

Traffic

Fredo Bang

(DJ Chose)

(PCrisco)

I'll take my chances in traffic
I ride with a ratchet
If a nigga's got some smoke, I might ash it
I don't really talk about action
When it's time that I'm flashin'
I be rappin', bitch, but murder my passion

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I ride with a ratchet
I blew up at bitches, ain't for no passion
With that forty, nigga, I can do magic
I'm really 'bout action
I'd rather take my chances in traffic

I still ride through the ghetto
They say it's money on my head though
I turn a gangsta to a scared ho
They want me dead, but it's too late though
I'm really a baller, check my background
I move smart, but never back down
I really seen a nigga face down
Ay, I really know how that Drake sound

We keep that pistol close, but we ain't never scared
Keep them snakes far, they talk to the feds
Play with one of mine, we fill 'em up with lead
If I see you as a opp, then you already dead

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I been with the shit, did the shit that they ain't ball
Penny for your thoughts, could give a fuck what you think for
Bust a nigga brain, check my aim, nigga, b-ball
Never stand down, bitch, my mama raised a gangsta
Draco, Smith & Wesson, forty, Glock, I got options
I can send my hitter, but I'll be the one to pop some
Beat a nigga block up, why you got your Glock tucked?
Hit the pawn shop and go spend soon as I cop something

It's all
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