

CAROUSEL

Zaytoven

Trauma Tone

I just walked up to the carousel, my luggage full of P's
I'm infusin' all my weed, all my bitches get AP's
I give gems to all my nigga, I binary all my triggers
I put handguards on my sticks, I'm the first in on the list
My bitch look good with no makeup, your bitch ugly, that's a shame
One of you dumb ass nigga gon' die, tryna come and snatch my chain
PSA, I'm takin' over, Za' stuffed in Fendi roller
They say you like the nigga you hang around, they all scammin',
are they growers

My whole circle gettin' money, your whole circle full of bums
Have my nigga on the run, we'll spend some shit for fun
Fuck me good, I'll pay your rent, fuck me good, you'll get Chanel
I don't hate on other nigga, but her ex man lame as hell

Got a section full of bitches, all them hoes is throwin' ones
Got a warehouse full of plants, you buy a hundred, you could come
Nigga, don't talk my y'all, talk my money, I'll shut your fuckin' mouth
She leave hearts in my DM, I'ma say these my BM
I don't fuck with FBI, think it's sweet, then come and try
That shit weak, these nigga smokin', don't be scared, babe, bust it open
Blew a .30 up in Stokers, A big old .40 on me, pokin'
I'm in Dallas for the playoffs, watchin' Luca shoot a trey ball

I'ma get racks no matter what, I'ma have emotion no matter what
Nigga say he real, but so unfit, shit, it ain't addin' up
My lil' thick bitch from Panola, find the hell and keep a blowern
Nigga shot with me like Kroger, nigga shot with me like Publix
You can't get this strain of shit too high, and, nigga, you on the budget
Nigga, be quiet with all that huffin', get your life, took over nothin'
Get your bitch hooked, now she gang, catch a hat, come get a chain
Wanna win? Come fuck with me, want some? Zah, come fuck with me
(let's go)

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