

## Soulja Boy

### "Trap Swag"

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Gucci everywhere  
Versace everything, let's get money  
Turn up, I'm on tour right now turnt up  
Know what I'm saying, I'm bout to go on stage  
Turn up, trap swag, yeah, Soulja

Busting down a whole brick, yeah I been getting cash  
Busting down a whole thing, I call that trap swag, no  
joke  
Riding in that foreign whip with them sandwich bags,  
for real  
I be riding round with them pounds that, for real  
Trap swag, trap swag, trap swag, trap swag  
Trap swag, trap swag, trap swag, trap swag  
30 bricks, 30 pounds, riding round with sandwich bags  
Riding round with all these fuckin pounds, call it trap  
swag

I'm riding round I'm getting money  
I'm getting money I'm riding round  
West side, zone 1, we getting cash on my Sarah Turner  
West up, West up, West up, (juice, Soulja), what's up,  
what's up, nigga what's up  
Bricks - swing that  
Pounds - swing that  
Kush up late bam  
Pimp, I play around, Forgiato  
Yellow diamond shawty pulled up to the car show  
Phantom smoke, hookah smoke, Young Dre, fuck that  
I be grinding bucket (buckets),  
I be grinding bucket (what?)  
Foreign whip like fuck it  
Send this whole clip  
When I step inside the club, got a post up in the VIP, ok  
Riding down Vegas in my rari on the strip  
Young Dre, took a player, I get money, fuck a hater,  
whoa  
Riding down the block bustin bricks, yeah I'm getting  
cash

Bust a whole brick, what I call it, yeah that's trap swag

Riding on the foreign whip, young trappin getting cash  
I been bustin bricks, I been riding round with bricks trap  
Trap swag, trap swag, trap swag, I call it trap swag  
Riding with a couple gold bricks, call it trap swag  
Trap swag, yeah that's trap swag

Gold Rolex on my wrist, that's the prezy  
Young Dre been getting cash, I been ridin ferarris  
Yellow diamond shawty I be posted in the party  
Might go cop a vitch, might go cop a Bent  
Might go cop a drop top, Diablo 26  
Might cop a water whip, Hummer on H  
Might cop a bread, bright and hurt they face  
Might put my ice on freeze when I skeet  
Young Dre and low Jordans I love all of that  
Hit the fuckin club throw love make it rain  
10 diamonds and they all are on my chain  
I done flipped the script, I done changed the game  
Riding in that Bentley like I'm slingin chickens  
Wake up in the morning and I'm water whippin  
I stay getting cash, I stay getting bandz  
I stay sippin lean, I stay poppin Xan  
Trap swag, bust it out the park  
Duffle bag, duffle that, then I double that  
Out on soulja bricks, Young Dre kick lick  
40-40 zip, 50 for that rip

Trap swag, trap swag, trap swag, trap swag  
Riding round the city, bustin bricks with me  
Riding round the city, hitting licks, winnin,  
Trap swag, trap swag  
Yea I call it trap swag, flexin, 50 bricks for the juice  
Riding round, bandz, all these fucking bandz  
I got all these Xans, call it trap swag  
Trap swag, call it trap swag  
Trap swag, you know it  
Riding round the brick, riding round the pound  
I got it, I got it, and it's comin down  
Man we got em, trap swag, ah.

You know we just workin  
Them hoes twerkin  
Guns jerkin  
Pistols squirtin, nigga all that murkin  
Trap swag  
SOULJAB, oh I flex it uh  
Screw, yea!

