

## Young Scooter

### "Before Rap"

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featuring Trouble OG Boo Dirty

(Chorus)

Way before this rap shit  
I was getting packs in  
All I rap is trap shit  
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.  
Way before this rap shit  
I was getting packs in  
All I rap is trap shit  
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.

(Verse)

Way before this rap shit  
I was known to crap shit  
And that was getting them packs in  
Me ally green sauce and day was trapping in  
Was the main that I live for them beans  
Good father gave me care of them teens  
I'm with the serving like I did service for a limousine  
Comping them bunk and choppin  
But if I tried to jack I was dumping  
And I still land with the same fame,  
Ain't shit changed, I'm just rapping for them  
Before this shit I probably only win  
A late four five songs down  
Pick em all now, you should have seen me then  
I was six feet, at edge to head the beans  
Bad had a lack in a home truck  
We fuck the others at.

(Chorus)

Way before this rap shit  
I was getting packs in  
All I rap is trap shit  
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.  
Way before this rap shit  
I was getting packs in  
All I rap is trap shit  
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.

(Verse)

Had money before this rap,  
Had bitches before this rap,  
Had wills before this rap,  
I've been rich before this rap.  
I'm famous for that sack  
Can't stop cooking this crap  
Made a mill out of one scrap,  
Jugg a mill' on one track.  
I made it out on songs  
And I felt like I'm on a run  
Out in myth is where I stand,  
I'm on you, no scrap.  
And I never let my bank full, I walk around with racks,  
Imma fly this, imma camp here, my judge let me that.  
Cause all I do is money wall  
Yeah, I own a pack full  
Everything I say is real talk  
I come talking to the sidewalk.

(Chorus)

Way before this rap shit  
I was getting packs in  
All I rap is trap shit  
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.  
Way before this rap shit  
I was getting packs in  
All I rap is trap shit  
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.

(Verse)

Way before this rap shit I was on some mob shit  
She just trying to have lick and I was selling dummy  
brings  
Won't you get this trapping, having this since mid-  
school  
Young nigger I kept to, trap three and went through  
It's still no game, gotta stand the cliff,  
Hundred balls trying to make a flip  
Run through it and get dumped to it,  
Three hundred dollar up in here, do it.  
Way before this rap shit,  
You can check my rap shit  
Went to trial to tail shit  
All I know is gangsta shit  
Marley get murdered, number  
Young niggers my servants  
Trapped out with no gudda  
If you grab a nigger, I hurt you.  
Selling balls as you die  
Get a piece of that china white

Way before this rap shit  
I was on some trap shit.

(Chorus)

Way before this rap shit  
I was getting packs in  
All I rap is trap shit  
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.  
Way before this rap shit  
I was getting packs in  
All I rap is trap shit  
Wrap it up and trap it, kid.

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