

# No Panties

Ricco Barrino

No panties comin' off my love is gonna cost  
'Cuz ain't no way that you gone get up in this for free  
New Trina!  
Look Boo, what the deals? You got my cash, so you stick it in here?  
I know you be packin' the steel but I can't suck your dick  
And get my lipstick smeared fuck nigga don't be grabbin' my braids  
You got some cash?  
Then I'm easily persuaded taste ass these un-sauteed  
See I be cummin' all night and all day Miss Trina, sim seema  
Fuck a beamer got me Benz and some rims  
Tinted windows and some tens I'll tell you time again  
I'm fine enough to fuck your mans look here Slim  
I swerve to South Beach let me speak  
'Fore you fuck me you gone treat? And put some Santinees'  
On my feet take me to the beach now crawl up in my wall real deep  
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'Cuz ain't no way that you gone get up in this for free  
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New Trina!  
Bitch you ain't gotta like me oh you his wifey?  
I think ya man like me he had me in the car  
With his hands on my bra breathin' in my face sayin'  
(Trina!)  
I ain't tryin' to disrespect I'm just tryin' to keep ya in check  
See I ain't done yet shit, I'm the type of bitch  
Break up happy homes like Trick slow mo easy Joe ya so and so  
I'm a super woman ask Mo  
(You know)  
The way I ride wood, super good too good and if your man  
Won't you're daddy would bitch understood Slip N Slide, Miss Trina  
Did sold out the arena I'm a dead ringer three fingers  
Dig deeper all up in my gut nigga what?  
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Hey nigga whats the word?  
Watch my hips don't you like these curves?

I want a crib in the deep suburbs two dogs and a mockingbird  
Versace spread on my water bed now give me some head  
Give me some head Miss Trina like to skits on red  
And I'm the first to say it I'm the baddest bitch  
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'Cuz ain't no way that you gone get up in this for free  
New Trina!

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