Fuck all this trappin', I need to eat
Get me a brick, I'ma sell it for cheap
He sat in the car and got shot out the seat
We makin' the songs that you keep on repeat
Homie a dog, I love him like fleas
I flood the streets now, tune on repeat
Drizzy my dog and he helping me eat
Oliver call, he keepin' me flee
All of the owls, they flyin' on me
If I die today, remember a G
If I win today, I'm givin' out keys
My mama an owner, my bitch get a lease

Too hot in the West, I trap in the East Niggas was mad and now they want peace My niggas is live, they clip on repeat Fuck all this love, I want a Patek My bitch get mad, I get no fatigue No time for the sheets, I'm up in the streets The way that it looks, might flood out my teeth I'm trappin' so hard, my name in the streets What you made in a month, I made off a feats Twenty shows, get ten for each I feel like X, now I can preach You do it for hoes, I'm tryna get out the streets Tryna get all my niggas out of the streets Free my bro, he up in the pen I got out the streets with the help of a pen I was a little boy, now I'm Gens

Trappin' ain't dead, I'm up in a Benz I'm up in the Ends Ain't trappin' with friends Free all my Gens

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Makin' these nips, buyin' this drip
After the tour, we makin' them trips
Ride around town with two on my hip
My niggas is Bloods but some of them Crips
Niggas just talk, niggas ain't shit
Wherever I go, I'm makin' it lit
Wherever I go, I'm makin' her drip
She all up on me 'cause I'm the shit
Shout out my guys, they holdin' it down

I got one shot, I'm makin' it count
The work in the pot, I'm makin' it bounce
Up in the trap, we smokin' a pound
Free my guys, dialin' the pound
Live records, we makin' a sound
She doin' the most when she around
Up in the trap all year long
No days off, no leaving the spot
You up in the club, but your gun in the lot
Me and my Glocks up in the spot
I know my ex wish I got locked

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