

Last Strike

Young Scooter

Trap house on the, trap house on the track
Trap nigga
Yeah, trap nigga, yeah, trap nigga

My lawyer called I'm on my last strike
Two time convicted felon don't need a third strike
My phone ringing nigga sum'n ain't right
It's 5am and he said he need like five bricks at once
Fifty bags a day that's what the trap bring
Push that count music nigga you can trap three
But just don't let the streets trap you
Just don't let the streets trap you

I've been tweaking on my lawyer he been calling crazy
I on' even trust that nigga he might try to play me
These niggas how I know they gon' be the first 'tray me
I got the street recipe all my haters 'bey me
Fifty thou a day that's what the trap bring
For nigga some days I make a hundred - two thousand
Put the streets on curfew
Young Scooter make that music you can work to
Yeah I trap and rap, trap wrap bricks
You can't trust these broke hoes bitches ain't shit
I'm on my third strike, still taking chances
My lawyer say tell him the truth I say what games you playing

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It's 5 in the morning 50 missed calls
[?] he bout to hit the road and take all
I got chickens but this nigga tryna buy some dog
I ain't tripping catch em instant then I brush em off
A thousand dollars a week that's what your trap be
Pay attention nigga I can't help you
Yeah I was hurting when I flexed you
Close the curtains I'on wanna see no prostitute
In Mexico City you gon' shop with who?
Young Scooter put a brick on every block or two
Word on the street you snitchin, I don't rock with you
Yeah I do straight business if I fuck with you

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I'm out here working couldn't care less what no cracker thinks
Big on the real, I can afford another cake
I just came from down the road, ain't tryna go back
But is sum'n bout them and that rack
Vacuum unpacked, busting them dead
Carrying that posted, living on the edge
I wanna quit but these streets like a part of me
They taught me right from wrong, show me how to eat
I got my lawyer on speed dial and paid up
So I'm in the spot working for a million plus
We just need to tell em g 'head send the truck
I'm a bust em down, go 'head bag em up

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