

Clip & The Trigga

Spice 1

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, the motherfuckin east bay gangster back in the house
A.k.a. mr. kill yo' ass
187 fac mothafucker
Nine-trey
G-nut in the motherfuckin house
Big john on that goddamn bass
I'm 22 with a motherfuckin beer belly
Some say I'm a og already
When I was young I had the lust to pull the trigger
Spice-1 the giggity gangsta nigga
Oh shit it's a glock and a clip
Put the clip in the glock put the glock by my jock
In my neighborhood niggas try to gat ya
Better watch out spice-1 is gettin' faster
Quick to let the dick hang
Listen to this bitch sing
Her name is mrs. mossberg I think I'm goin' nuts man
Better back up off me g, I think I'm blackin' out
And every time I do niggas get bucked in their mouth
I keep one in the chamber so I can get you first bitch
My nine is at your dome
I think I wanna burst this
Switchin' personalities to another nigga
Spice-1 is the clip ray(?) gangsta is the trigger
Soon to meet ya jah steppin' to me posse
The 187 is heartless like the ? ? ?
Mini me say now me the gangsta nigga with the ak
Tryin to sell ya dayton off the gta
Got to get me hustle get me scratch every day
Mini me say wa the ma jackin mothafucker slingin' yay
Come again now
Me me got to get me hustle every day

Mini me say wa the ma jackin mothafucker slingin' yayo

Bluh!

Chorus:

The clip and the trigga the clip and the trigga
Them niggas can't deal with the clip and the trigga
The clip and the trigga the clip and the trigga
Them niggas can't deal with the mothafuckin clip

(repeat chorus)

Shoot the heart out the back of a nigga that wanna squab with me

187 mothafucka steady mobbin' g

Kickin' the gangsta

Rollin' down the block smokin' indo

Cluckers owe me money what the fuck should I grin for?

187 proof

187 pure

187 up on that ass if you touch the door

Of my f-fly blue drop 'stang

Rollin' with the top down chitty-chitty gang bang

Coke slinger, make the gat sing a

Song for the niggas who wanna fuck me in the game up

Who the fuck is on a gaffle?

Leave your body half-full

When the hair-pin trigger pull

5-0 try to creep so I ran a

Check on my motherfuckin 8-channel scanner

Packin' 3 gats nigga with the weed hat

Never gettin feedback slinging yay, speed, crack

And anything on the black market

Jackin' niggas for their d-dana danes so you better park it

The mothafuckin gangsta nigga

Spice is the clip ray(?) gangsta is the trigger

Chorus (except slight variation)

So to meet ya jah steppin' to me posse

The 187 is heartless like the ? ? ?

Mini me say now me the gangsta nigga with the ak

Tryin to sell ya dayton off the gta

Got to get me hustle get me scratch every day

Mini me say wa the ma jackin mothafucker slingin' yay

Come again now

Me me got to get me hustle every day

Mini me say wa the ma jackin mothafucker slingin' yayo

Ya can't tell me shit about the mothafuckin clip

Ya can't say shit about the mothafuckin trigga

Them niggas can't fuck with me mothafuckin clip

Bluh!

Them niggas can't fuck with me mothafuckin trigga

Yeah fool

9-trey straight gangsta shit

Niggas get gatted up

Can't fuck with the 187 fac nigga we in your ass

Nigga with a gangsta lean

Yeah

Comin' out the mothafuckin bay area

Straight motherfuckin gangsta shit

Check it out

All y'all real-ass niggas just ride

187,000 g

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>