

# Killing You Hoes

Trina

Yup, Da Baddest Bitch is Back, I'm Back  
Part 2, I'm Reloaded  
And I'm Killin You Hoes You See Da Outfit Bitch,  
(I'm Killin You Hoes)  
Cute Face and Ass Swole,  
(I'm Killin You Hoes)  
I Got Da Best Pussy Out,  
(I'm Killin You Hoes)  
And Aint Nothin' You Can Do About It  
(I'm Killin You Hoes)  
[repeat twice]\*1st Verse\*  
I don't Care What A Bitch Think Or How I A Hoe Feel,  
Cuz Aint Nan One Of You Hoes Payin My Bills,  
And Aint Nan One Of You Hoes Finna Buy Me Crib,  
And Aint Nan One Of You Hoes Finna Get Me A Whip,  
I Kno I Must Make A Lot Of Yall Hoes Sick,  
All I Can Tell Is Hoe Get Use To It Bitch,  
Cuz Ms. Trina Da Baddest As It Fuckin Get  
And I Dont Sweat Niggas, I Dont Fight Over Dick  
So While You Fuckin For Free I'm Tryin To Get Rich  
And Dont U Cross Dat Line Cuz I Get Hot Quick  
And If U Do Its Gon Be Me And You Up In Dis Bitch  
And I'ma Show You They Call Me Da Baddest Bitch[Repeat Chorus Twice]\*2nd Verse\*  
You See Da Outfit Bitch And You Kno What It Cost  
Look How My Ass Poke Out When I Walk  
Cuz Yo Nigga Wanna Fuck Me It Aint My Fault  
And Da Pussy Sit Up Real Nice In My Shorts  
Hate It Or Love It Cuz You Broke Hoe Dont Talk  
And I Can Go In Any Club And Shut DaT Bitch Down  
And I Can Come To Any City And Make It My Town  
And When You See Me Hoe You Betta Smile And Dont Frown  
Cuz I Gotta Couple Of My Dogs Dats Ready To Clown  
And You Be Best Off Sittin Yo Tired Ass Down  
And All You Jealous Ass Hoes You Betta Move Round  
And Ask These Hoes In Dade How I Gets Down[Repeat Chorus Twice]\*3rd Verse\*  
The Topic Of Discussion I Fuck Who Ever I Want  
Look At Me Bitch I Got Everythang You Hoes Want  
I Can Fuck A Nigga In A Bently Or A Nigga In A Dunk  
You Get Yo Money In Pieces I Get Mine In A Lump

You Only Ballin On Weekends I Ball Da Whole Month  
I'm Just A Hood Bitch With Suburban Cash  
A Lil Fly Ass Chick Who Got A Lot Of Class  
I Wanna Spend Yo Money Nigga And Put Mine In A Stash  
You Got Me Fucked Up Cuz Trina Gon Have Da Last Laugh  
Get To Yo Hustlin Hoe Look Like You Doin Bad  
You Lost A Lot A Weight Shit You Fallin Off Fast  
I Feel Sorry For You Might Let You Barrow Some Ass[ Repeat Chorus Twice ]

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