

Don't Trip

Trina

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Intro]
Uh Yea, Oh Yea
Trin' Bein I've Got Ya
Yea I'm On That Syzurp my
Ya Off Tha
Hey! Heyyy! [1st Verse: Lil Wayne]
Go by the name of Weezie F.
An fuck em out the belly store with ten bags?
Fly as a mutha fucka girly on my staple
Cause her friends say I'm a tummy sucker
Don't go below the navel
I'm up in Lil Haiti
I'm blowin on Jamaica
I'm in the pimp a beemer
I'm with a salt shaker
Now I'm in Dave County
I see some thick bitches
I try to holla at em
But they all trick bitches
I think Trina sexy
Mama ya wind 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[Chorus]

[Lil' Wayne]

See a fly nigga baby yea I don't trip

Just give em lil thigh

Mama give em lil hip

[Trina]

And if you see a fly bitch

nigga holla don't trip

Break her off a few dollars

Take her on a few trips

[Lil' Wayne]

Give em lil thigh

Mama give em lil hip

Then you give em Lil whind up

Give em a lil dip

[Trina]

And if you see a fly bitch

Nigga holla don't trip

Break her off a few dollars

Take her on a few trips[2nd Verse: Trina]

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 night in the pips?

All my niggas jump around

Girls jump on that dick

It aint 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 pleasure 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[Chorus][3rd Verse: Trina]
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 WhWhat
Cause I'm gonna make my own ends
That's WhWhat's up
Ladies lets say you want a man
But don't kno 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 kat
Wining and dining for that ass
Give him none of that
Just let him kno
Say make a bitch rich
Cause the baddest bitch taught you that[Chorus]
[Beat Till End]

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