## **Gotta Stay Strapped**

Yes I'm smoking weed always pussy Let's go I'm ridin with that package so I gotta stay strapped Yes sir I ain't tryna catch that pack so I gotta stay strapped No sir With two nines to your chest, we gon call you Warren Sapp For you rats that's tryna take cheese from the trap I'm ridin with that package so I gotta stay strapped Ride I ain't tryna catch that pack so I gotta stay strapped No Sir With two nines to your chest, we gon call you Warren Sapp For you rats that's tryna take cheese from the trap Doping and whipping, a groupie hoe on my dick These hoes ain't in love with me, they in love with my chips No seat belt is strapped, but I gotta strap in my lap Got rats comin for my cheese they gonna run across my trap Money on your head but you ain't gonna need a cap Put your ass to sleep, take a permanent nap I got plenty of tools, but I don't play with them I go to sleep with all my bitches, yeah I lay with them Homie I'm always strapped, like a green marine In my cup I got that lean, that's that drink Some of my niggas trappers, some of them crooks If you think we ain't bout to bust, you dumb as you look I'm ridin with that package so I gotta stay strapped Yes sir I ain't tryna catch that pack so I gotta stay strapped No sir With two nines to your chest, we gon call you Warren Sapp For you rats that's tryna take cheese from the trap I'm ridin with that package so I gotta stay strapped Ride I ain't tryna catch that pack so I gotta stay strapped No Sir With two nines to your chest, we gon call you Warren Sapp For you rats that's tryna take cheese from the trap Got nine shots now Warren Sapp All the heroine on my block, got junkies runnin laps We ridin round with that strap, nigga checkin traps All these bright eyed ass niggas eatin, so we fittin snap You gettin money, so we take yo money Don't be lookin funny, gon spill ya onioin Start runnin, hear that thang hummin, when you hear that thang hummin

Niggas start runnin Ain't gon chase ya, but I'm gon get ya Ya homeboys, they goin with ya It's a reaction, malt liquor Young niggas, hair triggers Cold blood, laid his ass out All the lil niggas on the 150, they the ones that had to clout We the ones that had to go hard, and lay niggas head in lap On the rap It's time to take the cheese from the trap I'm ridin with that package so I gotta stay strapped Yes sir I ain't tryna catch that pack so I gotta stay strapped No sir With two nines to your chest, we gon call you Warren Sapp For you rats that's tryna take cheese from the trap I'm ridin with that package so I gotta stay strapped Ride I ain't tryna catch that pack so I gotta stay strapped No Sir With two nines to your chest, we gon call you Warren Sapp For you rats that's tryna take cheese from the trap I'm after the cheese, after the green, call it trap Kermit Straight hoppin, pistol poppin, we ain't got no permits Been up in here for four / five days, call me hood Hermit Can't show no bread like Lenny on good times, had to burn him Now it's gonna learn him, you pancake niggas mouths flippin Banana chopper turn your niggas cherries into banana splits Gettin head like a fitted cap, from yo baby moms Nigga mad, now he wanna do a pimp bodily harm Project want [?], double barrel in your face I'm on some rubber band business, Juicy J Automatic guns, paper sacks, full of presidents Every shell wiped off, I ain't leavin evidence I'm ridin with that package so I gotta stay strapped Yes sir I ain't tryna catch that pack so I gotta stay strapped No sir With two nines to your chest, we gon call you Warren Sapp For you rats that's tryna take cheese from the trap I'm ridin with that package so I gotta stay strapped Ride I ain't tryna catch that pack so I gotta stay strapped No Sir With two nines to your chest, we gon call you Warren Sapp For you rats that's tryna take cheese from the trap