

I just woke up in a bad mood  
On top of that, my girls tryna give me attitude  
That's a mad ting, sad  
It's like anytime my phone rings  
Someone tells me bad news  
Either someone got nicked  
Or the trap got ran through  
Gangster, turned rapstar  
That's a mad move  
Trapstar, fell in love with the lifestyle

Yo, kilos of Cali bagged up  
And sent over from Cali, sent over from Cali  
I'll catch him on his own  
And attack him for them six pack he owes like he's Manny  
Six pack he owes like he's Manny  
I used to be a failure, but I'm winnin' now  
This Pablo got me feelin' like I'm 50 now  
Got me feelin' like I'm 50 now  
My girlfriend loves to rinse my stack  
But when I leave to hit the traps  
She's got the cheek to bag my clothes, and kick me out  
Steel Banglez, bring it back  
I got P like Diddy, now  
Rap got me drippin', now  
Givenchy this, Givenchy that  
The feds used to nick me then  
They still wanna nick me now  
But I'm too legit for that  
P money in my piggy bank  
We're trappin' in a nitty's house  
Cats comin' in and out  
This shot settin', chillin' now  
My lifestyle different now  
Gone, but I'm still about  
Rap got me richer now  
They pay me 100 thousand for a single now

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Yo, tick tock goes the time (Time)  
He goes another big long lonely night  
In this trap house  
With a big crop and load of lights  
I just pray to God, I make it home tonight  
Your favorite rapper got gassed  
He hit a million views  
I weren't even gassed

When I made a million movin' food (Food)  
Most of friends are locked up  
In penitentiaries 'cause snitches drop feds  
More comments than the NSG  
Man asked me for the price of A's  
Compare the market, Morri  
I can beat the price you pay (Pay)  
I told him "Give me 18k" like my Rollie face  
And I'll give you 5 bits of green  
Like you're 5 a day (Day)  
Minus the haters tryna kill me  
Fam, my life's ok  
I drive an old van, but if I want to  
I could buy the Wraith  
In Newham, we don't do the plug walk  
We do plug runs  
Cunch trips and [?] full of Ganja  
My life's been a madness  
My life's been a movie  
I've survived knife fights, drive bys, bootings  
Then I went and blew up in this music  
No label, I done it independent  
Like my diamonds and my rubies  
I'm racked up, plus I'm still strapped up  
Went from a council estate to a mansion  
Came in a white range, left in a black one  
M still Banglez & Harry, that's a anthem (Mad)

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(It's the Hocus Pocus Harry James)  
Trapstar fell in love with the lifestyle  
(Steel Banglez)  
Trapstar fell in love with the lifestyle