

Trap

Travis Porter

Girl I might come to yo trap
I might hit Tease on a Monday
I'm geeked up, throwing this money
Might hit the Flame on a Tuesday
I smack your bitch on the booty
Girl I might come to yo trap
I got it raining in dollars
Might make it rain on yo partner
I'm in here letting it fly
Order some wings and some fries
When I come to yo trap

I'mma come fuck up your trap
I'mma come fuck up your trap
Them other niggas [?]
I'mma throw 20, no care
This a 120, right, this a 120 right here
She got dem titties, oh yeah
She got dat booty, oh yeah
Put that lil pussy right here, yeah yeah yeah
20's in air, yeah yeah
That is not fair, yeah yeah
Come over here, yeah yeah
Slap on that rail
Throw it up on her, so careless
Them other strippers are jealous
I got a big booty fetish
These bitches know they confetti
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

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I'm in the club on a Wednesday
Walked in and ordered a ten piece
Met this lil stripper named Kenzie

I got her goin' off that Henny
I got her all in the frenzy
Do anything for the benjis
She wanna fuck in the Bentley
Put that TP up on replay
Ordered a shot for the DJ
Nigga them ballers be patient
Left a lil tip for the waitress
Now girl I know you ain't gon' let another bitch come in yo trap
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Rain man go away
Know I make it rain
Monday night at Magic City, Tuesday at Blue Flame, yeah
Think I just fucked up a 10, yeah
But I might do it again, yeah
Smash on a hoe with her friends, yeah
Laugh at the hoes at the end, yeah
I got a check on me, I got the recipe
Know they gon' hate on a kid
I turned up the city, had that bitch on fire
And I swear I'mma do it again
Bitch better know ain't a damn thing changed
Still a young nigga with a whole buncha gangs
Still got cash, got diamonds in my ring
Come to yo trap and I blow a whole thing

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