

Trap Shit

Felly

That bass hit, I'm seeing spaceships
Started from the bottom and I'm still up in my basement
(Okay okay okay okay)
It's all cool
Easy shit like cartoons
Boppin' heads in my car cruise
Peel bananas watch cartoons
This trap shit we ain't playin'
Fel & D.R.O. gonna break the rules
Bringing mad flair like Jamaican food
Cause I love to win and I hate to lose
Y'all Babylon I stay Zion
Show my teeth and y'all wine on
Got a whole crew full of lions
Taking stress to your Scion
Like: Whoop! Whoop!
Extra bass, your mixtape, excessive ways
Your chick tastes like lemonade
I've been on this shit since 2nd grade, like "uh"!
I love chicken
Ride around, my boys blunt flickin'
Sorry momma don't be trippin'
Naw it keeps it real, when these drums kickin'
Sometimes I like to go wild
Chicks creepin' on my profile
Get drunk and talk like bane, like it's time to go mobile
Fuck it homie imma spill guts
Got a dynasty, like I kill ducks
And I tear it up, cause I'm still young
And I produce shit like pilgrims, what's up?!
Got mad steez
Kick it with D1 athletes
And kids who pickin' up mad weed
Wakin' up to that caffeine
Been feelin' dope since restless
Country cow for breakfast
ANS on my next shit
The world is mine, no exit
The takeover, wait's over
I'm 500, Daytona
Livin' in a town where every hot mom
In a 50 mile range ride Range Rover
They fuck with the drums, I bang over
Can't blame y'all, me too
F-E-L be the arm bro
They bump me loud, can't hear you
I'm ridin through my city
Couple homies with me
Bumpin' my shit on the system
Yo that kick drum hella gritty
These people think I fucked up
Cause I ain't follow tradition
But with 10k from my beats
It's kinda hard to listen
Watch out while I'm spittin'
Get the shit real jumpin'
Y'all stick to fist-pumpin'

We got lighters and the potion
Got the tie-dye, with my Sperrys
Still not good at caring
Yo, I spit shit, cause it lit
My name Fel'
Keep staring! Uh!