OJ Da Juiceman
"Make The Trap Say Aye"

Visit "Make The Trap Say Aye" on MotoLyrics.com

[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]
I'm twerkin birds in so we workin [x3]
Packin a truck stop to train a back in
We big flip jug we tote it off the
Forklift
The way my plug kick ya think he
Had a black belt
My scale so big big boy can weight
It's 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 number lower than a ese from texas a
Quarter mil in da mail is an investment
A sniper rifle like a soldier in the
Desert
A eagle on me boy I'm known to tote a
Desert
I sack a ounce up before I sold a
Record
He won't a brick I told him meet me by
The checkers
I sack a pound up before I sold a
Record

He want a bet I told him meet me by
The checkers

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2: Oj Da Juice Man]
I'm boomin I'm buggin I'm termin all the
Baites
Rap game ezy but da dope game gravy
Young juice man and my life is the
Japerz
With stupid fruity crazy swag jumpin in
Yo lader
Banana donk chevy interior like the
Lakers
Lebron james wrist when I'm fuckin with
Yaper
Hit the trap, stay down watch the paper
Wake up
Boomin out da house and J askin for a
Waiter
[X2:] (half a brick whole brick got me buyin jacobs
bourbon shoes walkin in da head and da gators)

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3: Oj Da Juice Man]
Young juice man god dammit I'm da shit [repeat till
end]