mac
Whatchu know bout bustin' down a bag?
Gucci do-rag, and my tracksuit black
Might blow some stacks, say "Fuck it" by the rack
Straps go clack, need cheese with the mac, ayy

With the mac, cheese with the mac
Shawty all up on me, so I told her "Back, back"
Back, back, cop another pack
Bout to break it down, plug the whole cul-de-sac, ayy
Cul-de-sac get a quarter, run it back
We don't never slack, and we don't never lack
Suite Life, no Cody, no Zack
Pull up talkin' smack in your whip, get jacked
Credit cards, they cracked, and bank accounts, they hacked
I started in the shack, out the back I used to trap
And now I'm in the mansion, diamonds on me dancin'
Projects I'm financin', I got it no advancin'

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Hit that big lick, hit that big lick
Hit my line if you need to couple zip, zips
I'm stackin' big chips, money I just flip, flip
Hypebeast and haute CDG on the grip, grip
Wrist just drip, drip, jeans they be ripped, ripped
My life a movie, damn, I love the script, script
Exotic cars I whip, whip, exotic packs I ship, ship
Here's a tip, tip, don't let 'em catch you slip, slip
Not everyone gon' get this, that's okay
This one's for the trappers, if you winnin', say "Ayy"
Not everyone gon' get this, that's okay
This one's for the trappers, if you winnin', say "Ayy"

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Cheese with the mac

I said cheese with the mac
Cheese with the mac
I said cheese with the mac
Bow, bow, bow