

Trapboy3k

Stackin' up all my Bitcoins, I'ma get rich off crypto
Heart drop down to my stomach every time I see 10-4
Couple gift cards, I'm tryna cash 'em in pronto
That boy just got exposed on the 'Gram, what you lie for?
Don't try to do that beefin' shit with me 'cause you gon' die, bro
Spanish nigga called and said, "Murcielago"
Paid to be on TV, I was just seein' myself on Bravo
Slick-hair a white boy and he look like Johnny Bravo
Wanted to be a druggin', so you know it's free Ralo
2019 and you got Ralph Lauren Polo
In Chicago with some G's, got me feelin' like Polo
I want my own clothes, somebody make me a logo
The bitch wanna be my girlfriend, but she a ho though
Plus, she wanna fuck right now, I told her, "Hold on"
Last time I fucked a bitch off three Percs, I went long
Told my engineer to hurry up, he takin' too long
My old bitches keep on callin', but I moved on
I kept on just doin' bad shit, so I moved out
He heard we 'bout to come shoot up his house, so he moved out
Got a bad bitch number, ho, I'm tryna see what you 'bout
Not a romantic-ass nigga, ho, so I can't take you out
Shot my mans in a dice game, 'cause the nigga made me crap out
Plus I caught the nigga off guard and blew his back out
Fucked a thick bitch from the back and blew her back out
Robbed my own personal chef, he look like Chris Breezy
Dust my man's shoes off his feet 'cause he was wearin' Yeezys
Scammed a nigga from my own city and I think it's Peezy
And I scammed a nigga from out in Cali and I think it's G-Eazy
All the shit I say is real, y'all don't gotta believe me
I bet I'll have some drip on when them niggas bury me
A bullet went through his skin and it started tearing him
I'm blowin' on some fuckin' loud and I'm barely hearing him
Took some losses tryna swipe, but it was all experiments
How a nigga gon' scam me? Boy, I got experience
Booked my flight and hotel and it was through Expedia
I'm really out here doin' fraud, I'm tryin' to hide from media
The label ain't talkin' no money, so I'm not tryna meet ya
If you come with five hundred, you can get a feature
That's the voice I use for juugin', damn, I mean feature
He ain't even have the thirty cents for Little Caesar's pizza
Niggas really hungry out here, he just stole my pizza
I just fucked a white bitch and her name Alicia
But she was really light-skinned, it was Alicia Keys
They gave me admin on Telegram 'cause I do good deeds
This nigga think he Chief Keef just 'cause he got dreads
Lie to a nigga, "I ain't fuck your bitch, bro, I just got head"
Ran off on my money, now the lil' nigga ain't got no legs
Talkin' out his mouth, I oughta just cut this nigga's fuckin' head
Just bought some fire-ass BINs from my nigga Hector
Thousand for a sit-down method, show it on the projector
He finally got his first strap, now he think he protected
Bitch, I put so many niggas on, boy, you better respect it
I just blocked this bitch number 'cause I don't like textin'
Fresh eight, pour a pint, I got it straight from Texas
I'm at the studio workin' she think I'm with my exes

Scammed a weird nigga, he look like XXXTENTACION
He don't know how to swipe, I'm 'bout to show this nigga a demonstration
They wasn't fuckin' with my music, but I waited patient
Snuck into the hospital and fucked the doctor's patient
Man, I just met up with some labels, this shit gettin' real