

# Trigger Happy

Lasse Lindh

In the land of raw dope ain't no love for suckers  
Only real niggas and real bitches  
Strap up and roll let a motherfucker know  
Trigger happy bitch, giddy up now  
This bitch might pow pow, trigger happy bitch  
Giddy up now this bitch might pow pow  
Hoes run the way y'all betta recognize  
Triggers holdin' down this shit and it's Shante for the 9 to 5  
Wicked bitch of the Westside Homicide you know the lead  
Getting up wid your grammer bitch don't you trick  
Come wid some more realistic shit hands in effect get ya ass kicked  
Body blows betta roll chi got me be in a bogus fold  
Never get me love just money hungry  
Got a sack of hay so I'm living naughty  
Trigger happy nigga bustin' caps hell done broke and bitch is snap  
Stick ya up kid for the showdown you betta leave town  
Fo the sun go down I'ma throw down on the low down  
And run you bitches outta town  
(The bitch is trigger happy and she gonna throw down)  
Trigger happy bitch, giddy up now  
This bitch might pow pow, trigger happy bitch  
Giddy up now this bitch might pow pow  
  
Trigger happy bitch, giddy up now  
This bitch might pow pow, trigger happy bitch  
Giddy up now this bitch might pow pow  
My name is trigger and if you pull me and I'm mad  
I will straight pop on some shit in the bogus bitch  
Toe to toe this bitch will bust head up 'cause I'm fed up  
Some bitches get lead up thinking I'm a damn joke  
Watch me get realer shit ain't nuttin' funny  
I'm wreckin' money niggas on my fucking bone  
Trying to make they self some honey but uhh, I ain't even wid that shit  
To lick the clit and get on trip  
Bitch ain't about that lovey dovey  
Bitch all about that hitty witty  
Trigger happy bitch, giddy up now  
This bitch might pow pow, trigger happy bitch  
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