

Traffic

Trouble

Bands in my pants, keep 'em kinda slanted
All about the money, know I got to have it
30 on me any time we out in traffic
Yoppers on us any time we out in traffic
Pack touching down, time to bust 'em out the plastic
This for my dogs, niggas, moms, dukes, and the grammy

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I want a million
My diamonds and my bitches come from the water
This shit here Meridian
I save 100 grams off the top
I run with niggas running from the cops
We send them things up to Philly
Do numbers, it's silly
We get this shit around the clock
Used to sell fifty twenties for a knot
I got them pretty bitches in here fucking with pimping
From East Kentucky up to Grand Rapids, Michigan

Wait, we might just be Golden State of the century
Shoot these bitches out the gate, is you listening?
We too cold, man a nigga we [?]
I'm a player first and I'm 'bout my dividends
Might just have your bitch up under the [?] for me

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We ran them sticks like they goin' out of fashion
Looking for the action, I'm going through traffic
I just made a flip like perfect gymnastics
And put ten thousand dollars inside a mattress

I just spent ten thousand dollars on passengers
Fuck my bitch, man I believe in the Actavis
Some fucking reason I'm riding the fashion
Free Austin, free [?]

Free my nigga Bookie, free my nigga [?]

Motherfuck the 12, motherfuck 'em all
These bitches free, needa pay for y'all
I don't catch freebies, I don't lay with y'all

I ain't got to tell you motherfuckers twice
Lookin' at my face, tell 'em fuck the law
I ain't got to tell you 'bout the time they hit the spot
Bitch you got to drop your fucking drawers
No letting you niggas' teams on the ball
I was tryna get my team out the yard
Serving everything, fiends in and out
You was tryna take a bitch to haunted house

I ain't never took a bitch to haunted house
I'm a head hunter, I just want the mouth
If you see a pussy nigga point him out
If you got the money, nigga count it out

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