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Webb Wilder "You A Trip"

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(webbie talking)

Wassup, turn it up webbie trill ent young savage this some gangsta shytt for da gangstas to ride to damm, man wat u don't fuk wit a nigga no mo damm nigga webbie were u been at gettin rich nigga check me out look

(verse 1)

Now I'm tell ya like a man I don't owe yall shytt but imma say dis shytt again I don't owe yall shytt but before a nigga had summthin shydd aint had nuttin my kids yea dey still love me my friends I had a couple of em wasn't nobody fussin tryna see wat waz up wen my shoes was bent dust with a hole in da front and now I get mad lil slugga and put a hole in da blunt wen my daddy lost da house and move with grandma for a momnth den dat month turn to a year den I turn straight to dem streets den my dawg gave me dat beef I turn dat shytt to dat heat dem school fights turned to beef and we waz gon fall for dat streets den my nigga turned to dat peace and aint seen him since I waz 13 I'll get home and catch my knees dis rap shytt was jus a dream waznt nobody mad at me tellin me about how I need to come see em aint have a car I jus need some new rims tell ow boy I jus got a new benz my daddy use to tell me dat I need some new friends I guess back den it jus didn't make sense

(chrous)

Keep it trill u ben knowin me since I was lil
And u aint even take me serious man dats why a nigga
Feel like you a trip, you a trip, you a trip, you a trip
Now com on don't take it wrong to think dat I'm trippin
Cuz I'm on but ah really you can gone and leave me da
F**k alone you a trip, you a trip, you a trip,

(verse 2)

I had to tell dis lil nigga from da club I waz scared of dat same nigga from da mud so watch how u be runnin up questionin me about stupid stuff I'm well known from da boot and up don't cum up to me wit dat boot and up man now I been movin up I really hate to have to gone shoot u up it waz jus 2000 I waz ridin da bus show up at skool get expelled fuk it I'm out chea if I go to jail fuk it den dis many people cared for me now a nigga rich u can care for me and I owe u dis and I owe u dat u not nuttin to u got sumthin everybody luv u pops told me dat niggas aint shytt life sold me dat dey don stole from me dey don hold me bak u round here actin like hoes would act tell how I'm suppose to act I see yo azz be yo azz cumin up I aint barely see yo azz tryna b me be don beat yo azz hard head make a nigg teach yo azz tell u da truth I don't need yo azz all I really need is my dolla fans and all my people I feel dats fam dis big glock 40 trill fam yall look mad I'm gon still laugh them new camaros go real fast damm my go 9 already got mines man I'm finna act a dawg

(chorus)

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(big head)

Look big head da same nigga till he dead and gone da same nigga dat wasn't allowed in yo home da same nigga dat did da same dirt wit dat chrome da same nigga did da same jokers all alone why would I change now cuz jus because da cameras on and ya girl got my dick n her camera phone man let me do my thing cuz I'm in dat zone u hatin cuz I'm makin and u dead wrong and if u aint gon kill me den aint no stoppin me watch I get da whole board on monopoly matta fact f**k yall with a aposterfy that is how u want it so dat is how it's gotta be I probably pop yo azz up possibly wit six slugs why turk and mel buy da judge u gotta grudge but rememba I don't give a f**k weneva u get man enuff try me look

(chorus)

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