

HONCHO FLOW

Trap Beckham

See, I started from the bottom now I land with the pilot
Keep a model bitch and got a ratchet from the projects
Hope his man don't try me, give a damn he don't like me
I'm the type of nigga put a band on ya conscience
I'm the man like Sinatra say my name like a mantra
Hit the road with a whole man in a Honda
Hundred grand to my mama give a damn, but no Prada
I was in the game they ain't never been a starter
If we talk money, then money you know I get it
The way I make it Double they thinking I'm talking whipping

Ooh all these hoes be trippin'
Eyeball like Scottie Pippen
You never will catch me slipping
Deniro is what I'm flipping
I hit it once and I never called back
Nick Cannon, bitch I'm really all that yeah
Spent 6 hunnid on her hair, she like what's a waste where?
Me and my niggas don't care
Like the Astros we ain't playing fair
We the biggest, forever will be the sickest
I never be smoking Midget
My necklace is so ridiculous
My bitches is so exquisite
Tote glizzy's you know we wit it
That nigga and don't forget it
No toilet, you know I'm shitting

Bitch, you know a nigga ballin' like it's and-one
I done hit the baddest bitches out the mentions
Heard a lot of niggas try to talk that bag talk
I was pushing grams way before Insta
Cop a Rollie presidential
Trying to get a Millie for a Richie
Bitch I got the juice I'm talking simply
Gotta book me like a Kindle
Boy, you know they ridin' and I'm with him
Quick to draw down like a stencil

Draw down like a pencil
I'm rapping off my own instrumental
I don't know what's wrong with my mental
I'll be gone in a rental
I pull up on a shone get some dental
I'm thuggin' I ain't really sentimental