

Trap Santa

DDG

Trap Santa pulling up in a Phantom
From the North Pole, flew in from Atlanta
Country grammar like he from Alabama
He substitute the reindeer for black panthers

Santa gon' make it rain, Santa gon' make it snow
Santa got seven elves, but he got plenty hoes (ho, ho, ho)
Santa like Christmas trees, Santa like cookie dough
Trap Santa, trap trap Santa

Christmas coming early for me this year
Hop up in the slay and put that thing into gear
She do what Santa say, bring that thing over here
Big bag, big check, yeah that's what she like to hear

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Trap Santa, trap trap Santa (yeah, I be dipping through your hood)
Trap Santa, trap trap Santa (and if you see me say what's good)
Trap Santa, trap trap Santa (yeah, I be dipping through your hood)
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DDG, yeah
Send those trappers though all winter, man I can't wait
Prezies busting off those rappers and it's late late
I told Santa skip those houses if them cookies ain't baked
I buy Birkin bags for Christmas, baby Santa ain't fake
Bae, I'm him, bae, I'm him
Tatted on my body, I'ma ink up every limb
Got a shorty in New York, I'm finna send her ass some timbs
I ain't tripping on no gifts 'cause I just made another M
Hoe, hoe, hoe, Merry Christmas
It's like every time I bust, I become very distant
I don't know bro like that, her friendship is very business
Trap Santa got the racks for the hoes every Christmas

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Yeah, I got packs on packs on packs
New coupe all black on black on black
New bae, she don't know how to act
I hit it back to back to back
From the bank to the mall
Yeah I know you want it all
Yeah, I'm short, money tall
I'ma show you how to ball

Trap Santa, he ain't got no manners
Gucci slippers and some red and white pajamas
Pull up at 3 AM 'cause she don't check the cameras
Ain't got no chimney so I bust in with the hammer

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