

# Trap Back

Chris Brown

(Rippa on the beat, bitch)  
Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap, trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin' (Let me hear it)  
Uh, ooh

Trap, trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
When you hit my phone, leave them drugs in your stomach  
And if mine jump behind, then, baby, I'm runnin'  
Baby, I'm bomin', tell me if you comin'  
Call me if you really wanna get high  
You ain't gettin' nowhere with them other guys  
They don't ever hold you down, they don't get you fly  
Red bottoms, she feel like she in the sky  
Got the trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap, trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
(Oh baby, I don't wanna hear nothin')

'Cause I really got the dopest of the dopest  
It make them hoes focus, she ridin' 'round hopeless, like  
Where the dopeman? I really need the dopeman  
Please don't take this pill without water, you might choke, ma'am  
When I say I'm outside, she say the door open  
Walk up in the crib, in the bed, I get to pokin'  
She get to screamin', her kids gonna wake up  
I think it's the drugs she be takin' 'cause the

Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap, trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin' (Hear nothin')  
Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin' (Oh, yeah)

Trap, trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
When you hit my phone, leave them drugs in your stomach  
And if mine jump behind, then, baby, I'm runnin'  
Baby, I'm bomin', tell me if you comin'  
Call me if you really wanna get high  
You ain't gettin' nowhere with them other guys (No)  
They don't ever hold you down, they don't get you fly  
Red bottoms, she feel like she in the sky  
Got the trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap, trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
(Oh, baby, SEX, I don't wanna hear nothin')

Trap back jumpin'  
I don't wanna hear a damn thing 'bout no money (No)  
All a nigga tryna say is why you run from me? (Why you runnin'?)  
Hunt for me  
Every time the night come, grip the 40 and Bible  
She text me and say that pussy on arrival  
Told the promoters put that pussy on the rider  
Fuck around and catch your girl, I'm a sniper  
Ha ha, her lil' nose, I'ma wipe her (Ha ha)  
Yeah, I caught her like a sniper (Yeah, I caught her)  
Yeah, red, red bottoms on the right one (Red bottoms on the right one)  
Yeah, yeah, scratched my back like we fightin', yeah (Whoa, whoa)

If he never had you, you my wife then, yeah (Whoa, whoa)

Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap, trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah

Trap, trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
When you hit my phone, leave them drugs in your stomach  
And if mine jump behind, then, baby, I'm runnin'  
Baby, I'm bomin', tell me if you comin'  
Call me if you really wanna get high  
You ain't gettin' nowhere with them other guys (No)  
They don't ever hold you down, they don't get you fly  
Red bottoms, she feel like she in the sky  
Got the trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap, trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
(Oh, baby, I don't wanna hear nothin')

Baby girl, I know you high, baby, so am I  
Give you everything I got, girl, don't ask me why  
Just relax your mind, baby  
Just take your time, you got it, baby  
I don't know how the hell we got this faded  
Makin' a movie with my bitch, X-rated (Sex)  
And why you runnin' from the dick? You playin'  
Girl, I can do anything, you name it  
I want more  
Entertain me some more (Oh yeah)  
Come over, let's lay up  
Smoke somethin', then let's fuck  
She falling in love with the (Hey)

Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin' (Oh-oh)  
Trap, trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin' (Hear)  
Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin' (Oh yeah)  
Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin' (Ooh)  
When you hit my phone, leave them drugs in your stomach  
And if mine jump behind, then, baby, I'm runnin'  
Baby, I'm bomin', tell me if you comin'  
Call me if you really wanna get high  
You ain't gettin' nowhere with them other guys (No)  
They don't ever hold you down, they don't get you fly  
Red bottoms, she feel like she in the sky  
Got the trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap, trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
Trap back jumpin', I don't wanna hear nothin'  
I don't wanna hear nothin'