Way before this rap shit
I was getting packs in
All I rap is trap shit
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.
Way before this rap shit
I was getting packs in
All I rap is trap shit
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.

Way before this rap shit I was known to crap shit And that was getting them packs in Me ally green sauce and day was trapping in Was the main that I live for them beans Good father gave me care of them teens I'm with the serving like I did service for a limousine Comping them bunk and choppin But if I tried to jack I was dumping And I still land with the same fame, Ain't shit changed, I'm just rapping for them Before this shit I probably only win A late four five songs down Pick em all now, you should have seen me then I was six feet, at edge to head the beans Bad had a lack in a home truck We fuck the others at.

Way before this rap shit
I was getting packs in
All I rap is trap shit
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.
Way before this rap shit
I was getting packs in
All I rap is trap shit
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.

Had money before this rap, Had bitches before this rap, Had wills before this rap, I've been rich before this rap. I'm famous for that sack Can't stop cooking this crap Made a mill out of one scrap, Jugg a mill' on one track. I made it out on songs And I felt like I'm on a run Out in myth is where I stand, I'm on you, no scrap. And I never let my bank full, I walk around with racks, I'm a fly this, I'm a camp here, my judge let me that. Cause all I do is money wall Yeah, I own a pack full Everything I say is real talk I come talking to the sidewalk.

Way before this rap shit I was getting packs in

All I rap is trap shit
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.
Way before this rap shit
I was getting packs in
All I rap is trap shit
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.

Way before this rap shit I was on some mob shit She just trying to have lick and I was selling dummy brings Won't you get this trapping, having this since mid-school Young nigga I kept to, trap three and went through It's still no game, gotta stand the cliff, Hundred balls trying to make a flip Run through it and get dumped to it, Three hundred dollar up in here, do it. Way before this rap shit, You can check my rap shit Went to trial to tail shit All I know is gangsta shit Marley get murdered, number Young niggas my servants Trapped out with no gudda If you grab a nigga, I hurt you. Selling balls as you die Get a piece of that china white Way before this rap shit I was on some trap shit.

Way before this rap shit
I was getting packs in
All I rap is trap shit
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.
Way before this rap shit
I was getting packs in
All I rap is trap shit
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.