

In the trap with the cats
Quay quay of the ends for the cash
Bad bitch come thru with her best friend too
Hit that then I phone up camps?
Sitting in my room with my mash
While you're under the covers with you bro tryina bash
Your boy wanna talk about trap
Got a box for the am try to get it all smack
From young I've been doin up gang
That's why I know the strip like the back of my hand
ASBO got your boy on a ban
But I still link shots with a Suttin in my bad
Couple man told me they don't rap
But in the station then boy they sang
From my Chinese plug ching Chang
And he still serves man with the best ying yang

Police on alert round town
The things that I hold on the joint
Got bout three years in my pouch
(Yute) yute want stunt his o
Take mans crow then I'm bout two ounce
But she don't want to give blows
Blow you nose then go down and out
Bitch sitting in my room all stressed
Got a box of megdongs So the pain don't get to my head
Because the jails wan lock my friend
Tell bro relax but he move to speng
Man still got the sim on the phone
Rinsed my credit now I only got text
Now a girl want to bang at the bone
Tell her go home now she wanna her vex

I been round there tryna sight opps
They ask my why I trap I say why not?
Get my hands on a MAC I'm feelin like God
All fully blacked and we're Niked off

Thick cutey with a booty booty but the face ain't great
Now all her goonies wanna do me I tell her man come round late
Tellin me you can't stay gimme two two brain then be on your way
Now switching no beef no way if I say I'm on you you better face your
fate
Sayin that we do it on the mains
We been runnin in the shops but he left his mates
Man I don't watch mans face Nike tick to your face man I cut man's fa
ce
Post up valley park all day...