I Don't Like (Trigga Mix)

Trey Songz

These hoes be actin up
These niggas tryna hold me back
These dollars keep stackin up
and he keep bitches where he be at
I'm throwing singles, fuckin double yah make it triple
She looking lost she looking hurt we bustin like two pistols
I'm so the shit I was thinking I should make some tissue
If thats yo bitch when im done nigga just take her with you
Fuck niggas and they own motors
Fall back and get no closer
20 bottles comming to my table right now and them hoes doin what they all pose to
Dont stop pop that, pop that pussy like an automatic
My section jumpin like we got that bitch up on a matress
Her ass stretchin out dem jeans ahhh so elastic
I'm dope boy fresh like a nigga just came out da package
Fuck it doe, big bills buffalo
Niggas think dey fuckin raw but they all rubber though
Soft niggas suck a hoe
I Lost niggas wea u go
Cause trigga one more liquor
Shot goes out to the poor niggas
And it ain't no diss man im on my shit member when I use to get like four figures
I'm so absorbed to what you adore
Real niggas see through my pores
Bad bitch when I'm in that porche
Call 9 1 1 cause the crime been done
Seen a big dick and she climbed on one
Niggas throw shades and I shine on them
Beast and I rhyme part time on them
Pour champagne and wine on them
Girls wanna have a good time on him
Brain lose yo mind on him
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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