

## Cross Country (Intro)

Young Dolph

Cross country trapping  
Took me a trip made my first hundred thousand  
Got me a plug and that money start piling  
Got that new coupe with zero mileage  
Farrago mo down and my traphouse styling  
I don't need no motherfucking stylist  
My young niggas wilding  
My motor growling  
I sent that shit back to the plug and told them I don't want it  
if it ain't the loudest (ion want it)  
All a nigga gotta do is tell me where he at with it, Ima come g  
et it and get that shit back to my own city  
Ima tax these niggas, I ain showing no love but I'll sell it to  
my dogs for the low low  
I make a bitch look good  
Young nigga caked up  
I'll never ever fuck with a broke hoe  
What? Mhm? Naw that's a no no  
I made her give me head so long that I sent the bitch back on t  
he U with a sore throat  
Steak the steak eating steak getting cake  
Never trust a nigga if he can't look you in the face  
Yeah I'm living good, but only if you knew what it takes

Cross country trapping trapping trapping [x12]

I ain never had shit so I went and got it  
One day I might be in the bay the next day in atl throwing mone  
y in follege  
Might pull up in the rari  
I sell dope, that's my job, nigga this ain't no motherfucking h  
obby  
I heard some niggas wanna rob me so I turned up a lil but more  
on these fuck niggas  
Ion give a fuck you know how I be  
Let a nigga try me  
Shit gonna get a lil sloppy  
When I finished witcho bitch she was knocked knees  
Remember I was looking for a plug ran into this bitch said her  
daddy got keys (I'm straight shawty)  
I had ta break it down to the bitch  
I don't sell blow but the price so cheap I might as well though  
Lil mama wanna fuck you can tell though  
but me I don't give a damn though  
Cross country trapping  
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I just got here and did whatever I had to do ta make this shit  
happen

Turn a \$100 to a hundred thousand  
Dope boy magic

Cross country trapping trapping trapping [x12]