

## **Gucci Mane**

# **"Trap Money Remix"**

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[Chorus 2X: Gucci Mane]

I got trap money, I got trap-I got trap [2X]  
I got 20 for a show, but it's really rap money  
20 for a hoe and that's really trap money

[B.A.]

B.A.!!

Blue lights flashin, checkin out my mansion  
Gangster so flashy, Louis Vuitton magnum  
How he out here swaggin? Dat be what they askin  
I drop the white crease, call it dope boy magic  
Dopeology, you should take one of my classes  
Hit me in the hood, red carpet, pants saggin  
Rob you on Front Street in 75 classic  
My potnajs know I'm good in the hood besides rappin  
I got trap money cabin, it's 30 if you askin  
D trap money lavish, ain't gotta make it rappin  
Fruity bezel the cabbage, them country niggaz taxin  
Ballin like Maverick, blowin loud in the traffic  
I robbed a nigga twosie in some Rap Lord fashion  
Say young'n in the hood, I'm a trap money addict  
Cartier glasses, you see that I got money  
I wake up early in the mornin I need me some trap  
money

[Chorus]

[Mook]

Mook!

20 Benz back, you see a nigga, that's my pack money

Look I ain't got no record deal so no it ain't no rap  
money

You see the stack in my jeans, I can't fit no rubber band  
22 on cents, I'ma wrap it 'round them

And first I unload the tractor, bust 'em out the wrapper  
Get 'em to my trappers and they bring me back them  
rat chicks

Bust off goin fast, you can call it cheetah girl

When I get the panky you know I'm water whippin her

No top on the whip, tank top Louis V

You can call me tank top cause all I do is wifebeat

Talkin smart on the phone, price just gone up  
Take it or leave it homeboy, either way I give a fuck  
Pot cold, LB's, kush by the O-Z's  
Yeah I sell 'em for the low and get 'em for the dirt  
cheap  
Get in just how you want, I'm a walkin trap sto'  
Well connected nigga courtesy of my amigos  
Flyin down 20 East, trunk full of dirty birdies  
In the middle of the drought we let them bitches fly for  
30  
In the kitchen cuttin work I gotta do my two-step  
Yeah I'm bad leg trappin, bring it to your front stop  
Now I'm on Y-65, just got off I-10  
In the handicap van, fill it up with midgets man  
I mean the good I know is show and it ain't come from  
rappin money  
Ten bands, all tens, nigga that's my trap money

[Chorus]

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