

# Dont Trip (feat. Lil Wayne)

## Trina

Go by the name of Weezie F.  
An fuck 'em out the belly store with ten bags?  
Fly as a muthafucka girly on my staple  
'Cause her friends say I'm a tummy sucker  
Don't go below the navel  
I'm up in Lil' Hatti  
I'm blowin' on Jamaica  
I'm in the pimper beemer  
I'm with a salt shaker  
Now I'm in Dade County  
I see some thick bitches  
I try to holla at 'em  
But they all trick bitches  
I think Trina sexy  
Mama ya wine fine  
And on the hush hush  
We need some quiet time  
Yea I'm a ridah ma  
The Birdman's boy  
He own cash money  
I pre-own cash money  
Yea and I put her on cash money  
She start wobblin' that ass for me  
She start modelin'  
She see the models in the Maybach  
She call me Weezie F. Baby  
And she make sure she say that See a fly nigga baby, yeah I don't trip  
Just give em lil' thigh  
Mama give em lil' hip  
And if you see a fly bitch  
Nigga holla don't trip  
Break her off a few dollars  
Take her on a few trips  
Give em lil' die  
Mama give em lil' hip  
Then you give 'em lil' wind up  
Give em a lil' dip  
And if you see a fly bitch  
Nigga holla don't trip

Break her off a few dollars  
Take her on a few trips Now I'm the daughter of a madam  
Inside of a pink phantom  
If ya man got that cash  
Then best believe I met him  
'Cause I'm sharp as a machete  
And I cuss like Freddie  
Niggas call me Betty Crocker  
'Cause my cakes stay plenty  
Got stacks on top of stacks  
Cup in the meal ticket  
No matter the consequence  
My emphasis is to get it  
It's Trina Weezie F. Baby  
Mannie handle the scripts  
It's all reminiscent to  
Gladys Knight and the Pips  
All my niggas jump around  
Girls jump on that dick  
It ain't gonna be no standin' around  
Now lets get crunk in this bitch  
And ladies  
Show em yo shit  
A lil' hip a lil' thigh  
More pressure for the eye  
And the more a nigga try  
You can find me stretched out  
In my 850i  
Or my big 600  
Believe Trina done it  
Believe them diamonds studded  
Stay flooded like a damn  
Chase grams cause I am what I am  
Don't give a damn  
Go See a fly nigga baby, yeah I don't trip  
Just give em lil' thigh  
Mama give em lil' hip  
And if you see a fly bitch  
Nigga holla don't trip  
Break her off a few dollars  
Take her on a few trips  
Give em lil' die  
Mama give em lil' hip  
Then you give 'em lil' wind up  
Give em a lil' dip

And if you see a fly bitch  
Nigga holla don't trip  
Break her off a few dollars  
Take her on a few trips  
Back to the lesson at hand  
Stick to my plan  
When it comes to seein' man after man  
Don't give a damn about his car or his friends  
Wh Wh Wh Wh What  
Cause I'm gonna make my on ends  
That's Wh What's up  
Ladies lets say you want a man  
But don't know how to do it  
Dirty dance with em  
Put a lil' back into it  
Look at yo wall shorty  
End up at the mall sporty  
Try to dog waddy?  
Make em spend it all on ya  
Yep and make that nigga ball for ya  
Then have him beggin' for that kitty cat  
Wining and dining for that ass  
Give him none of that  
Just let him know  
Say make a bitch rich  
Cause the badest bitch taught you that  
See a fly nigga baby, yeah I don't trip  
Just give em lil' thigh  
Mama give em lil' hip  
And if you see a fly bitch  
Nigga holla don't trip  
Break her off a few dollars  
Take her on a few trips  
Give em lil' die  
Mama give em lil' hip  
Then you give 'em lil' wind up  
Give em a lil' dip  
And if you see a fly bitch  
Nigga holla don't trip  
Break her off a few dollars  
Take her on a few trips

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