

# 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 yayo, 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' yayo

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://damnyrics.com/>