

## Medusa

## Trouble

Hey  
No strings attached, mmk  
Chanel put on yo frames  
And on yo back, mmk  
Don't go to looking strange  
When I go tat yo face  
I don't look like that when  
You be asking me bout racks, mmk

Hop on this dick, just like a scooter  
Brand new whip, with old money  
Like my cougar  
Designer got that shit sittin  
Fat is that Medusa  
These niggas ain't real  
And I ain't bool with that  
I just might shoot ya

I fuck with King and Dill for real, so free BB  
I was getting some Lip Service just like GiGi  
I remember a bitch curved me, then I had a three piece  
Talking bout the same time, my future Bright no TV  
Get off my dick bitch, damn hoe I gotta pee pee  
I had a shootout, who pick the youngins up?  
That was Neek Neek, keep gettin this paper  
I don't want ya talking bout free me  
But a nigga tried damn, guess you just got to free me

If I'm hoppin outside of a Phantom  
40, inside of my hand  
Ballerinas on me keep on dancing  
Trappin outside of Atlantic  
Send my lil bitch to go grab it  
Gettin to the money a habit  
She be ocean wet she the atlantic  
Got another hoe stuck on the campus  
She be mixing her drink with the addy  
She be like Trouble come back with my panties  
I just want the paper baby swear I'm not a fan of that  
Cause then you gone want shit free  
And I gotta get my cheese  
It's different if you was my bish  
Imma bless you, yes indeed

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Plain Jane on my wrist a Hell Cat okay  
Gas Kenmore Stove  
Pass me that Old Bay  
Rolls Truck on C's old J  
If you ain't get no paper you ain't got no say  
On the sidelines nigga cause we not gon play  
We stand up guys cause we not gon lay  
A bunch of S Curl niggas how we not gon spray  
Yeah we saw who did it but we not gon say  
Hoppin up out of out of the Don  
Boxes of Louis Vuitton  
I put the ground on the map  
That why they call me the Don  
I put the light on the streets  
That why they call me the goat  
If it's a hustler parade  
They gotta make me a float  
Tell them I said it I meant it and I quote it  
Put the city on the map and you know it  
Seven days out of the week wear black  
Seven days out of the week stay strapped  
Top down ridin' down Old Nat  
Brave game big clip fall back  
First mill I made that on rap  
Put the trap on the map no cap

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