

# Trapstar

Quavo

Fill up the bank account, overload  
I just touched down on the truckload  
You an impostor like gusto  
You an impostor like gusto  
I keep the tool like Rambo  
I'm rich and still trap out the bando  
I'm rich and still trap out the bando  
I'm rich and still trap out the bando

Play with the key like piano  
Play with the key like a banjo  
Play with the key like a guitar  
I turned myself to a trapstar  
I turned myself to a trapstar  
I turned myself to a trapstar (aye, trap)  
Trapstar, trapstar, trapstar

If you get dope on your hands  
Don't put your hands on your face  
Run it and stack up some bands  
Throw that shit right in your safe  
Real trapper gon' make him a cap everyday  
(real trapper, real trapper, real trapper)  
Hit you a jugg or ice out your Rollie, go skate  
I put a cam in my license plate  
We fuck her you know we don't go out on dates  
(You know we ain't spendin' money on ho's)  
I'd rather go strike on the dice  
I bet it all in one play on the 6 and the 8  
Me and my nigga pull up where your momma lay  
Better bring the money back to me ándale  
I sprinkle the pot with the baking soda like a funnel cake  
(fuck wit' da' fuck wit' da pope)  
And she never seen a boss  
I told her I be's the boss  
And she rather wait in the car  
When I pull up and serve at your house  
I met the little bitch at the bar  
I told her that I was a trap star  
I'ma be in the hall of fame of trappin'  
I beat up the pot with a crow bar

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