

Shut Up

Trick Daddy

Aha okay what's up? Shut up
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Ridin' 'round in my brand new '99, 4 do' Volvo
I got a pocket full of Bs
Cocoa weed and ain't got no place to go though
But all my Boca Boys they know though that's fo' sho' though
Are those Bugle Boy jeans you're wearing?
Hell nah, ho, you know they Polo, I been used again, chose again
This time been wrong to chop somethin'
Dumped by one of my Union friends
Soon as they seen the Benz hatin' season was in
Hell, 'cause they figured me for not understandin' their reason being
But I'm the man for this
While ya'll was doin' fine, I was doin' time
Just prayin' for this locked up, make a plan for this
Without all that fancy shit, way too advanced for this
Just Polo socks, tanks top, and drawers up
Under my pants and shit, shut up
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Okay, who's the baddest bitch
Been real, been rich, been done had this shit
Big Benz, big house and shit
That's right, okay I been down with Trick
Okay, it make sense to me
'Cause if your money ain't right you speakin' French to me
Miss Trina, don't play with me
Or you can say Miss Big, it's okay wit me
You need a grand just to speak to me
Okay, now you straight wanna sleep wit me?
Okay, you better be fo' sho'

'Cause I done left niggas like you stuck before
Okay, you can ball wit me
Since you got a hot knot, spend it all with me
Okay, ya'll know what's up
Okay, uh-huh, I ride, shut up
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This goes out to my nigga Rolls
And them pretty ass jazzy hoes bitch, what's up
C O got a verse in the Book of Thugs
So when I come through, bitch, show me love
Everybody that flow, then raise it up
You got that funk, then blaze it up
I got two rolls of them phat hoes
Late night and I'm ready to bust
Are you okay? Look like you got a lot to say
Okay, come with it
Niggas keep hidin' your ho, what you do that for
Me and Money Mark be done hit it been done split it
Okay, playboy fuck you say, boy?
Don't even much bring your ho 'round C
Niggas ya'll better quit fuckin' wit me
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Lay down, playboy what's up?
What about the slugs in your head and your gut
What's up with the keys to the truck
Your niggas ain't got Bs in the cut
What' up with the safe, what's the combo?
Open that, the convo
Say Shin, what's up with ya Haitian
Party out, birds at the safe house, waitin'
What's up, why you strutted, D
I ain't 'bout shit, but a quarter key
Nigga ya better not be playin' me
You gon' bleed to death, you understand me
What's up, you ready to go?
You ready to tongue kiss with the new 4-4
What's up nigga say somethin'
Set your crime, ready to spray something'

Gun play, how I got the stripes
2-4 K turned out the lights
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