

Rich The Kid, Early Morning Trappin

I told you, man, I told you! Don't fuck with me! I told you, no fucking kids! No, but you wouldn't listen

Huh
Money way, only way, y'know what I'm sayin'?
Lil bitch

Was up trappin' early (early)
She bad and bougie but whippin' a birdie (huh)
My cup is so dirty (what)
Your diamonds don't shine, my pinky a 30
Pour up the pint, that's so clean (so clean)
The rims of the Bentley cost 14 (skrt)
Ain't doin' no talkin', the red beam (red beam)
My bitches perplexin', young nigga, we flexin'

Yeah, ayy
So much green on my street like it's Grove
Made a lot of money on the road
Now they book me, 10K for a show
Actavis in my drink, I'ma pour, yeah

Like unorthodox
I'ma beat her box, beatin' off her fuckin' socks
30 got a mop, shoot you, look like chicken pox
I be whippin' rocks, fiends hit me, they sniffin' rocks
I'm a trap star, ayy
Hope I don't crash, do the dash in a NASCAR, ayy, it really is a fast car
It's a movie just like Pixar, movie just like Pixar
Get shot out, turn your ass to clip-art
Yeah, I turn you ass to clip-art
Boy, you is a retard, on the go just like a go-kart
Makin' art just like Mozart, art just like Mozart

Yeah, ayy
Early mornin' trappin'
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Pull up with Trippie, pull off with your bitch, put dick in her kidneys (yeah)
More Act' in the Simply, these niggas is lyin', they ain't seen a milli
AP two-tone, she suckin' my dick, wanna fuck with my ice on (ice on)
I'm sendin' her right home (Huh, what?)
She bad and bougie but whippin' a birdie
My cup is so dirty (lean)
You niggas is fraud, your diamonds is blurry
I'm trappin' the 30 (30)
I don't do no cappin' (no cappin')

Racks all in the cabinet (racks)
They was hatin', I was rackin', stackin' and relaxin'
Dream might get a hundred bands, now I'm ridin' 'round in the Lamb
She bad and boujee, I'm makin' movies, might fuck a bitch on cam
I need a Fanta, got syrup (syrup), I might just hop out the Vert
She wanna hop out her skirt, that's when she poppin' the Perc'

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