

Tony Yayo

"Make Da Trap Say Aye"

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Ayy ayy ayy ok ok juicy gucci juicy gucci half a brick,
half a brick,
Zaytoven, zaytigg, ayy ayy ayy ok ok ok ayy ayy so
icey entertainment

[Over intro: Tony Yayo]
Yea, half a brick, yeaaa
G-unit
Ayyy, ayyy, okkk, ayyy
Yea, g-unit

[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

[Tony Yayo:]
Quarter brick, half a brick, whole key and yay
Got me in that louie, gucci and that hermeez
200 thousand that's 3 bricks a day
170 real cats the other 30's like flake
I'm an og in the a, looking fresh to death
I gotta thousand e pills and that crystal meth
I got that rose breath, I got them dior feet
And we lookin like money on bolter cresh street
Yeaaa

[Chorus x2]

[O] Da Juiceman:]
I'm boomin I'm buggin I'm termin all the
Baitez
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
Half a brick whole brick got me buyin jacob
Worried still walking in a head of a gator
Half a brick whole brick got me buyin jacob

Worried still walking in a head of a gator

[Chorus x2]

[Gucci Mane:]

I'm twerkin birds in so we workin
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]

[OJ Da Juiceman:]

Young juice man God dammit I'm the shit
Boomin on the chain working with 50 bricks

1000 pound bail tryna make a mega grill
Posted on the cresh with that 4.5 on my hip
34, 34 tuck behind my heel
Tell 60 dawg with that extra limb
502 dark dawg with thate extra kid
I got that stupid bank cause I got that stupid wheel

[Chorus x2]

Ayy ayy ayy ok
Damn damn say say
Dam damn damn juice juice
Ey ey ey gucc juice gucc juice

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