

## Young Jeezy "Trap star (she Likes It)"

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I'm a T R A P S T A R  
Got the city on lock, big shoes on the car  
And she likes it, ay and she likes it  
Got the city on smash

Streets on click clock  
Eighty grand just to see the Jacob go tick tock  
I'm so materialistic, so well connected  
Just ask about it, so well respected

Run the streets all day, I don't get no sleep  
Eat at Spondivits four times a week  
Bucket of crab legs, Slick had the lobsters  
I'm the real deal these other niggaz impostors

Popping Gold Bond, yeah I took those sips  
50 in the trunk, yeah, I took those trips  
Keep the white girl, yeah, forever my lady  
Two grand flat get ya four and a baby, c'mon

I'm a T R A P S T A R  
Got the streets on lock, big shoes on the car  
And she likes it and she likes it  
I'm a T R A P S T A R  
Keep Barney in the Sweets, copt groups from the bar  
And she likes it and she likes it

Slide through the hood, just to check my dough  
Trap-star fresh from head to toe  
From toe to ear the kicks match the cap  
Black T-shirt, yeah, it match the strap

The stones in the watch, yeah, they match the chain  
New Jordans on his feet, Snowman's the name  
Fresh out the paint shop threw the fo's on it  
Now, the Chevy got Lamborghini doors on it

Mix the Grey Goose with the cranberry juices  
Nigga, can't you tell I really sold those deuces?  
The squares are white, the tape is black  
The wait is over, the real is back

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Lil' momma wanna holla at a pimp  
My money true straight, I don't walk witta limp  
It ain't hard girl just use ya head  
Slices stacked up, I got Colonial bread

Now, she off the chain, yeah, she so erotic  
Purple Mango, yeah, it's so exotic  
No punch lines, no riddles  
I'm talking white squares with the steps in the middle

You know me, take the good with the bad  
Can't complain the Porsche came with the rag  
And the chopper came with extra clips  
So when you niggaz outta line we can extra flip

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