

Richard Skelly

K-Trap

(YJay made this) Ch-ch, ch

Car got low milage (Low)

Fit got no milage (No)

Just to set the time I tried it (Yeah)

Yeah, them birds fly, but try me, you'll fly the highest (Up)

Private room dinin'

Paid a hundred no less and that's for new timin' (Huh)

Richard, Richard skelly (Skelly)

Skelly, skelly Richard (Richard)

Yeah, the C looks like the G, but still they're very different
(Rrrt)

Trap house with a balcony, we just use the kitchen

Caught them semis by the threes, man, I'm too prolific

Hangin' where they fill them till there's nothin' more to put i
n (Rrrt)

Cookin' till they give me bookings, I know we said it, but you
wouldn't

Hate the cap, I know they shouldn't, but they do it, though (Wh
y?)

She knows that I hit her friend, I still pursue it (Huh)

Fully auto with the drummer went to view it like a flat

You ever stepped her in the day then afternoon you double back?
(Ch-ch, ch)

Fuck the order up in Novi', now they bringin' double crab (Yeah
)

Let her suck it with two hands, I put two C's on every bag (Ah)

Leave the shusher for the whoosh, I'm loud and clear (Loud)

Red card I'll get you booked

Half a square, it's gettin' cooked

Forget the ten, you ever twenty tonne the buj? (Twenty tonne)

I hate her attitude, but do a door the look (Yeah)

Before rap, I hit the strip, you know them blocks gotta pay

Spent a ticket on that road and that's from WatchBox to aze

I had tops that's for days

Some shit I'm not gonna say (Shh)

But I could show you some estates that they locked off with tap
e (Ah)

(YJay made this)