

# Rich The Kid, Trap (Remix, feat. Gucci Mane)

It's Gucci!  
All my young niggas!  
Burr!  
Woo! I'm rich!

Trap  
All my young niggas  
Trap  
Hit it with the remix, re-rock  
No straight drop, my whole hood trap

My diamonds is dancing  
I pull up in Phantoms  
I trap out a mansion  
My bitches they come cross the border  
They naked no bra or no panties  
I fly with a fish & I fly with a fish  
And I whip and I'm breaking my wrist  
My ice from the glacier  
I'm sipping the Lakers  
I'm rich like the mayor  
Fuck a nigga's feelings, bitch I'm rich, I don't give a damn  
I just fucked a nigga baby momma off of Instagram  
Trapping and trapping it turned into rapping  
I don't even know how it happened  
The money is coming in an orderly fashion  
Young nigga I'm capping and trapping  
Flipping the work with' no spatula  
Pull up in 'Rarri, I'm crawling tarantula  
My nigga got choppers, berettas and uzis  
I promise they'll damage ya  
Migo gang, pull up flexin' 30 chains  
Lamb no brains, got it off of cocaine

It's gucci ain't nothing sweeter, xanax and three corvettes hang from my neck  
Hand me this remix and break this, save it from not busting checks  
Gwuop bricks I'm buzzing deep, these my streets I raise yo rent  
Walk at a one that a pen drop off the pet jump shots Durant  
Plus your bitch got me misconstrued with some broke dude that I ain't  
From you uncle 50 thousand dank and he even pack it yet  
Off the packs so quick pac hit me up then kick the shit intact  
Zone 6 DEA like Iraq, they got my back and on the track  
Guwop, bad, Young Gucci bad, fuck around and get wet  
Go relax, go rin in your lap, pull up in a cab  
I bought a half, shop did the don she soley mooling out  
Rob your man, 10 thousand grand I had to feed the fam