

Lifestyle

Morrison

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