# Trippin'

## The Thrifters

Bad Boy '98
Total, Kima, Keisha, Pam
Missy, talk to me
Yeah, yeah yeah
Bad Boy, Bad Boy
My mic sounds nice, check one
Bad Boy
My mic sounds nice, check two
P U F F, I'm gon' make 'em go deaf
Make you say who dat, dem Total bytches, bad asses
Kima, Keisha and Pam, oh shit, goddamn
She can cram it or slam it, damn right I'ma jam it
Baby, you sure is bumpin', you sure is somethin'
See I won't trade you for nothing
See everything you do to me, you got me trippin'
And I'm satisfied, let's guarantee
I hope you, that you've been checkin' me
I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet
You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy
You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you
I hope you, that you've been checkin' me
I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet
You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy
You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you
Baby, there's one thing I mentioned, me and her
See she's no competition
So tell her that you're through with her, and you're in love with me
That's totally, and you're dedicated to me
I hope you, that you've been checkin' me
I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet
You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy
You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you
I hope you, that you've been checkin' me
I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet
You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy
You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you
Baby
There's one thing I mentioned
No, no, no

See she's no competition
I won't quit it
'Til I get it, 'til I get it
I'll admit it, I'm in love
You got me, shit you got me
I won't quit it
'Til I get it, 'til I get it
I'll admit it, I'm in love
You got me, shit you got me
Baby you know that you got me trippin'
You see I'm open, baby I'm open
Baby you know that you got me trippin'
You see I'm open, baby I'm open
I hope you, that you've been checkin' me
(Baby you know that you got me trippin')
I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet
(You see I'm open, baby I'm open)
You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy
(Baby you know that you got me trippin')
You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you
(You see I'm open, baby I'm open)
Bad Boy '98
And we won't stop
No, no, no
Yeah

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