

# Machine Gun Kelly, Trap Paris (ft. Quavo, Ty Dolla \$ign)

Woke up in /2x  
Soundin' real godly  
Quovo

Woke up in parris  
Broke all the mirrors  
Watch me  
Last night was too turnt  
They caught me fucking on camera  
I ain't embarrassed  
Pull up  
Back home  
Flag on  
Tats out  
What the fuck is that about?  
I'm home-bored  
Hometown  
Been around tehe world  
I'm back now  
I'm mr. Miyagi with wax in the sake  
And I'm running the streets to the city like Rocky  
Who da champ? /2x  
Diamond fangs like a vamp  
Where's the package with the stamp?  
Bust it open by the lamb  
Roll it up till cramp  
4 rings on my hands  
Smoke rings and a tramp  
Bitch I made it from the trap  
Gunner

I woke up in Paris  
In the bed  
With a bad bitch  
First I roll up the leash  
Then I went back for seconds  
Swear that pussy the wettest  
/2x

Made it form the bottom  
What you thinking of me  
I made it form the bottom  
What you thinking of me  
When I was on the bottom  
Ypu didn't hang out with me  
Now I got sime dollars  
They keep hanging with me  
Take a lof of Molly  
That;s your fantasy  
Pull up wityh the gang  
And stop playing with me  
You look too much of Coco  
It made your nose bleed  
Too turnt for the bando