

Happy

Smiley

I've been trappin' all day
And the streets, man, they so slimy
I don't count to 8
'Cause the 9 first thing right by me
These hoes used to diss
Can't search, now they can't find me
Look me my face, they say, "Smiley, why you so happy?"

I love when she cheats on her man
'Cause it makes me happy
Shoot with my left and right hand
Man, it makes me happy
Trappin' and feedin' my dawgs
And that makes me happy
Feelin' like Drake in my city
She call me papi
She call me papi

Yeah, we just some young rich niggas
And we trappin' out the Audi
Been trappin' all day, gas on E, no time to get naughty
You should see what I do
Makin' money moves, I ain't talkin' 'bout Cardi
My niggas the hardest, we never call back, no time to get attached
Your girl tryna bust, said, "My nigga, that's facts"
Your nigga takin' bus and, my nigga, that's facts
I don't even remember the last time I paid a fare
2018 is here, we not playin' fair
Haves my trap jumpin' like it's reachin' for the air
Shorty tried to play me, but I ain't even care
New year, same niggas, new money
She in a tele but she still lookin' bummy
I can turn you to my runner
Have you up in my trap in the summer
Now that makes me happy, I could see it in her face that she happy
I just bought her Gucci, make sure that lil' bitch stay happy

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In the studio trappin', 'bout to give my all to this rappin'
Fuck all this halfin', got youngins that only know clappin'
I'm tryna make it out for my broskis
She tryna strip on T on the low-key
None of these rap niggas called homie
I pulled up in the Benz, no stoley
Live right now, fuck the old me
8 to 24, that's a Kobe
Got a fed in the hood named Colby
He just wanna knock all my homies
Same fed that took down homie

Old bitch said she missed the old me
I pull up two hundred on the dash
407, just countin' all my cash

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