

Trippin (Feat. Slick Pulla)

Young Jeezy

[Intro:]

Yea (Yea)

I Said yea Nigga

Yea (Yea)

I'm Trippin

I'm Tripper

I'm Trippin Nigga[Verse 1: Young Jeezy]

Look What The Fucks Up Heard It's Going Down

Headin To My Bitchs House On The Other Side Of Town

Plus That Remy Got My Head Going Round And Round

100 Mils A Hour And I'm Smellin Like Half A Pound

As Soon As I Hit The Door She Coming Out Her Panties

Got A Nigga Excited Like I Won My First Grammy

I'm A Boss Motherfucker I Do It B.I.G

Tell King Kong He Ain't Got Shit On Me

87 Head To Toe I Got That Shit On Me

And Yea Your Girl A Real Rider She Like To Sit On Me

I Told Her All The Sites Zone You Can Chill On Me

And I Don't Want Your Bitch Holmes So You Can Chill On Me

And If The Nigga Insecure Then You Can Count On Young

100 Percent Guarantee He Won't Get Sprung

He Was Blowing Up Our Phone And She Was On My Lap

The way She was Blowing Up My Bomb I Almost Forgot My Strap[Chorus: x2]

I'm Trippin

I'm Trippin

I'm Trippin

I'm Trippin

I'm Trippin

I'm Trippin

I'm Trippin

And I Don't Know Why[Verse 2:]

I'm Trippin Them All My Fault

The way I'm Switching On These Nigga They Call Me Flip Mode

Why Cause I Bust Them Out Then I Dig Em Out

Then I Roll A Spliff Then I Kick 'Em Out

Got My Rider Bra I Ain't Bring The Kittens Out

Cause I Ain't Nervous When A Nigga Bring The Spitters Out

They I'm Trippin I Say Chill Baby Calm Down

So You Just Standing There Teacher Get The Man Down

That Nigga Trippin Don't He Call Himself Young O Day?
Plus I Don't Play I Let It Spray I'm All About My Pay
And If You Think I'm Trippin Fuck You Have A Nice Day
And While You Think I'm Trippin I'll Be Trippin To The Base[Chorus: x2]
I'm Trippin
I'm Trippin
I'm Trippin
I'm Trippin
I'm Trippin
I'm Trippin
I'm Trippin
And I Don't Know Why[Music Till The End]

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