## Trap Niggas

## **Future**

Times getting hard but a nigga still gettin' it Young rich niggas, in this motherfuckerWhen you wake up before you brush your teeth

You grab your strap, nigga Only time you get down on your knees

Shooting craps, nigga

Fuck what you heard, God blessin' all the trap niggas

God blessin' all the trap niggas

When you wake up before you brush your teeth

You grab your strap, nigga

Only time you get down on your knees

Shooting craps, nigga

Fuck what you heard, God blessin' all the trap niggas

God blessin' all the trap niggasWeighed 1008 grams on the square

I got a lower case T across my chest

Your crack house doin' numbers then you blessed

You move your momma to a crib from the 'jects'

It's so much alcohol and kush on my breath

We prayin' five times a day to catch a plug

A few bean pies stashed in the trunk

Shoot dice all day and sell dust

You loaded up, they talkin' shit, you gone bust

Told yourself a million times, you don't give a fuck

Sold over a million dimes, hangin' in the cutSold over a million dimes, I don't give a fuck

What?

When you wake up before you brush your teeth

You grab your strap, nigga

Only time you get down on your knees

Shooting craps, nigga

Fuck what you heard, God blessin' all the trap niggas

God blessin' all the trap niggas

When you wake up before you brush your teeth

You grab your strap, nigga

Only time you get down on your kneesShooting craps, nigga

Fuck what you heard, God blessin' all the trap niggas

God blessin' all the trap niggasHasta Ia-la-uego wake up with that Glock, okay though

Stash the dope inside a Winnebago in Decatur

You got your work, you posted up in the hood Bodago

Lil' woadie loading up that yopper before he brush his teeth

Gotta roll a backwood up while he count the cheese

We on the turf, getting active on the backstreet

I'm drinkin' Actavis, the only thing that relax me

I'm on drugs, every single day I pop a sealWe talk that lingo 'round here, we try to work a deal

You pull up round here, they serve you here to Dixie Hills
You hit Old Nat, I know you gotta see a traphouse
Gotta cock it back, gotta hit it shit withoutWhen you wake up before you brush your teeth
You grab your strap, nigga

Only time you get down on your knees
Shooting craps, nigga

Fuck what you heard, God blessin' all the trap niggas

God blessin' all the trap niggas

When you wake up before you brush your teethYou grab your strap, nigga

Only time you get down on your knees

Shooting craps, nigga

Fuck what you heard, God blessin' all the trap niggas

God blessin' all the trap niggas

You loaded up, they talkin' shit, you gone bust Told yourself a million times, you don't give a fuck Sold over a million dimes, hangin' in the cut

Sold over a million dimes, I don't give a fuck

What?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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