'dro In The Wind

Trick Daddy

Ha, ha, ha
That's just the sound of the Hen', true story Buddy Roe
They say tell the truth, Shane and them
(Uh, uh)
Thank God for the thugs too
Drop the top and let the sunshine in
With the woodgrain, let the twinkies spin
Get you a glass, mix the Coke and the Hen'
It's quite alright, with the 'dro in the wind
With the 'dro in the wind
I'm a ol' sneaky, ol' freaky, ol' geeky ass nigga
Collard green, neck bone eatin' ass nigga
Always wearin' my jeans baggy saggy
You know Florida, Georgia, South Cakalaky
Growed up eatin' Spam sandwiches
Sugar water and mayonnaise sandwich
Share the room with bout four mo' brothers
But one home for 'em and watt's no mo' covers
A little bad motherfucker always rude and always in trouble
(Ah, ha)
None of my teachers ain't like me
(Uh, uh)
But make it so bad, Pearl had seven mo' like me
If you growed up the way I did
You gotta understand, Trick love the kids
(Ooh)
Trick love the kids
Drop the top and let the sunshine in
With the woodgrain, let the twinkies spin
Get you a glass, mix the Coke and the Hen'
It's quite alright, with the 'dro in the wind
With the 'dro in the wind
Cut me a seven-tries Chevy, put dubs on that bitch
(Uh, uh)
Candy apple green, niggaz lovin' this shit
(Lovin' this shit)
And wait a minute, I'll act a fool
Ya don't like how I'm livin'? Bitch fuck you
(Uh, uh)

That's right I'm a rude ass nigga
Quick to do you, cut a fool ass nigga
Weighin' in at bout a buck six, five
And a nigga can fuck, plus the boy gets live
(That's right)
You know legs, wings and short thighs
(Short thighs)
Eat 'em up, beat 'em up, then switch sides
Hot whore work her con con, Valor to the floor
He oughta enjoy, with the loaded four, four
Be sure and acquire more 'fore ya fuck with mine
Disrespect, I'll disconnect ya line

With a sick SWAT, when shits hot, ya get shot
The fire, the fury, ya fuck with it not
Ya stoppin' the grace, get out my space and my face
Fore me and my ace a lay down the whole place
Recognize, this is the verbalize
Surprise, fuckin' with me wrong way to wise nigga
Hoes, clothes, shows, Vogues, golds
Big ol' bankrolls, that's all a nigga know
Throw yo' elbows, I'm sicker than I suppose
Hoes unchosen, 'cuz my jewelry froze
You know how it goes, these young niggaz don't want it like this
Go off and get yo' gat, to silence the chit-chat, blast
So pass, outlast, 'bout cash
Mo' sickly, talk tricky to the trick like trash
Lo realer, a gorilla, flow for mo' scrilla
Come clean, lookin' mean but you ain't no killa
(Ooh, Trick love the kids)
Drop the top and let the sunshine in
With the woodgrain, let the twinkies spin
Get you a glass, mix the Coke and the Hen'
It's quite alright, with the 'dro in the wind
With the 'dro in the wind
Look at what we got, the rims and all the 'dro
The 'dro and all the smoke, my throat, it makes me choke
Like a serial killer was squeezin' on my throat box
In the clutches of danger but not a stranger on the block
Is it the cheeferry reefer beat blowin' my chest up?
Beat right from the club try my best not to mess up
A professor of this lyrical thang, I'll take the purist
Strain of this slang and inject it into your veins
Did your heart stop man? Drop-top fame
Aviator shades with a rear front face

Movin' through the dirty at a slow pimps pace
Kinda like the turtle and the rabbit in the race
To the finish line, I jump the pair of Reeboks
So bright, so fresh, snow white but no socks
Then I slipped on some of that O with the wind
I'm bustin' straight out the path like a three piece
Of galactic, before you slack it
You gotta prepare it and mack it, when your jack it over tragic
Not intended for any illegal purposes'
It's like anthrax and small pox in surplus to murder us
(Ya gotta understand Trick love the kids)
(Trick love the kids)
Drop the top and let the sunshine in
With the woodgrain, let the twinkies spin
Get you a glass, mix the Coke and the Hen'
It's quite alright, with the 'dro in the wind
With the 'dro in the wind

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