

# Make Da Trap Say Aye

Tony Yayo

Ayy ayy ayy ok ok juicy gucci juicy gucci half a brick, half a brick,  
Zaytoven, zaytiggi, ayy ayy ayy ok ok ok ayy ayy so icey entertainment

Yea, half a brick, yeaaa  
G-unit  
Ayyy, ayyy, okkk, ayyy  
Yea, g-unit

Quarter Brick, half a brick,  
Whole brick (Aaay! )  
Quarter pound, half a pound,  
Whole pound (Okay! )  
100 pillz, 1000 pillz, servin major  
Weight  
JuiceMan and Gucci Mane make the trap

Quarter brick, half a brick, whole key and yay  
Got me in that louie, gucci and that hermeez  
200 thousand that's 3 bricks a day  
170 real cats the other 30's like flake  
I'm an og in the a, looking fresh to death  
I gotta thousand e pills and that crystal meth  
I got that rose breath, I got them dior feet  
And we lookin like money on bolter cresh street  
Yeaaa

I'm boomin I'm buggin I'm termin all the  
Baites  
Rap game ezy but da dope game gravy  
Young juice man and my life is the  
Japerz  
With stupid fruity crazy swag jumpin in  
Yo lader  
Banana donk chevy interior like the  
Lakers  
Lebron james wrist when I'm fuckin with  
Yaper  
Hit the trap, stay down watch the paper  
Wake up  
Boomin out da house and J askin for a  
Waiter  
Half a brick whole brick got me buyin jacob  
Worried still walking in a head of a gator  
Half a brick whole brick got me buyin jacob

Worried still walking in a head of a gator

I'm twerkin birds in so we workin  
Packin a truck stop to train a back in  
We big flip jug we tote it off the  
Forklift  
The way my plug kick ya think he  
Had a black belt  
My scale so big big boy can weight  
It's damn self  
2000 pounds of mid I sold dat shit my  
Damn self

Washer full of cash dryer full of X  
Pillz  
Red rag in my pocket same color my  
Vette is  
My number lower than a ese from texas a  
Quarter mil in da mail is an investment  
A sniper rifle like a soldier in the  
Desert  
A eagle on me boy I'm known to tote a  
Desert  
I sack a ounce up before I sold a  
Record  
He won't a brick I told him meet me by  
The checkers  
I sack a pound up before I sold a  
Record  
He want a bet I told him meet me by  
The checkers

Young juice man God dammit I'm the shit  
Boomin on the chain working with 50 bricks  
1000 pound bail tryna make a mega grill  
Posted on the cresh with that 4.5 on my hip  
34, 34 tuck behind my heel  
Tell 60 dawg with that extra limb  
502 dark dawg with thate extra kid  
I got that stupid bank cause I got that stupid wheel

Ayy ayy ayy ok  
Damn damn say say  
Dam damn damn juice juice  
Ey ey ey gucc juice gucc juice