

Trap Funk

Migos

This what they been waiting for...

If you don't know what you're hearing, you're listening to that new trap funk

Same keys that you're hearing, same keys that I got in my trunk
Trap funk 'cause I'm having gas back and I made it off of trap talk
'Cause I'm having gas back and I made it off of trap talk

Same keys that you're hearing, same keys that I am dealing
Same niggas that you're fearing, same niggas that I live with
Couple m's in the attic, ain't gotta count it every day 'cause I'm havin'
Got the fishing on water, I'm slabbin'
Count up the extras, I'm dabbin'
Eighteen hours in Moscow, what the hell them niggas doin' in Moscow?
Yung Rich Nation, Migo gang now, havin' international fame now
She don't speak no English, she wanna meet me, her daddy the plug out in Argentina
She try to drain that liquid in the glass, told the baby girl "it's not tequila"
In my [?], trafficking the Lamborghini two seater
Your ho fly, antenna, I take her to the telly, I fuck her one time and I leave her

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I got the blues...

Used to be kickin' them doors in my trainers, I walk in the club with my Louis
Now we fuck bitches by two
Dropped out of school, they said we was fools, them diamonds looking like a fool
Mansion, twenty five rooms, we got bananas, baboons
Young niggas we brough the trap... back
We gave you, so fuck it, we want it back
Don't do that, nigga, boy, we on that
Whippin' and flippin', you cloned that
I'm not going back and forth, she knew it was a 'Rari when she seen the horse
Trappin' babies and we never abort it
Migo gang we established on the north
We had the bando beating like a po'
I wanted some money, I jumped off the porch
Hot nigga so I keep me a toy
I will burn a nigga, put that on my lil' boy

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Call it trap funk 'cause we having gas backs, and we put the fork in the trap

Same keys you're here playing on the piano, I got them wrapped up in saran w
rap
Got a plug, got in Moscow with the act
And go tell them to my information they whacks
Baby bottle, but no world rec
Niggas is old hundreds, call them Thunder Cats
Young nigga be dabbin', hittin' the foam with the spatula
Pull up, these bitches suck me like Dracula
Diamonds pull up, my jeweler from Canada
You niggas steal bubblegum wrapping 'cause you amateurs
Christian Louboutins, a walking mannequin, my bomb is full of blue Benjamins
Don't drink that shit just to be cool, I only sip Actavis 'cause it's my med
icine
They put me on the news, they tryna embarass me
Got the Migos looking like we some terrorists
Taking hits, gotta run with the punchin'
My momma told me it's just a form of jealousy

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