

## Speed Trap

The Alchemist

Where we at?

Bo Jack

Used to hit the road, long before the Mapquest  
Plug on them bricks and bowls, gave me all access  
Bust white gold Dweller, blew a fat check (Skrرت, skrrrt)  
Neighborhood ho sellin', fuck who rap best (Where we at?)  
I could sell dope, better make a pack stretch (Uh)  
Motherfuck a Coachella, this a trap fest (You know it)  
227 with the beam, got it modified  
Never really cared about a stream or a Spotify (Bo Jackson)  
Flyin' to McNichols or I'm out the window  
Rose gold patty cake lookin' like a bloody nickel (Six four)  
Firin' up the skittles, peanut butter brittle  
Got your baby mama in the kitchen heatin' up the vittles (We rock)  
Kept my hands dirty ever since we was lil'  
Big thirty on me, quick to slide with that (Baow)  
Iced up on the dock, bro, shake some  
All white buffs lookin' like [?] eight hundred

Let your seat back (Uh), put your seatbelt on  
And just relax, we sittin' on a G pack  
Off of the drank, took three naps  
Watchin' out for the highway patrolmen and them speed traps

Goin' up the turnpike on my third strike (Ayy)  
State troopers to the left, next exit, merge right (That way)  
Got behind us, but they should've flicked the car behind us (Skrرت)  
If they knew what was in that Honda, probably serve life (What else)  
Piece and chain could've cost a John Deere tractor  
Ten kis of 'caine had to factor in the fear factor (Blocks)  
Cook the beef with the stick, that's a corn dog  
Niggas in the V pullin' skits for them Orenthals  
Whole fleet of foreign cars trappin' on the soil  
Sellin' fake art but they still draggin' on the foil  
Might drop a new EP every three months  
The GOAT, got these niggas goin' broke tryna keep up (King James)  
Mergin' [?] and the hicks  
All my niggas wanna know is what's the prices on them bricks (Uh huh)  
Fresh off of the road, your bitch likin' all my pics  
Got my doctor on the phone somewhere writin' up a script (Let's get it)

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