

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]