

My Trunk (Feat. Trinidad Jame\$)

Big K.R.I.T.

(Hook)

My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My blaze swaggin' chop chop
So our group is not shot.

Show your grill hoe, show your grill hoe,
Show your grill hoe, show your grill (show your grill)
Show your grill hoe, show your grill hoe,
Show your grill hoe, show your grill (show your grill)

(Verse)

Get at me, get at white
So throwed off the drank that I'm outta sight
Pushing buttons catic on the crush
I clack and bust as they claim they wanna fuck the night
Riding dirty, super tight
I put the pressure on the fizzle when she on the light
I'd ask any nigga with a playa voice
I had yall thinkin I'm Barry White
Pop up twice, I ain't tripping no good,
Time and rotation, the bass still buzz
Old school whip with the AC cut,
Killer but you'll never get your fist don't touch
Hit the floor, you better get the flow
I got bands to spend, they got twat to show
You can buy but gold, but I'm grain grippin'
Trunk shaking like a chunk of cocaine with it.

(Hook)

My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My blaze swaggin' chop chop
So our group is not shot.

Show your grill hoe, show your grill hoe,
Show your grill hoe, show your grill (show your grill)
Show your grill hoe, show your grill hoe,
Show your grill hoe, show your grill (show your grill)(Verse)
My car candy painted, my house sit on them hill
I never was a square, always worked the wheel
I always want them rubbers, riding on some choppers,
Parking lot walk, fell my trunk go like a blocka blocka
I beat the base, wussup? Might catch a chase,
Broking up the bank and put it in their face
Ever since I wrote it was the dole on transform
I fold the poured, them niggas had to had,
Rims on gold, I hit to slow my foes up
Cuz the puddle is deep and I can't let them scrape
Hear my tape not, till my tape pop,
Tell that motherfucker that I got that base.(Hook)

My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My blaze swaggin' chop chop
So our group is not shot.

Show your grill hoe, show your grill hoe,
Show your grill hoe, show your grill (show your grill)
Show your grill hoe, show your grill hoe,
Show your grill hoe, show your grill (show your grill)(Verse)
I said of course I'ma show my grill yeah and show my ass
I came and deserve them haters in, pussy nigga check my past
Been a real nigga ever since, run with the A, what my nigga done take
Hitting down them fucking rocks, who kind of rolls and more than 8
'Cause niggas don't talk here bout that life,
Non-stop sharing with the full top pipes
Let that cherry breathe on em, when you pull up to that light,
Hit that gas and wash that cherry pop a island,
Half these young niggas on rims, but my Chevy still rideless(Hook)

My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My trunk pussy pop pop,
Them hoes down to bop bop
My blaze swaggin' chop chop
So our group is not shot.

Show your grill hoe, show your grill hoe,
Show your grill hoe, show your grill (show your grill)
Show your grill hoe, show your grill hoe,
Show your grill hoe, show your grill (show your grill)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>