

# Tap

Ray Vaughn

Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Hey, hey, hey (Look)

That's his head, put some racks on it, yeah (Racks)  
Drop a body, double back on it, ayy  
Pussy good, run a lap on it, yeah (Lap)  
Don't leave the house without my strap on me, yeah (Bah)  
I hear your stories, but it's cap on it, yeah (It's cap)  
I know the hood, ain't got a map on me, yeah (Yeah)  
I hear the beat and sprinkle crack on it, ayy (Boom)  
Faucet water, they got tap on me

I'm supposed to be scared of a DM? (DM)  
Nigga, last year, I buried my BM (BM)  
My brother just caught him a body (Grrah)  
I'm hopin' that one day they free him (Bang)  
I know real niggas on lock-up (Lock-up)  
First-grader book, we do pop-ups (Pop-ups)  
That bitch ain't even got label (Hey)  
But she gon' still try to shop us (Boom)  
Don't give a fuck 'bout them niggas who pussy  
Don't give a fuck 'bout the ones with the bags  
Don't give a fuck 'bout them niggas who claimed it  
But ain't never took a step on Locust Ave (Locust)  
See this somethin' like when the teacher call off  
And you come in, 'cause you not in my class  
Please, do not let me get down to my last  
'Cause I'll rip off your head like a fake Gucci bag

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Ayy, look, ayy, look, ayy  
God, I can handle my enemies (Enemies)  
Just protect me from my friends (Friends)  
The same ones that I was feedin' (Feedin')  
Ended up bitin' my hand  
Got a drum on me like I'm in a band  
Like my dad's cars, I ain't never ran (Vroom)  
It's either a pen' or pick up the pen  
I'm set trippin' and I'm settin' trends (Hey)  
I know my city like the back of my hand (Back of my hand)  
Young nigga tryna stack up the bands (Stack up the bands)  
Real nigga, had to cut off my friends (Cut off my friends)  
Yeah, test me, you gon' get an exam (Hey)  
Elmer's Glue, I had to stick to the plan (Stick to the plan)  
You try to cross me, I won't give you the chance (Yeah, yeah)  
Spin his block, then we gon' hit him again (Yeah, yeah)  
He don't even drink, but he got hit with the can (Grrah, huh)

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Ayy, know them niggas got a tap on me, ayy  
Know them niggas got a tap on me  
I can't leave the house without my strap on me, yeah  
I don't leave the house without my racks on it, ayy  
All of this is, yeah, put a rack on it  
Spend them racks on-  
Ayy, speak up like-  
Grrah  
Grrah  
Bitch