Machine Gun Kelly, Trap Paris (ft. Quavo, Ty Doll

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 witjh the gang
And stop playing with me
You look too much of Coco
It made your nose bleed
Too turnt for the bando