

I'm a real trap nigga  
I can spend it, get it back  
I ain't even gotta run these niggas over  
These niggas already flat  
I be tryna boost my high  
I told my dawg ''Fire up the black''  
I just left Five Saks, you be all at TJ Maxx

I mix purple wit' the Lanvin  
Fuck them nigga, bae we havin'  
She love when I call her baby  
I love when she call me daddy  
Pussy nigga mind your business  
Over here we stand on business  
I ran circles 'round these niggas so many times I'm gettin' dizzy  
Early mornin' gettin' them cookies  
Look like Santa Claus on Christmas  
From the trenches to the booth  
From the booth back to the trenches  
Yeah I'm dunkin' on these fuck niggas  
I ain't even break a sweat yet  
Get some fuckin' motion  
Poor bitch, that's your best bet  
Turn a nigga bitch on 'cause she know I get it off quick  
I'm a motherfuckin' boss so you know I need a boss bitch  
Junkie put that dope on his tongue, know he a power lift  
It's crazy how you gotta get off your ass to get on your shit

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