

Mad About Bars - S4-E20 P2

K-Trap

Lauky Beatz

Yeah, yeah, yeah, it's the general

And you already know the motto

So I'm back again, this time I'm with a certified duo in this ting

If you've heard part 1, then you already know that was a problem

So it's only right we do it one more time

Mischief, K Trap, one of the hardest in this drill ting

Half a brick, it made the papers, put it in the press, made a clone

Young and rich, blame the stove

Old school 12, it folds, snap it, put two in and go

Get caught with the smoke, that's Weetabix or oats, no

Still gotta do road with this rusty one just like Do Road

Felt bad for bro, how he burned his clothes, still end up on soc'

Snow for the low, five figs' of pro, you do the maths

We flew them packs, told bro drive, I'll do the wass

More life and [?] smoke

This dope, the lengest pengest got these hoes callin' my phone

Ain't a day the snow ain't 'round me, feelin' like an eskimo

Get the drop, slide like a kid's park, post their block, no envelope

In my hood, can't lie in bait, dodge cams and hide my face

Taking risk, won't lie it's flames but we still trip like Ella Mai

The bros love misbehave, catch them guys, they won't catch fades

Gourmet grub, no dinner date, just whip this one like it's a slave

Jeez, man like Mischief ya nah

Ay, Trapo, what you sayin'? You got another one for this?

Splash that yola for twenty one seconds, it came out so solid

I got mag' involved, didn't witness no losses

Wash that Bobby, the mix is ten with a notice

I still made it leng enough, I'm coach with the quality, I control it

I'm a coach like Simeone, in the bando manage coke

We just throw in water, swimming but I'm flyin' backward strokes

My pendant drippin' Volvic got your missus out her nickers

My mates a real mash addict, really on them poles like strippers

Take out those nino scissors, hit central with them tickets

Can get lows from the plug cah I get it gone the quickest

Pull them triggers, wave that wand, I'll play that wizard

Ten with the fries, it gave me shivers, burning pack like come, we bill it

Bro with the thingy, watched her fidget, take that lazer, man can't miss it

Use that presser, make me triplets, file that corn like can it fit yet?

Mmm, K Trap, Mischief

Brigades

How many times have I got to tell you this is drill elite

MKThePlug

Only the best

And this sure don't happen everyday, so let's go again

Talkin' beef, I'll put it on a grill, and who really drills? I put it on the Hills

Land me a feel, what you know 'bout itching to step again and they're tellin g you chill

Tried working behind the till, didn't work, got me a bird
Shot four Ninas, now I'm in Louis, champagne glasses, looking at shirts
Told bae this purse a perc, told bro this lake's a ten
Four and a door out the 'rex, that's light getting made again
Why them man wanna make the news so bad? It's sad, it's sad
Moncler gotta hide this 12, unprepared, should've brought a bag
Of course, of course
Barbeque settings, pull up crashin', that's corn of course
Day in the life of Trapo, I just count and make them calls
Reload came, now I'm in the crib with yay like Kim and North
And she just came, she just wanna off the nickers, no delay
Vexed when I told her keep them on, only face
Vexed when they see that hat on Snap, love the drip
Can't tell mum that the chain and watch wanna cost me sixty quid
No I can't, wish I can say we ain't flyin' birds, but no, we are
Wish my youngen was [?] but he's doing drills in a stolen car
Seventeen when I slapped that pump off, test in the park, could've broke my
arm
Don't let me grab the pumpy, like Swarmz

I'm sure them guys there talking, sayin' names like commentators
The Fed boys got my hittas and bros face in the papers
Can't forget about man's beef, do man mean, all now and later
Like, bang it anywhere, I know no better like Major Lazer
Double M, that's me and Skeng, six or nine don't want no friends
Like Scholes I played onside and phone my guys and up those skengs
With Trapo, big wapo, can tell you how we did back then
They knew man, beef or rap, it's ments, all now don't know 'bout them
I'm still in them Lambeth flats, bait face, can't slip, can't lack
I'm live, I'm bad, this one up, 'round these sides ain't throwin' jabs
Just poking out that bag, still load it, check those Snaps
In, out there got me bringing heat to home's like British gas
Bro said to be more hands off, in the bando, bowls of flake
Try make YG's make money, they just call me for that gauge
Them days got light like Michael Jackson, bro got dark, no tanning
Now ten-ten grub, I whip it straight and have the kittys spazzing

Part one, done

Part two, done

Mischief, K Trap, it's Mad About Bars

Look out for that K Trap project, also check out From The Jump by Mischief a
s well

It's Kenny Allstar, Mixtape Madness, Mad About Bars season 4, we out