

## Tap

NAV

(I'm in London, got my beat from London!)

Yeah, yeah  
In the trap hanging places  
That you can't go (Can't go)  
Glock .40, he got smoked  
He had a Draco (Had a Draco)  
Thousand nights on that corner  
Eating eggrolls (Eggrolls)  
Bad bitch, Puerto Rican  
Look like JLo (Jlo)  
Whoa, they tried to extort me  
I ain't pay though! (I ain't pay though)  
Only thing I gave 'em was a halo  
Aye ho, Uber on the way-o  
Fuck her from the back  
Put my thumb all in her A-hole! (In her A-hole)  
I got bands, for real  
Diamonds on me they dance, for real  
All these sticks and drums  
Banging like we in a band, for real  
I got cake, I stay humble  
Know I'm the man, for real  
I got hittas, we don't rumble  
Tell your mans to chill  
Yo, who mans is this?  
(Somebody come get this n\*\*\*a)  
All up in my session 'Intstagraming' shit  
I be with some real hittas  
They ain't with that camera shit  
'Cause they really outchere in the field  
And they be slamming shit

Tap, tap  
Tap, tap, tap, tap  
Giving head taps  
Lead tap, tap, taps  
They said that they were with it  
But it's cap, cap, cap (Cap!)  
Aiming at your fitted  
Push it back, back, back (Back)  
Whack, whack  
Whack, whack, whack (Whack!)  
One phone call  
Get you whack, whack, whacked (Brr!)  
Try to sleight me, we gon' let it  
Slap, slap, slap (Slap, slap)  
Cross the line, it's too late you can't take it  
Back, back, back (Yeah)

They got my brother locked inside a cage (In a cage)  
Take them shackles off his feet  
He ain't a slave (Ain't a slave)  
Growing up in the hood  
You learn how to behave (Aye)  
How we gon' learn to stack  
If we ain't got nothing to save? (Save)

Got a new bad bitch  
Got some work done on her butt (On her butt!)  
Gotta catch another flight  
As soon as I catch my nut (Catch my nut!)  
Just being honest  
Meek was the first to show me love (Show me love)  
And the first time that I seen a Maybach  
Was with Cuz (Cuz)  
Getting these 'Bachs remodeled  
I tell a opp it's up (It's up)  
Got wedding bands  
But I still don't got a bitch to cuff  
In every city I go  
They already know what's up (What's up)  
I got these Royce's  
I could get straight to the plug

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