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OJ Da Juiceman "Make The Trap Say Aay"

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Intro: ayy ayy ayy ok ok juicy gucci juicy gucci half a brick, half a brick, zaytoven, zaytiggi, ayy ayy ayy ok ok ok ayy ayy so icey entertainment

Chorus:(x2)

Quarter Brick, half a brick,

whole brick (Aaay!)

Quarter pound, half a pound,

whole pound (Okay!)

100 pillz, 1000 pillz, servin major

weight

JuiceMan and Gucci Mane make the trap

(Aay)

verse 1 Gucci Mane

im twerkin both hands on me workin(x3)

Packin a truck stop to train a back in

we big flip jug we tote it off the

forklift

the way my blood kickin ya think he

had a black belt

my scale so big big boy can weight

its damn self

2000 pounds of mid i sold dat shit my

damn self

washer full of cash dryer full of X

pillz

red rag in my pocket same color my

vette is

my no. 1 loner than a essay from Texas

a quarter mill man the medas and the

investment

im sniper rifle like a soldier in the

desert

a eagle on me boy im known to tote a

desert

i sack a ounce up before i sold a

record

he wont a brick i told him meet me by

the checker

i sack a pound up before i sold a

record

he want a bet i told him meet me by

the checker

chorus(x2) verse 2 Oj Da Juice Man im boomin im buckin im termin all the baites rap game eazy but da dope game gravy young juice man and my life is like the Japerz wit stupid fruity crazy swag jumpin in yo lady banana donk chevy interior like the lakers lebron james wrist when im fuckin wit that kaper hit the trap, stay down watch the paper rake up boomin out da house and Jaskin for a wake up (half a brick whole brick got me buyin jacobs bourbon shoes walkin in da head and da gators)repeat all in parenthesis x2 chorus(x2)

verse 3 Oj Da Juice Man Young juice man god dammit im da shit(repeat till end)

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