

# Trippin'

## Young-Holt Unlimited

Bad Boy '98  
Total, Kima, Keisha, Pam  
Missy, talk to me  
Yeah, yeah yeah  
Bad Boy, Bad Boy  
My mic sounds nice, check one  
Bad Boy  
My mic sounds nice, check two  
P U F F, I'm gon' make 'em go deaf  
Make you say who dat, dem Total bitches, bad asses  
Kima, Keisha and Pam, oh shit, goddamn  
She can cram it or slam it, damn right I'ma jam it  
Baby, you sure is bumpin', you sure is somethin'  
See I won't trade you for nothing  
See everything you do to me, you got me trippin'  
And I'm satisfied, let's guarantee  
I hope you, that you've been checkin' me  
I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet  
You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy  
You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you  
I hope you, that you've been checkin' me  
I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet  
You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy  
You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you  
Baby, there's one thing I mentioned, me and her  
See she's no competition  
So tell her that you're through with her, and you're in love with me  
That's totally, and you're dedicated to me  
I hope you, that you've been checkin' me  
I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet  
You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy  
You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you  
I hope you, that you've been checkin' me  
I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet  
You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy  
You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you  
Baby  
There's one thing I mentioned  
No, no, no

See she's no competition  
I won't quit it  
'Til I get it, 'til I get it  
I'll admit it, I'm in love  
You got me, shit you got me  
I won't quit it  
'Til I get it, 'til I get it  
I'll admit it, I'm in love  
You got me, shit you got me  
Baby you know that you got me trippin'  
You see I'm open, baby I'm open  
Baby you know that you got me trippin'  
You see I'm open, baby I'm open  
I hope you, that you've been checkin' me  
(Baby you know that you got me trippin')  
I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet  
(You see I'm open, baby I'm open)  
You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy  
(Baby you know that you got me trippin')  
You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you  
(You see I'm open, baby I'm open)  
Bad Boy '98  
And we won't stop  
No, no, no  
Yeah

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