

T.i. "Welcome Back To The Trap"

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"Welcome Back To The Trap"

[Intro]

Yeahhh a(haha) real talk nigga (o.k)
King shit right here nigga (dat's right) Grand hustle
right here nigga (dat's right)
You don't like it steer clear nigga Zone one
Bankhead nigga (Center Hill)
Diss what they waitin' on IT'S DA KING BITCH

[Verse 1]

Sacks on my draw show
Walkin' through the mall blow
20 30 racks yeah I'll hav dat also
Further mo niggas cant see me like waldo
Yall so sick in the head if u even thought so
I'm nine years in it six of which I been all flow
Tryin' T.I suicide like it's car door
I'm gettin' big bread homie only getting' small dough
I'm all dat and u ain't even all more
Hoes say I got the big head cause a big dick
Don't believe if I say it go and ask his bitch (she'll tell it)
Say she never seen stacks this thick a king of oneself
Outfits to match his kicks
Streetcred up to here
And swag trough the roof
Go Google Clifford Harris if yo ass need poof
Plague allegiance the swag
No, I don't mean to brag but I do
And u just mad cause it's true

[Chorus]

Welcome back to the trap and back to the grind
I'm back on my hustle with an illmacular shine
Welcome back to the trap and back to the street
Homie right after I'm released see me right back with
the heat
Welcome back to the trap and back to the grind
I'm back on my hustle with an illmacular shine
Welcome back to the trap I'm back on my shit
Diss da shit dat you missing come get right back on my
dick

[Verse 2]

All they do is motive these rappers I can procreate
No debate, thinking it was over for me yo mistake
Vokas pay very close attention to what brokers say
Notice they way beneath my level they suppose to hate
Over they, heads so high flow by lil guy couldn't reach
if he try no lie
And I'm, so fly with no feathers, parachute, or
propellers grab it is so jealous
Care if clown wanna see me fall down (no fellas)
What does history tell us? By now u should know better
Spell my name with the same 4 letters
I'ma raim forever better get a umbrella nigga
I suggest you respect my grind must follow one rule let
T.I. shine
And I'm, never leaving you just have to adapt
Right now let me welcome you back to the trap

[Chorus]

Welcome back to the trap and back to the grind
I'm back on my hustle with an illmacular shine
Welcome back to the trap and back to the street
Homie right after I'm released see me right back with
the heat
Welcome back to the trap and back to the grind
I'm back on my hustle with an illmacular shine
Welcome back to the trap I'm back on my shit
Diss da shit dat you missing come get right back on my
dick (A welcome back to the trap!!!)

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