Don't Trip (feat. Lil Wayne)

Trina

Uh Yea. Oh Yea Trin' Being I've Got Ya Yea I'm On That Syzurp my Ya Off The Hey! Hey! Go by the name of Weezie F. An fuck em out the belly store with ten bags? Fly as a mother fucker girly on my staple Cause her friends say I'm a tummy sucker Don't go below the navel I'm up in Lil Haiti I'm blowing on Jamaica I'm in the pimp a beemer I'm with a salt shaker Now I'm in Dade County I see some thick bitches I try to holla at em But they all trick bitches I think Trina sexy Mama ya wine fine And on the hush hush We need some quiet time Yea I'm a ridah ma The Birdman's boy He on CA\$H MONEY I pre-own CA\$H MONEY? Yea and I put her on CA\$H MONEY She start wobbling that ass for me She start modeling She see the models in the Maybach She call me Weezie F. Baby And she make sure she say that See a fly nigga baby yea I don't trip Just give em little thigh? Mama give em little hip And if you see a fly bitch nigga holla don't trip Break her off a few dollars Take her on a few trips Give em little thigh Mama give em little hip Then you give em little wind up Give em a little nip

And if you see a fly bitch Nigga holla don't trip Break her off a few dollars Take her on a few trips Now I'm the daughter of a madam Inside of a pink phantom If ya man got that cash Then best believe I met him Cause I'm sharp as a machete And I cuss like Freddy? Niggas call me Betty Crocker Cause my cakes stay plenty Got stacks on top of stacks I'm cuppin' a meal ticket No matter the consequence My emphasis is to get it It's Trina Weezie F. Baby Manny handle the scripts It's all reminiscent to Gladys night in the pips? All my niggas jump around Girls jump on that dick It ain't gonna be no standing around

ain't gonna be no standing around Now lets get crunk in this bitch And ladies Show em yo shit A little hip a little thigh

More pleasure for the eye
And the more a nigga try
You can find me stretched out
In my 850i

Or my big 600 Believe Trina done it

Believe them diamonds studded Stay flooded like a damn

Chase grams cause I am what I am

Don't give a damn

GoBack to the lesson at hand Stick to my plan

When it comes to seeing man after man Don't give a damn about his car or his friends

Wh Wh Wh What

Cause I'm gonna make my on ends That's Wh What's up

Ladies lets say you want a man But don't know how to do it

Dirty dance with em

Put a little back into it Go catch a wall shorty End up at the mall sporty
Try to dog waddy?
Make em spend it all on ya
Yep and make that nigga ball for ya
Then have him beggin for that kitty kat
Wining and dining for that ass
Give him none of that
Just let him know
Say make a bitch rich
Cause the baddest bitch taught you that

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