

Bought a drop top Porsche, about to cut the top off
Trappin' is a sport young nigga get ya knocked off
Hol' up

Turbo switchin' lanes, Hublot switch your watch
Trappin' switch the spots, when you're runnin' hot
Feet on the gas, trappin' dem bags
Run up a sack and never look back
Shorty got miles on her, I'm about to spaz in it
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast

I secure the bag first, I'm ready to boast
I secure the bag first, I'm full of that dope
Court side with a mink
Pee Wee Kirkland on the scene
Five karats, wear the link
Both hands full of ink
Money drying in your hand
Wrap the bail in Saran
My yellow bitch want a tan
I just landed from Japan
Tokyo and Korea
Panamera to the lear
Yellow metal with the gold
Fishscale with these hoes
Mossberg, I'm drinkin' mud
Put a hit out on a dud
Bought my lil' nigga 12 slugs
Just to shine bright when he rub
I just bailed out of [?]
20 pills goin' hyphy
Oh you lookin' real icy
Boy you know you nothin' like me