

# Trafficking

Sheek Louch

Riding on the freeway, chasin money everyday  
And I don't care, no, I could stay in the house all day  
I stood outside with overtime  
I rep my city all the time  
Young niggas we came up doin crime

Oh, you thought niggas just was rappin  
Till you came outside, and they was clappin  
See nothing, I don't know what's happening  
Everything I drop, that shit be slappin  
Fuck lotto, Imma catch a lick  
After this bottle, she goin get this dick  
You can have her back, I make it quick  
All this money made them niggas sick  
See that Rolli, that's a 50 piece  
That other bitch, that's his other niece  
The lil one, grab my other piece  
He a goon, I'm another beast

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I ain't call you back cause you bor me  
Her pussy, that's another story  
Like my first Nintendo or Atari  
Throw the dice, like I play Monopoly  
In the club, when I first saw yo face  
No way, I made millions with my nigga Puffy  
Did it again with my nigga Wonndy  
All this weight, no jet ski  
Got a nine inside my Maserati  
If I fuck with you, I do it for free

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