

# The Big Lick (Featuring The Lost Tribe)

## Trina

Ay Rero, what's happening? Look out da window  
See that fucked nigga riding down the street in that Jag  
Yeah, yeah what about him?  
That's da lick right there, so what you sayin'? I can get his bread, take all his dough  
Then bitch go head what you waiting for?  
The right time I'm a get it all I'm telling ya  
This ain't no bullshit I'm selling ya Straight off the boat, good dope I'm telling ya  
Nigga no joke if you revoke, I'm bailin' ya  
If shit get to hot I'm Makavalian ya  
Is you down for da plot? Now you know I ain't failin' ya but any tricks bitch  
With the flame I'm sweatin' ya 'cause you're a slick bitch  
I can see the Hell in ya, I'm tellin' ya no games  
Nah nigga, straight up we can split da weight up fifty, fifty  
60-40, deal? Yeah, you sure, damn real that's still 6 digits So what da nigga name, Stingy, he pack plenty  
He got any friends, not so many he hang with one man  
He got a name? Lock toting gun man, you heard of him?  
Nah, but I know just the nigga to murder him  
The ex-con I know named Bong, psycho Vietnam Vet who owe me a bet, when you wanna set it up?  
Now nigga, I know where he at right now nigga  
Well shit, hand me the phone, Bong, Bong  
What up nigga? It's on, where it's at?  
I've been waiting for this type of lick Enough of that shit, let's do something quick  
Rapper, go and shoot something, it's time to get paid  
Well, bitch call him and see where he at  
Nigga, I told you I knew where the nigga was at right now  
Nigga, you think I'm playin' give me the phone  
Hold up, hold up be quiet Hello, what's up boo? What's happening?  
Nothing, I was just thinkin' 'bout you  
I wanted to know if I could come see you tonight  
What you think? You ain't even have to ask me no shit like that  
Hold on baby, let me see who this is on the other line What up nigga let's go get that fill, yey, what up Pull?  
Cowboy  
Hold on Pull, I got this bitch on the other line  
Damn nigga, what the fuck you had me on hold for so long? Who the fuck you think I am En Vogue, nigga?  
So what you gon' let me come through or what?  
Damn, it ain't gotta be all of that someone out there  
Come through about 8, shit, alright I'll see you when I get there What'cha say, yo? I got a bad ass bitch on the  
way yo  
Who dat? A bitch named Trina, I met her at the mall

Ya should've seen her, hold up, red hoe push a beamer  
Oh nigga, you know the hoe, yeah, that hoe'll set you up boy  
She all for it, I could never fall for it Nah, never say never yo, she a little cover hoe  
Set niggaz up for they cheddar, yo but I'm a lot better though  
Boy I'm tellin' ya, she'll wet niggaz up with what the pussy  
Nigga, I ain't stupid over no harmless hoe You ain't listening yo, she bustin' more than nuts  
Besides you barely know that slut  
What don't think she know about the blow and the blow  
And the G's and the G's and the shit from overseas Well, if it come down to that, then I'm a squeeze  
And since you feel like that, I'll keep the pistol  
With the bitch on her knees, I'm still coming over there  
Whatever yo she with that freak shit  
I ain't on that creep shit, I'm coming to peep shit  
Oh, nigga where you at? I'm down the street shit Hold on Pull, I think that's the bitch at the door there, who dat?  
It's me nigga, hold on, damn what the fuck took you so long?  
What you was out a town or something? It's all good though  
As long as you brought that phat ass with ya  
Close the door, close the door, hold up  
Fuck nigga, you ain't heard, I'm da baddest bitch

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