

# Sum Mo (feat. Dre)

Trina

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Woo, c'mon, uhh Clap, one, two, three and to the fo'  
Girl drop ya body, break it down to the flo', whoa  
(Cool and Dre, y'all did it again, uh)  
Get naughty, go hisp' a lil' mo  
(Woo, shut up Dre?)  
Go, grab somebody shake ya ass some mo'  
(Listen) Grab somebody shake ya ass some mo'  
(I see you Cali)  
Grab somebody shake ya ass some mo'  
(Uh)  
Grab somebody shake ya ass some mo'  
(Uh)  
Grab somebody shake ya ass some mo'  
(Uh) I don't know what you've been told  
But I'm back bitches, yep, I'm back niggaz  
Yeah, I'm hearin' rumors that my house foreclosed  
So, I pack a bag and build a crib with mo', woo Mo' rooms with mo' space, you like dat?  
Mo' shoes it's okay, go buy dat  
I been settin' trends befo' this rap shit  
And I been gettin' bread befo', "You don't know Nann bitch" Uhh, now it's so fine, you know I'm  
Always into somethin', sittin' on some crispy chrome right  
Twenty-fo's like a strobe light  
Your girl Trina got a Ninja that can go the whole night Uhh, you hear that sound?  
That's the Bentley GT Coupe, stare that down  
Doin' a buck fifty, shift the gear back down  
On my way to free ramp, I'm fin' to tear that down, now One, two, three and to the fo'  
Girl drop ya body, break it down to the flo', whoa  
Get naughty, go hisp' a lil' mo  
Go, grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo' Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo'  
Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo'  
Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo'  
Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo' I know you like the way it's goin' down tonight

The DJ's in the groove and shit it sounds so right  
Hold up, it's amazin', so, so contagious  
I'm so impatient, my body's on fire So, stop your pacin', don't keep me waitin'  
Homey, grab my waist, set my body on fire  
I don't need to drink just to get loose  
All it takes a big woo and guess who? I'ma stay wit'cha, we can do it all night, I ain't playin' wit'cha  
Your girl got it bad, got to work it out  
Put you on your back, it's a fact, yeah, I could turn you out  
Now, roll it up, we could burn it out  
Get your stamina up, c'mon, lemme hear you count, woo One, two, three and to the fo'  
Girl drop ya body, break it down to the flo', whoa  
Get naughty, go hisp' a lil' mo  
Go, grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo' Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo'  
Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo'  
Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo'  
Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo' Motherfuckers love the way I swing my ass up  
And bitches hate to see me when I tip my glass up  
But I don't give a fuck, I'm up in V.I.P.  
Drunk off V S O P, you know how we stunt Take the 'Diamond Princess' for play, play  
I'll do you worser than they did, that dumb bitch on 'Dre Day'  
Uhh, the West coast call me yay yayyy  
I'm from Miami, Dade, where they sip the ye ye Uhh, Trina, best believe I  
Keep a rubber band, full of hundreds in between, I  
Hit the scene with a million dollar dream, I  
Triple the scene, covers of the magazines fly Overseas ride in the Limousine, try  
Shittin' on me, I'll put yo' ass to sleep, try  
Findin' a bitch that can go harder than me, why  
Try 'cause ain't nobody hotter than me, now One, two, three and to the fo'  
Girl drop ya body, break it down to the flo', whoa  
Get naughty, go hisp' a lil' mo  
Go, grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo' Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo'  
Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo'  
Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo'  
Grab somebody, shake ya ass some mo'

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