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Ear Drummers
Mr. Trap Go Hard, hard
I be trappin' out of my garage
Yeah, yeah
Trap go hard on a Monday (yeah)
Trap go hard on a Tuesday (yeah, yeah)
Trap go hard on a Wednesday (yeah)
Beat my door off the hinges (boom, boom)
Trap go hard on a Thursday (Thursday)
Trap go hard on a Friday (Friday)
Trap go hard on a Saturday (Saturday)
Sunday, I be in the trap early
Heard your man couldn't smoke a loud, he smokin' hookah (yeah)
He ain't a dope boy, he a swiper (scammer)
If he ain't trappin' I ain't like him (ram him)
If he here today, done took his time like a real nigga, I'ma write him (writ
If he told on his people, I don't got to know the nigga, I dislike him
Trap house boomin', Metro Boomin
I got gas, petrol (gas)
I got old cash stashed, look here hundreds retro (throwback)
Stingray Vette, dope boy (dope boy)
Big boy sack, on no one (no one)
Bust down Rollie for the culture
AR-15 for the vultures
Never been the type of nigga, never will be the type of nigga
That dislike a nigga 'cause he gettin' money
That's a hoe type of nigga, I don't fuck with him
A half a mil small, I been countin' this shit for hours
Love my gas stove, it brought me money and the power
'Cause trap go hard on a Monday (yeah)
Trap go hard on a Tuesday (Tuesday)
Trap go hard on a Wednesday (crush it
Beat my door off the hinges (boom, boom)
Trap go hard on a Thursday (Thursday)
Trap go hard on a Friday (Friday)
Trap go hard on a Saturday (Saturday)
Sunday, I be in the trap early (yeah)
Mix the bricks with the bows, yeah
Watch your grill on the stove, yeah
Soon as junkies hit the door, they be yellin', "Free smoke, free smoke," yea
Burnt my hand on the stove, yeah (ayy)
Le-learnt the game from my old head (yeah)
Trap calendar on the refrigerator
I just need a scale and calculator (calculator)
Trap doin' numbers, payroll (payroll)
We pour drink in Faygo's (Faygo's)
We got blocks like legos (legos)
Take your bitch to turn cake hoes
We got meds like a pharmacist (pharmacist)
You runnin' round with informants and shit (yeah)
We told you 'bout it, you ignored the shit (told you 'bout it)
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Come to find out you recordin' shit
You the type of nigga tell on your mama
You the type of nigga fuck up the summer
You ain't a plug, you a fuckin' runner
You a bitch, nigga, you ain't a fuckin' hundred
How the fuck you wonder
You would get more money then the mil you're under
I guess this ain't comin'
I can't see you haters, yeah, I'm Stevie Wonder
Lord bless the trap each and every Sunday

Trap go hard on a Monday Trap go hard on a Tuesday (Tuesday) Trap go hard on a Wednesday (crush it Beat my door off the hinges (boom, boom) Trap go hard on a Thursday (Thursday) Trap go hard on a Friday (Friday) Trap go hard on a Saturday (Saturday) Sunday, I be in the trap early Trap go hard on a Monday (trap go hard) Trap go hard on a Tuesday (trap go hard) Trap go hard on a Wednesday (trap go, trap go hard) Beat my door off the hinges (trap go hard) Trap go hard on a Thursday (trap go hard) Trap go hard on a Friday (and the trap go hard) Trap go hard on a Saturday (trap go hard) Sunday I be in the trap early

Trap go hard
And the trap go hard
And the trap go hard