Here Comes Trouble

Maino

Yeah, ha How yall feel out there?

Yeahh

Here Comes trouble yall (4X)

What (11 x)

Now let it pop yeh, yeh now here comes trouble yall

Ridin dirty got goons in the double R

Its the black flag

We a coomal square?

Nigga with the cash

Come to Hustle Hard

Million Dollar Dreams

Money on my mind

Thousand dollar Gs

Been choppin on the grind

See the wrist man See the whip man

Look at the passenger side you see the bitch man

Niggas know Im thuggin

Thats why they hate me cominCause when I come to the club

Thats when the trouble comes in

But they dont worry me

But you aint heard of me

Im a G, Baby

Not a celebrity

I aint got rap friends

Got homies all in jail

Im in a black benz

Getting drunk as hell

With that grey goose, more patron shots

I aint afraid to shoot

I let it popHook:What (11 x)

Now let it pop say, say, say, hi to the bad guy

Yup, Yup, Yup, now here comes trouble yall

Yup, Yup, Yup, now here comes trouble yall (Repeat)

Verse: What the fuck you niggas wanna do man?

Nigga this aint rap its that real shit

You better chill bitch Before my niggas lay em deeper than well shit Look how I got em now They got a problem now 550, the wheels dont even touch the ground I aint frontin love Im cool with crips and bloods Got my knife on me I Snuck it in the club Now what they yappin about Im what I rap about Im on that thug shit Now what those rappers about Im Swurvin out the lane Im all liquored up Some body grab a wheel, before I hit a truck Im so wreckless, my lifes hectic Im in the spot with my r&b bitch Kelly Rowland, I got her open Got her up my ass, nigga we both in Aint no turning back The only way is up I want everything The world aint enoughHook:What (11 x)Now let it pop say, say, say, hi to the bad guy Yup, Yup, Yup, now here comes trouble yall Yup, Yup, Yup, now here comes trouble yall Yup, Yup, Yup, now here comes trouble yall (Repeat)

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