

# Trap Problems

Migos

We gon' never have trap problems  
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No, no, no, no

The way that I whip it no Chef Boyardee they wanna know the recipe  
I pop a pint, and I pop me a eight, now I'm movin' slower than a centipede  
Twenty bitches runnin' round the lobby, suckin', fuckin' just to say they did it  
I done fucked so many bitches, I saw many ass and titties, it's ridiculous  
Get on my knees and I pray and forgive me for my sins know I do the wrong and rights  
Situation feel right when I'm wrong, but a nigga feel wrong when I'm right  
Gianni Versace cover my eyesight  
Kid Cudi nigga trappin' day and night  
I be in the water with the sharks and they bite  
These real diamonds, nigga, we will knock it off the lights

All my niggas from the slums, only girl I love is my momma  
All my niggas from the bottom, we gon' never have trap problems  
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If we ever have a problem, my niggas pull up with choppers

I'm the one they talkin' bout with 'n' 'em  
Walkin' round the city with a nine in my pants and a Yo bitch suckin' on me  
and she tryna get all of my (All of my Benjamins!)  
Switcharoo your bitch, we flippin' that ho like a spatula  
For real my nigga don't run up on me cause you niggas don't know me  
Niggas that know me don't show me cause they know I got it on me  
Feel like The Rock I'm giving out people elbows to all you Jabronis  
You talkin' hundreds with Your niggas loaners my owners  
Macaroni cottage cheese, 20 bandz in my Balmain jeans  
No limit Master P, bout it bout it on the scene  
When I take a piss, I see codeine  
Hotboxin' backwoods in the lambo, can't breathe  
If I smoke then it's expensive weed, I give you the sack if you find the seed

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Came up from the bottom, now a nigga having power  
Used to trap and slang powder, new Rolly ice on my hours  
I got the bird like a owl, I'm in New York smokin' on sour  
Look at you niggas is cowards, the bricks surrounded like flower  
I got her sangin' just like Mya, suckin' and fuckin' until she get tired  
Feeling like Donald Trump, bitch you is fired  
All my niggas blowing up like a fuckin' tire  
Late nights in the bando feel like The Wire  
My niggas heard that you snitchin, where is your wire?  
And it's 50 thousand dollars just to put me on the flyer

Said it's 50 thousand dollars just to put me on the flyer!

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