Trigger Happy

Jackson United

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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