

# TTG (Trained To Go)

## Waka Flocka Flame

All my niggas T.T.G. they Trained To Go shawty  
Kick a door shawty  
Lay down on da floor shawty  
Trained To Go shawty I'm all about that fuckin' bread  
Robbed so many niggas I got a ticket on my head All my niggas T.T.G. they Trained To Go shawty  
Kick a door shawty  
Lay down on da floor shawty  
Trained to go shawty I'm all about that fuckin' bread  
Robbed so many niggas I got a ticket on my head New boy on tha block, so you know my pistol be jerkin'  
You got weed, sulfur, pills, fucker is you workin'?  
Bank account hurtin' so you know a nigga robbin'  
Don't wanna jump back into school so what's the option?  
Lay that nigga down, AK or that 40 round  
Pills and weed got me higher than Bobby Brown (Rollin')  
T.T.G. ho, (Ho) Trained To Go ho (Ho)  
Lay down on the floor or bring you to the door ho All my niggas CN City they Trained To Go shawty (Go shawty)  
I got a O-40, wit' like four bodies on it (Bodies on it)  
Twerk, puttin' niggas in the dirt (Dirt)  
Enemies necessary, make her work (Work)  
Montana got that twerk, twerk, twerk  
35 for tha shirt (Shirt)  
If you need a nigga hit me on tha chirp (Chirp)  
And you know I got that dough shawty (Dough shawty)  
I got that pimpin, got them bitches on the go shawty (Go shawty)  
I'm a shooter like Chris Paul All my niggas T.T.G. they Trained To Go shawty  
Kick a door shawty  
Lay down on da floor shawty  
Trained to go shawty I'm all about that fuckin' bread  
Robbed so many niggas I got a ticket on my head All my niggas T.T.G. they Trained To Go shawty  
Kick a door shawty  
Lay down on da floor shawty  
Trained to go shawty I'm all about that fuckin' bread  
Robbed so many niggas I got a ticket on my head Bitch we hit a lick (Lick)  
Find me when you found me  
I ain't finished school, grindin' with my Tommies  
4 5 that's my blondie, that's my bitch nigga (Nigga)  
I'm from West Side bank, that's my blick nigga  
Me and Flockaveli, bitch I'm sensin' like I'm belly

They be by my celly, flip them bitches at the telly  
Trained To Go nigga, how I rob a nigga  
Straight drag a nigga, that's yo ass nigga What they know about me  
All black mask and a all black tee  
All black bitch in the all black V  
Out in the A with Waka Flocka  
French Montana, got that blocka blocka  
20 all out on that talk-a-Flocka  
Flag on the right that's soowoo bitch  
I don't give a fuck about what you did  
J-O-E I run this shit  
Pootie and Joe that's the best of the west  
Shoot you for the head, nigga wear yo vest  
Tat on my chest, I rep that west  
504 I rep that nest  
.45 homie I keep that tech  
Dogs on call I keep my pets  
AOB I rep that set All my niggas T.T.G. they Trained To Go shawty  
Kick a door shawty  
Lay down on da floor shawty  
Trained to go shawty I'm all about that fuckin' bread  
Robbed so many niggas I got a ticket on my head All my niggas T.T.G. they Trained To Go shawty  
Kick a door shawty  
Lay down on da floor shawty  
Trained to go shawty I'm all about that fuckin' bread  
Robbed so many niggas I got a ticket on my head Guess who's in the building  
With a few bricks, now I'm up a quarter-million  
Just tryin' to feed my children  
Knock a niggas brain (brain)  
Snatch a niggas chain (chain)  
Love the ratchet bitches  
They love to give me brain  
Sold so much blow, it's driving me insane  
Haters have no choice, they tell 'em Gotti do this thang  
Disrespect that clique, eat a two-piece with the Flame  
I'm reppin off that East Side, ain't never been a lame I'm Baby Bomb (Ay), I'm Baby Bomb (Ay)  
I'm Baby Bomb (Ay), I'm Baby Bomb (Ay),  
I'm Baby Bomb (Ay), I'm Baby Bomb (Ay)  
I'm Baby Bomb (Ay), I'm Baby Bomb (Ay)  
I'm Baby Bomb (Ay), I'm Baby Bomb (Ay) All my niggas T.T.G. they Trained To Go shawty  
Kick a door shawty  
Lay down on da floor shawty  
Trained to go shawty I'm all about that fuckin' bread  
Robbed so many niggas I got a ticket on my head All my niggas T.T.G. they Trained To Go shawty  
Kick a door shawty

Lay down on da floor shawty  
Trained to go shawty I'm all about that fuckin' bread  
Robbed so many niggas I got a ticket on my head

Songwriters

BABY BOMB, JOE MOSES, JUAQUIN MALPHURS, KARIM KHARBOUCH, LAMAR JOSEPH, LEXUS  
LEWIS, LEXUS ARNEL LEWIS, OMAR MAURICE RAY

Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., THE ADMINISTRATION MP, INC. Song Discussions is protected by  
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>