## Where Yo Trap At?

## Fredo Santana

Where your trap nigga My shit be on Frontstreet Where my niggas tote heat And they be on dummy Where yo trap nigga My shit be on 61st And my niggas put in work And my niggas selling work Where yo trap nigga Where yo trap at Send a couple shooters Where your trap at Where your kids and-Your wife take a nap at Louie this Louie that Got thirty in the Louie knapsack I trap on 300 no location I be peeping these niggas be hating Indeed I go crazy And I put that on nation Whip out the pot Look at the flick of the wrist Vision of future But how could I not I ain't no plug But I could not front Got Fredo got the weight Posted on the front Count my only spot Back to the front We get jammed up Out in a month I'm the man and I could stunt See my trap house it go cray We counting money everyday Got lil' bags Nigga get up out the way Where I trap at we don't play And the trap house going crazy

Where your trap nigga My shit be on Frontstreet Where my niggas tote heat And they be on dummy Where yo trap nigga My shit be on 61st And my niggas put in work And my niggas selling work Where yo trap nigga It's a scary sight Pop out the cut of your trap nigga We ain't no rap niggas You better adapt nigga Getting to that money Yes I adapt nigga Always with my niggas And they down and out niggas

These fuck niggas lash us We done lap niggas Me and Durk and Fredo going crazy lap niggas We fucked this bitch up in the week Because she like rap niggas All us down to catch a homi(cide) Cause we keep scraps nigga Can't serve yo ass up in the front So pull in the back nigga On my trap nigga Don't fuck with rat niggas Don't fuck with that nigga At my trap nigga Where your trap nigga My shit be on Frontstreet Where my niggas tote heat And they be on dummy Where yo trap nigga My shit be on 61st And my niggas put in work And my niggas selling work Where yo trap nigga Trap house going crazy Jumping stupid hard to the money We be supercharged Xanax after Xanax I need another bar All these thots sucking us It's 'coz we some superstars Durk got the tec (h-9)Reese got the ak (47) Don't make us pull up Shooting shit in broad day Trap house boom Fiends in the hallway Ain't no robbing us Keep guns all day Look me in my face See that I'm a trap nigga You will tell on a case You ain't a trap nigga I'm a trap nigga Frontstreet, 61st, where my trap nigga!

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