Traffic (feat. Chief Keef)

Lil Reese

We ain't really with that talking, bitch we 'bout that action He not bout' that life man, catch him in trafficWe ain't really with that talking, bitch we 'bout that action

He not 'bout that life man, catch him in traffic
We ain't really with that talking, bitch we love that action
I lost so many niggas, turned into a savage
And real life, no movie shit, bitch we clap

Where I'm from? This Chiraq, you get left as a tragic

Kicked your bitch to the curb, she was too dramaticAnd where I'm that's 300, normal spelled backwards

Letting a nigga goon me, I can't imagine
But I'm out here in these streets, catch me in traffic
My niggas shoot for free, they'll let you have it

My niggas do it for me, ain't no way around it

Blood hound for that money, bitch I gotta have it

Going crazy, 20's, 50's, 100's, bitch I'm cashing

And I ain't really with the talking, bitch I'm money stacking

And he ain't really bout' that life, cause he don't love that action

And they don't come from where I come from, they wasn't born a savage Late night shit, catch him in trafficI ain't really gotta talk, bitch catch me in traffic

And you know I got it on me, so I'm never lackin'We ain't really with that talking, bitch we 'bout that action

He not 'bout that life man, catch him in traffic

We ain't really with that talking, bitch we love that action

I lost so many niggas, turned into a savage

And real life, no movie shit, bitch we clap

Where I'm from? This Chiraq, you get left as a tragic

Kicked your bitch to the curb, she was too dramatic

And where I'm that's 300, normal spelled backwardsWe don't really play, homie we about gun action

Pistols get to flappin', ball like the Mavericks

Chief Keef bitch I'm savage, I'm paper stackin'

Pistols get to clappin', niggas get to lappin'

Bad bitches packed up inside a Maxima

That bitch gon' give me neck, neck like a Dracula

Fuck nigga talk shit, delete him, no schedule

That bitch want some ransom, she say I'm handsomeI need me a dancer to come and dance up

On me while I'm wildin' and I'm throwing sets up

I need me a dancer to come and dance up

On me while I'm wildin' and throwing sets upWe ain't really with that talking, bitch we 'bout that action

He not 'bout that life man, catch him in traffic

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