Trigga Happy

Spice 1

Heh heh
Yeah, goddamn its that old gangsta shit right there boy
Goddamn shit, heh hehThis is Dope Fiend Willy from the last muthafuckin' record
I want the ten piece, hey I got me some
Now I dont give a fuck but uh huh, yeah you all
Aint gonna know nothin 'bout this O.G. shit
Unless you start knowin' somethin' about Uzis and shit
So uh?Now this 380 was a bitch who used to ho' up on my block
She lived on Smith-N-Wesson with that pimp, Mr. Glock
Now Glock had many bitches, he sold pussy by the pound
And bitches jocked his trigga every time he came around
Big baller, big game shooter
Until he met that crazy muthafucka, Mr. RugerNow Ruger was a pimp too, he had his own hoes
Mrs. Hollow Tip and Neener who wore hoish clothes
G-string up the ass with the big fat clitoris
Drinkin that Colt 45 cuz shes a gangsta bitch
I love my neener and my neener loves me
Muthafuckas think Im crazy cuz Im trigga happyTrigga happy, trigga happy, trigga happy, nigga
Trigga happy, trigga happy, trigga happy, nigga
Trigga happy, trigga happy, trigga happy, nigga
Trigga happy, trigga happy, trigga happy, niggaHeh heh, well goddamn Smith-N-Wesson
Heh heh heh, I got me a colt 45 back at the muthafuckin' house
Heh heh, yeah, Im ready to do somethin
With one of these little ol young muthafuckasHeh heh yeah, but I think maybe a ol ten piece
Hook me up, muthafucka, I know you got that shit
Yeah muthafuckin Dope Fiend Willie in the house
Dont give a fuck about no nigga, heh muthafucka shitMr. Snubnose slangin the yay out the bullet shed
And Mrs. Mossberg blowin up his [unverified]
And the shit, it dont be gettin' no better
You gotta watch for that crooked ass cop Officer Beretta
Put your ass in a sling, check out that skinny ass bitch deuce deuceThinking she miss thing and Mr. Technine lookin' for some convo
And he jammed and stuttered when he could had a hoe
But he still knockin' boots from hell to heaven
Nigga got a page about three feety seven gettin' paid for the cot
So now he got a deal with that bitchs pimp Mr. GlockTrigga happy, trigga happy, trigga happy, nigga
Trigga happy, trigga happy, trigga happy, nigga
Trigga happy, trigga happy, trigga happy, niggaYeah yeah I like that new shit boy
Yeah heh heh trigga happy, trigga happy heh trigga happy, nigga

Yeah I like that shit, Im 'bout to go over here
And talk to these girls over here damn, baby what you got on and shit?Now every niggas wavin' peace to the nine
Cuz glock hit the block in a jeep drinkin' cheap wine
With his nigga AK drug kingpin gotta find Mr. Technine do his ass in
Niggas plottin' hits plottin' schemes but Mr. Technines got an AR-15
An O.G. nigga from the hood got his cash on rollin' fly brooms
Smokin' chronic to the fuckin' domeAnd Mr. Glock got the word from his people
Mr. Technines havin a party at The Desert Eagle
So right in front of the club when he checked his beeper
Technine blasted his ass with the street sweeperTrigga happy, trigga happy, trigga happy, nigga
Trigga happy, trigga happy, trigga happy, nigga
Trigga happy, trigga happy, trigga happy, nigga
Trigga happy, trigga happy, trigga happy, niggaGoddamn shit fuck y'all and your folks got these days
That old chronic shit look at that!
Goddamn boy, let me get another hit of that shit goddamn
You ol trigga happy muthafuckin' youth

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