

4 Days In The Trap

Huskii

Mind buzzing from these stupid fiends
Doing runs I feel like Uber Eats
Half the junkies been shooting needles
Where we meet they all through the streets
Who's to blame here?
You or me?
I don't wanna be sellin rock
But the crew we all gotta eat
Fuck the coppers who try to watch
I ain't saving to buy no watch
Three phones and these cunts don't stop
I should set up a run through job
Then set him back up in front two boxes
I been that obnoxious
Fuck the world I've been crossed too often
Fill the boot you see lights no stoppin
Keep your head down you might get got
Everybody want a piece of the pie
Ain't nobody want to start from the bottom
Everybody got a piece or a knife
Only got em cause they're scared of a floggin
I ain't here to start fights no
Only been stating the obvious
I knew a few that get pulled in for interviews
100% that they doggin us
Cut up blocks in a vacant flat
Fuck the dogs yeah I hate the jacks
Fuck a job I ain't payin tax
Suckers watching me makin stacks

4 days in the trap
Same shirt same tracks on
4 days in the trap
I ain't leave until the packs gone

4 days in the trap
4 days in the trap
Court case on my lap
We ain't leaving till we cashed
4 days in the trap
Same shirt same tracks on
4 days in the trap
I ain't leave until the packs gone

Granddaddy had a fruit shop and got his hustle on up out of Lebanon
Now your grandson is on the 2 pops so we sell stuff when we gettin on
Hurstville with the Chinese
Mixed three cups with the kettle on
I was 17 with the M rock in a rehab outta Wollongong
Way back
Old days
Money bags to the blue Mazda
Old mate played loan sharks for the 100 packs of the blue Mazdas
Played friends they all snakes
All nominees just true actors
Missing friends over missing money from the kitchen drawer brother who snatched it?

Still be acting real
Still be catching deals
Still be making sure these packages get properly vacuum sealed
Give no ucks ucks ucks
Give no ucks bout how you feel
Still be real
Still be catching deals
Still be catching meals (meals)
Riding round bumping Triple J
When I turn it on yeah the joint is mine
Ride around puffin Triple Js
When I burn it off yeah the joint is mine
Go back to the same flats
Cause he sells grams that are .9
But you never ever sold one thing
Stop fronting there's no point in lying

4 days in the trap
4 lines on a stripper's back
Hallways looking black
Long drives and I bring it back
4 days in the trap
4 lines on a stripper's back
4 days in the trap (rah)
4 days in the trap (rah)

4 days in the trap
More paper more cash
They buzzing my phone when I'm out
That can all wait till I'm back
In the hallways in the flats
Your courts facing my lap
My lawyer's saving my ass again
My court cases get dashed
My gina looking like floor cleaners
We reel in out of this four seater
If you talk heaters
Gonna force me to put a hole in your neck like a store beeper
Funds float for these drug homes
My plug knows that I'm cutthroat
Feed a pregnant bitch rock till I kill two birds with one stone
Riding round with them scammers
Hiding out from them cameras
My hype is out in South Gina
How you gonna find me now I go phantom
Thinking you ain't been up in the streets lad
My mates snaked me for a speed bag
Switch thought he was a big boy
Turned outcast for like 3 stacks

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Got the money through the fly screen
Everybody want that ice cream
Everybody copy my steez
Till they realize it was just a pipe dream

No yes men on my team
My best friend speaks Chinese
Don't ask why this white Beamer we driving needs to get wiped clean
Fuck it
I feel like burning some bridges down
I feel like turning some bitches out
I feel like shit when I wake up so I'm getting high till it's good to go into town
It's way too red hot to sit around
4 days it was in and out
4 days in the trap
Girl back at home she don't know shit about it