

# Wiz Khalifa, Trap Phone

(I.D. Labs)

Lemme chirp these fools  
Good one Richard  
Pass out, he gon [?] though  
Ayo man, what y'all put in this joint?  
Oh this that KK?

I handle business on my trap phone, oh  
If you need it then I got it for ya, oh  
If you want it, it won't take long, no  
My niggas always got it for you

Money Making Mitch  
Old beamer on your bitch  
On the gang, on my name  
Swear that I would never switch  
Man Wizzle hit the switch  
Bring your friends who you wit  
Girl this outfit fire, I just bought it, we lit  
Still with it, still get it for the low if niggas need it  
Four bottles, four models, kick you out if you conceited  
Gang gang twist my fingers  
Couple pieces in the cleaners  
You could keep her I don't cuff her  
On my momma, fuck you thinkin'  
Rubber bands in my hands tryna' throw it in the zone  
All night no curfew she responded, boy I'm grown  
Drop your homegirls off don't be playing, let me know  
Don't hit my main line hit me on my trap phone  
Thats on crip

I handle business on my trap phone, oh  
If you need it then I got it for ya, oh  
If you want it, it won't take long, no  
My niggas always got it for you

Money got them backstrokes  
Sour got my Eyes lows  
Only hit my trap phone  
Alright, if you need four  
Kush in the raw tray  
Blunts with the Bombay  
Trappin out the hallway  
Servin' niggas all day  
Tellin' thats a no no  
Stay away from po-po  
Stuntin in my photos  
Rockin' all this polo  
Only talk to OGs, smokin' on this strong weed  
My bank account is OD  
Hoes stay on me

I handle business on my trap phone, oh  
If you need it then I got it for ya, oh  
If you want it, it won't take long, no  
My niggas always got it for you

And I'm probably fucking your bitch  
Just put the '61 on pumps  
Had to juice it up  
Haters loosen up  
We just doin' us  
Four pumps, I got fluid in the trunk  
Hit the corner doing three wheels

Let the right corner dump  
Two licks in the back, one in the front  
Plus I got that skunk rolled up, the streets showed us  
How to gain control emoted, pull it out ain't a stain on it  
King of Pittsburgh so I moved to California  
Hit your girl now she horny  
Bought the low rider, went and stored me  
We ain't into fake, them niggas corny  
Them cameras on so we stay performing  
Just call my name when the plane boarding  
Gang

The trap line is open, just chirp me  
We done rolled