

# 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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