Niggaz Still Trippin'

DJ Quik

Oh yes, I'm rollin' around in the fuckin' underground

I'm the Q with the E and now it's time to get down

With the fact that I'm back, takin' fat stacks

With the macs and the tecs now I can't relaxLike Playa Hamm said, bitches lick the head

Stickin' out they tongue, they admittin' they sprung

When I cum, they cum and then they get up and run

'Cause they know that Quik can stick a hell of a dickUp in they booty, butt, poop chute, crack

If there's sushi in your coochie then I ain't goin' back

Because it ain't nothin' worse than a funky cock ho

(Eww)You better wash your monkey when we get to the mo-ti-nel

How do you feel, now that you know the real?

You jockin' and squealin' for the dick I'm dealin'

Ain't no simp in my pimpin' but for the bitches that nymphin'Quit trippin' and stop your pussy from drippin'

Because I'm too much for ya, girlie I adore ya

But if you actin' hoochie, I might have to floor ya

And then I don't know ya, I fucked the girl before youAnd givin' you the record to a rubber, you ho

You cat, I'm floatin' like the bomb-ass bud

I won't go pop until I ain't no dug, yeah

And I'm a nigga that's known to clown and get down

And stand up for the undergroundUh, uh, uh, uh

A nigga wit too much dick to fuck with

AMG's got the forty ounce, come and take a sip

Hoes love me 'cause 'Word to the D' bumps

Dick for the chick, gun for the chumpsAnd on tour I got ass and cash

Hit a little bombudd, had a few laughs

State to state, ocean to ocean

Bustin' my nuts, while the bus keep coastin'

(The king of 40 ounce swing, makin' money with my ding-a-ling)(The bitch's dream)

AMG

The owner of the big D, down with 3-0-4 posse

(And hoes I lick and umm, make ya cum)

(And then I get ya sprung) How does it feel to get fucked

Like a pro nigga ho with a dick like a candlestick?

Still have to jump it before you pump it

(I know you're mesmerized by the size)Once again I'm surrounded by skin

Baby, you can have it then if you can get it in

'Cause I got dick for days

Just like the old days, bitch! DHey bitch! It's Tha D again

You gotta pay a fee to get freaked again

I hope you didn't think you'd get the dick for free

Because a nigga like Tha D gotta pimp the pussySo take off your silky drawers

You can 68 me now and owe you 1 to the jaw

Bitch, fuck you once a month, dirty bleedin' ass bump

Attractin' flies with your female funkSo bitch, you better scrub and wash your bush

And while you're at it, scrape your hoofs, yeah

'Cause no one really wants you

See if your feet look clean, your pussy must be clean tooBut I don't give a motherfuck

A bitch ain't nuttin' but a trick tramp slut, yeah

So get the fuck out my face, 'cause you're makin' me sick

Bitch, 'cause you smell like shitStickin' to the shit that make 'em jump, make 'em bounce

Make 'em hump, make 'em really wanna get fucked up

'Cause it ain't really over 'til it's over

And to me it'll never be, 'cause I can kick the shit constantlyRight now I'ma hip you to my new debut

Comin' up from the underground too

Not a caucausian but a little bigger

So listen to the Funky White NiggaAiyyo, this is jam packed, on my rap to you

Comin' through on the underground with my nigga Q

Yeah and I chill and deal [Unverified]

'Cause I'm known as the rat, what, so I'ma have ta

Throw a little faster, when y'all witnessThe funkiest cuts that are made in the business

So when y'all rollin' around

Turn the radio off, hit the underground

Break out your seat, the cops ain't followin'

Grab a cold 40 moneygrip and start swallowin'But I ain't drinkin', gimme a pack

Take me to the hood, I know exactly where it's at

ST hit a left at the store

To get some mints for my breath what for

(For the bitches)But on to the underground, and the fat sound

Quik blaze down, originatin' in all towns

Bitches always on the tip and G's, love to roll to our shit

The radio plays, the edit version

For the punk-ass people on the pop excursionDon't it just make you wanna shake that asspiece

Girls don't hide it, come on and ride it

Get inside here, 'cause this is the Mothership

And a Funky White Nigga just took you on a tripAnd now, it's the moment you've all been waitin' for

Here it comes, the nigga that taught you how to do it froggystyle

It's the 'Skanless' niggaAh ah ah aww fuck it! Things ain't the same, I've changed

People come around and say, "Damn he's actin' strange"

I pop the pussy then I bail

Bitch don't trip, 'cause you'll make me tell

Bout the niggaz you fucked, the dicks you sucked

The nuts you bust so don't fuck with usCheck it baby, yo' best bet's to bone out

'Cause youse a tramp, with a cramp in ya mouth

And your boyfriend got a dick like a gummy worm

With blanks in his balls, no spermI'm Hi-C, no need to rush
Take my dick, and treat it like a toothbrush
[Unverified] all up by your gums
[Unverified] so I can cum
When I do, yo it's time to rinse
Floss, spit the sperm out your mouthHa ha, ha ha, ha ha

Songwriters

Johnson Augie; Hepburn Donald; Springer Dennis Carlton; Najar Joseph F; Wilkerson Crawford; Carter Bruce E; Phillips Nathaniel; Lewis Jason A; Brewster Dan; Blake David Marvin; Henderson Wayne Maurice; Peters Jerry (usa 1); Barnett Deon Jerrai; Davis Sherman; Mc Clain Marlon Lamont; Bruce SmithPublished by WAY 2 QUIK MUSIC; PROTOONS, INC.; GREAT WALRUS MUSIC CO.; FIFTH FLOOR MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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