

# Trap House 3 (feat. Rick Ross)

## Gucci Mane

What's hanging nigga  
Trap House 3, fuck nigga  
What's happening?  
Ay T come out man  
Men we outta cut again?  
Fuck I told partner bring the presser  
Apply some pressure to the Jag  
I got a thousand keys uncut, nigga  
Guaranteed I make this money stack, nigga  
I'm trying to make the money fast, nigga  
I'm trying to keep this shit together  
I call that boy eggbeater fast  
I cook good, but he cook way better  
Sipping Coronas with my vato  
Me casa you know es su casa  
Big cat we used to call el gato  
Now GuWop they call me El Chapo nigga  
I use to trap out all the bandos  
Abandoned homes with boarded windows  
Who the fuck that is peaking in my window  
Fuck boys know I keep that extendo  
Trap house 3 got a K with me  
And 3 young niggas that stay with me  
Trap house 3 got a K with me  
And 3 young niggas that stay with me  
Hope these niggas don't play with me  
Hope these niggas don't play with me  
Hope these niggas don't play with me  
Cause my Mak 90 stay with me Trap house 3 got a K with me  
And 3 young niggas that stay with me  
Trap house 3 got a K with me  
And 3 young niggas that stay with me  
Hope these niggas don't play with me  
Hope these niggas don't play with me  
Hope these niggas don't play with me  
Cause my Mak 90 stay with me  
Trap house, trap house, trap house, trap  
Trap house, trap house, trap house, trap  
Trap house, trap house, trap house, trap  
Trappin' off a pack, I'm trap house trap You know I got me an agenda  
Break that thing up in my blender  
Got a warrant, no surrender

Sub-machine with that extender  
I came up on a pissy mattress  
I got more money then all these rappers  
Tried to hit me up in traffic  
But I had to work my magic  
I'm riding round with my lieutenant  
I let 'em count it and I spend it  
Bitches come after my business  
Catching bodies in these trenches Trap House 3  
Trap House 3

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>