

## Trap Music

Nines

I didn't choose this life, see this shit just chose me  
Used to be in the ends, now everywhere they know me  
I'm still that boy getting dough with my niggas  
I lost my friends on the road to some killers  
I still keep it 100, yeah, yeah  
Now they call me whenever they want me  
I'mma take it all the way  
I'mma put my city on the map and that's that

Line blowing, no time to sit down  
And if the album does numbers, then the prices on the bricks down  
Can't take that prick's behaviour  
But it's droughty and he helps me get packs like a fitness trainer  
Still can't believe the industry let a hustler shine  
I'm flying birds, I bust my nine, I'm taking off just in time  
Still ain't ready to give up my line  
I just hit the booth  
Then it's back to flip mode when I bust a rhyme  
Trap music, made my nigga lock for fifty racks  
Said his P's in my dogs house like Frank Lucas  
Most of jail niggas, all they wanna do is chat  
Come like bitches on the wing, orange is the new black  
My nigga told me quick, I don't need them B flips  
Don't worry, I'm on the top of my game like Wii Fit  
For the people that said that I'd never prosper  
I'm gonna shut down Harlesden  
Pouring money out a helicopter

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Prada shoes, Burberry coat  
It's like these guys prefer me broke  
Niggas getting rushed, it was funny but it weren't a joke  
Heard they want to run up in the base, it's a myth  
Guns all around the house like Mr and Mrs Smith  
She said she never met a mobstar  
I just spent two thousand on this tux looking like I left the opera  
She thinks that I'm a thugged out nigga with P  
But I'm really a nice guy like despicable me  
Uh, if I'm on a madting, guarantee my niggas on it  
Soon buy my mum and aunty benzes with some ribbons on it  
Tried to put him on, but he ain't got ambition  
Trapstar to rapstar, I'm 'bout to make the transition  
Man listen, the world's full of mayhem  
My nigga got rushed on cam, now he's on bell for an AM  
Grew up in this beef, it ain't my own choice  
Can't forget them days in Barnet when I was grinding with my broke boys

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