

Machine Gun Kelly, Trap Paris

Woke up in Paris
Broke all the mirrors (what that mean?)
Must mean, last night was too turnt
They caught me fucking on camera
I ain't embarrassed
Pull up, back home, flag on, tats out
What the fuck is that 'bout?
I'm home-bred, hometown
Been around the world, I'm back now
I'm Mr. Miyagi with wax in the sake
And I'm running the streets of the city like Rocky
Who da champ? Who da champ?
Diamond fangs like a vamp
Where's the package with the stamp?
Bust it open by the lamp
Roll it up 'till I cramp
Uh, four rings on my hands, uh
Smoke rings from the grams, uh
Got a lady and a tramp
Bitch I made it from the trap
Gunner

I woke up in Paris
In the bed, with a bad bitch (bad bitch, bad bitch)
First, I roll up the lettuce
Then I went back for seconds
Swear that pussy the wettest
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Made it from the bottom
What you thinking of me? (what you thinking)
I made it from the bottom
What you thinking of me? (what you thinking)
When I was on the bottom
You didn't hang out with me (no way)
Now I got some dollars
They keep hanging with me (yeah)
Take a lot of Molly, that's your fantasy (that's your fantasy)
Pull up with the gang and stop playing with me (stop playing)
You took too much of Coco
It made your nose bleed (trippin)
Too turnt for the bando (too)
Shoot two times through the window (shoot)
Pop one off with a kick though (pop one)
Pop one off this endo (shoot)
Old money like a Nintendo
Bring it back home, this the reload (bring back)
Crips might call it a kilo (crip)
Bloods might call it a bilo (blood)
Put my wrist in a freezer (wrist)
Heat it up, turn it up to beast mode (yeah)
Bitch, I made it from the trap (trap)
Whole thang in my lap
Bitch, I made it from the trap (trap)
Got your girl in my lap (yeah)
Bitch, I made it from the trap (trap)
Got the police running laps (yeah)
Bitch, I made it from the trap (trap)
Bitch, I made it out the trap

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