Boom

Finesse2Tymes

(T the Cartel)
It's Mighty

We ain't gon' talk or debate about it
We just gon' pull up and do it
I'm out of town with my pounds
Touch down in Memphis, can't wait 'til I get to 'em
I'm in the trap with the Drac' on me
Rock Jeans and some Ewings
Too famous for traffic, I don't give a fuck
He want some P's, then I'm headin' to him
Yeah, I got back in the trap with it
Actavis, McDonald cup and the Act' overlap with it
I do a show for some pounds of gas
Then hit the trap and shoot craps with it
They want me in it, I'm back in it
I'm full of this kush and this 'yac in me
Walk in this bitch like I'm Bishop
Bitches so thick you think I'm with some fat bitches
Buscemi, Prada, Margiela
Bitch, come and dance with the devil
I'm pourin' up for my grandma
Her favorite color was yellow
I'm livin' Kurt Angle, got the medal
Gon' suck me off now if I let her
I put like fifty pounds in the [?], hey
Rockin' [?] in [?]
Trap out a room in Buckhead
Draco on me when I'm in the club
I walk in this bitch like I'm bowlegged
Fuck her and ain't give her no head
Fucked her and ain't give her no bread
I'm in the mansion [?] trap
I'm in this bitch thuggin' with no bed
Boom, my nigga, then bombed on 'em
He in the bank with a gun on him
He on the stage with a gun on him
MAC-90 with the baton on it
Still got snakes in my lawn want me

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