Return

Ugk

It all started with a Pimp C, bitch
So what the fuck is up?
Told 'em somethin' good
Ease up my muthafuckin' cut'Cause if you don't really wanna fuck wit a trill nigga
From the trill villa wit a steel trigga land of the real killers
Pop pop muthafucka there you go
I'ma bust 'em on yo ass if you don't ease up off me ho'Cause trill niggas don't carry no sugar in they nutsac
Just big fat balls and a trigga in they backpack
So you gon' give me my money but you don't hear me though
But I bet you hear me when I fill you with bulletholesP.A. nigga, trill ass nigga
How you figga you can buck me down nigga?
Mr. big an, Mr. big time, give me what's mine
Instead of buying cars for a bitch named sunshineGive me what's mine, give me what's mine
Before it come down to triggas
Shit, it's the return of the trill ass niggasBitch, it's the return of the trill ass niggas
Uh, it's the return of the trill ass niggas
But you can't hear me
It's the return of the trill ass niggas bitchYea muthfuckas, I figured you run
I figured you run, when I pull triggas to guns
That triggas to guns P.A. fool a nigga named Bun
A nigga named Bun, no more sun, no more shineSay hello to the nine milly millameter
(Buck, buck, buck)
Money tight glock, bustin' them shots
When I break yo ass off somethin' hotNiggas steady catchin' lead to the head
I never aim for the chest
Muthafuckas sportin' bulletproof vests
So I guess, when I start blastin', niggas start passin' away
Dearly beloved, I had yo ass gathered todaySo I can lay you hoes in a line, draw you to a square
Put them hands on yo ass and bail on out
Pass the pen, Pimp C and Bird, I take the bluntNow surprise, surprise, I'm gettin' Chinese eyes
In this bitch here's a switch
I might slang, bang then bail and burn
Scope mean now it's the return of the trill ass niggas

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