

Bought a drop top Porsche, about to cut the top off  
Trappin' is a sport young nigga get ya knocked off  
Hol' up

Turbo switchin' lanes, Hublot switch your watch  
Trappin' switch the spots, when you're runnin' hot  
Feet on the gas, trappin' dem bags  
Run up a sack and never look back  
Shorty got miles on her, I'm about to spaz in it  
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast  
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast  
I ran it up fast, I ran it up fast

I secure the bag first, I'm ready to boast  
I secure the bag first, I'm full of that dope  
Court side with a mink  
Pee Wee Kirkland on the scene  
Five karats, wear the link  
Both hands full of ink  
Money drying in your hand  
Wrap the bail in Saran  
My yellow bitch want a tan  
I just landed from Japan  
Tokyo and Korea  
Panamera to the lear  
Yellow metal with the gold  
Fishscale with these hoes  
Mossberg, I'm drinkin' mud  
Put a hit out on a dud  
Bought my lil' nigga 12 slugs  
Just to shine bright when he rub  
I just bailed out of [?]  
20 pills goin' hyphy  
Oh you lookin' real icy  
Boy you know you nothin' like me