

Radio 1 Freestyle

K-Trap

Two MOBOs, twice, two years, I might give one to P
He was taping the streets and I was taking the scene
Who they gonna point it at if it ain't at me?
They didn't believe, had to make believe
You know when you clean up so damn well, forgot how you was pulling up
Used to go with the shotgun when the Trey-
Eight weren't full enough
Half out, half in, I got golden records and golden slugs
£150K for the thirty, shall I hold it up?
Done a next £100K in Louis, need to make some space
Bought mummy the Range, fill my block with semi-autos and bricks of flake
Crib with a gate, Mykonos with bae
Cost you a £18K, that more than eighteen K
I can fill up the G-lock, I can fill up the forty too
But I went and got the forty-seven, that's a naughty move
We dropped so much tape that year, I pushed so much weight that year
Bro came in with the yeah, my next bro came in with the yeah
That's two of them, trust me I've ran through a few of them
We're more than coping
He got bine and the TEC's and coke, there's been an explosion
Gave her a rack, told her friends, "Tonight them tips are golden"
Even in the city, there's no pity, clips get fill like Foden
I done £7K on the K then £300K with A
So much bine, I could change
Put the Makarov down, let me take the Trey to change the flake
I had that one ten weeks like Cench and Dave
Now I do ten in a day
I ain't doing drill debates, I dunno why they still debate
It could be stainless steel today but it's still like £100K
I'm in St Tropez with the top down, next stop Monte Carlo
Gang said he ran that down, that boy didn't make it far though
If it ain't us then who then? Amusements, see 'em and -
Hop out ringing it, scorpions with a string on it
Trey with the duct tape, G-lock fresh
Didn't have much men
Took the pound to town like Sexy Red