(Ricky Racks)
It's the return, East Atlanta, Santa!
Off the wall, Off the chain
Off the top, I'm off the leash

So many freaks coming by the spot Had to move, I broke the lease I'm a dog, street gorilla Going ape shit, I'm a beast You feeling froggish, nigga jump Got the pump on me capiche I'm complete, can't compete Pussy nigga check my physique I'm a freak, made 3 albums in 6 months I'm so unique, I'm elite I'm prestigious, got two hoes in the same regions And all day all I dream about is sex That's why I got on Yeezys The Trap god but I love Jesus Jesus Jesus Goodness gracious All these sauce it's getting contagious Done in Vegas stays in Vegas Punch Put a brick down put it back together Cash and dope go hand in hand

I'm the Trap God and I walk on water
I'm the Trap God and I walk on water
I'm the Trap God and I walk on water
I'm the Trap God and I walk on water
Neck like water
Wrists like water
Ear rings, fingers and they look like water
Just bought a house and it's right by water
I'm the Trap God and I walk on water

Hand you the yey, hand me the bags

It's Gucci!

I'm the Trap God and I walk on water
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I'm the Trap God and I walk on water
I'm the Trap God and I walk on water
Neck like water
Wrists like water
Fingers, ear rings man they look like water
Built me a house and it's right by water
I'm the Trap God and I walk on water

G-Gucci Mane I'm the water man
Make it rain, do the water dance
Water dripping like the faucet drip
Hit ten hoes on my Florida trip
Like 21 Savage I slaughter them
Thirty thousand dollars I ordered it
Night and day, I spend this shit
Like Lil Uzi Vert, I'm dripping it
You can walk on water too if have faith in me
I got high paid killers, you safe with me

Set me up on first date, Don't wait on me I'm a human highlight, first take with me If you got a who needs a wraith If you got a bank, who needs a safe Buy the restaurant, who needs a chef My game's too official, who needs a ref When the Wopter call, don't hold your breathe I came to ball, until nothing left Balenciaga sneakers, baby watch your step All you rappers broke, But I came to help I'm Rick Flair, I came to take your belt East Atlanta Santa, you just an elf When I do it, I do it to death All this haters can go to hell!

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