

Rapper

K-Trap

AJ, turn it up
MlonTheBeat

M, I hope they don't think that mans just chattin', like a man won't clap it
My nigga came through with an automatic, with the clip on ladders
Still mans doing up manual handling with an automatic
I hope they remember the time in traffic with the semi automatic
I hope they don't think I'm doing music, that I still won't use it
I hope they don't think these lugers bruising, they must be stupid
I hope she don't think I'm outside cheating, when I say I'm out with Susan
See them and let it burn, bro wanna' go I'll twos him

I hope they don't think cus a man's a rapper, that a man's just rappin'
Paid 5 bills for the brukky, fly that monkey, like Aladdin
Numerous blocks man's been on don't care which opp block man's been on
MB been on roofing, shoot mans shot like cupid
Straight drop whippin' a quater and a bit, hands on with the war I'm in
Ice cubes gettin' the water whipped, just cool make it cool abit
Numerous skengs when they told me pick one, I picked out the big one
Yes this one, don't get shot by the big one
I was on the M with [?], don't get got by a prominent boota
Dishing out food, man's dishing out [?] see him and do him
When the beef was pepper, I got the pepper stewing
M-B-E on madness, and them man shoot [?] screwin'

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I hope they don't think I'm a musician, I ain't got 3 2s rims and a Smithen
Bro in the prision I told him I miss him, Go with the scorps I come around h
issing
Step in the kitchen learned how to double the grub I really felt gifted
Tryna' turn that corps ended in court, Really had our name on the listing
Really outside with the members members
Really had the clip all bendy bending
Really put hits out see man trending
Tryna' put hits out and have man trending
Really out in the streets, even if they wanted P, tryna' turn them read
Tell you about 013 had an M on the block like Reekz MB
Get the Gle on the ends I'm like Kodak Black
Bring you and your friend gotta' hold his wap
[?] Stolen jag, I fill him with bine they're throwing hands
Free all my joggers locked in can for a mash or bootin', bricks or slabs
Still got the whoosh I step with the fan
Dont fix his chin cus' a man does rap

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