

**Trina F/ Rick Ross****"Told Y'all"**

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[Trina]

let me put my left foot in the game now  
put my right foot in the game now  
let me show y'all what I'm workin wit  
time to slide to the dance floor

[Verse 1]

hair do nails done thats us  
new car paper tags thats us  
new gear hot shit thats us  
keep niggas like thats us  
where my get money honeys at right here  
where my iced out bitches at right here  
where my gold gettin bitches at right here  
where my silver spoon women at right here  
you the shit girl let that nigga know  
the rent due girl let that nigga know  
enjoyin yourself let that nigga know  
the sex good girl let that nigga know  
hold up y'all its my turn now  
hold up y'all its our turn now  
its our turn now its our turn now

[Chorus]

I told y'all ass to get down now  
I told y'all ass to get down now  
I told y'all ass to get down now  
I told y'all ass to get down now

[Verse 2]

blow up show up  
you a hatin ass bitch so what  
im the baddest bitch sure nuff  
they know my clique so tough  
you wanna do what hold up  
switch up flows  
drop tops 6 fo's  
keep up with me I'm on the west coast  
I get love from the bloods & crypts they love the hips  
hottest shit in the south they love the hip  
me trick brick duece mobb c-o get loose

slip & slide here forever stop askin  
I step out & camera's start flashin

[Chorus]

I told y'all ass to get down now  
I told y'all ass to get down now  
I told y'all ass to get down now  
I told y'all ass to get down now

[Rick Ross]

let me put the cris in the game now  
let me put the crypt in the game now  
let me pop the x in the game  
let me show y'all what I'm workin wit

[Verse 3: Rick Ross]

y'all niggas wanna fuck wit ross  
point a mile who really wanna touch the boss  
I ride around all the time no tints on the benz  
cell phone flipped out lookin sick on the rims now  
name a nigga who could fuck wit me  
name a nigga who could flow wit me  
east to west coast I'm the best wit toast  
attack ta blow I'm aimin at your neck & throat  
now naked hoes givin neck for dope  
ba gets and roes and the lex and glow  
im a killa y'all niggas I'm the best you know  
rick ross god damn I'm the next to blow now  
smoke pounds bricks broke down its your times  
spit 4 rounds go get your hoe now

[Chorus]

I told y'all ass to get down now  
I told y'all ass to get down now  
I told y'all ass to get down now  
I told y'all ass to get down now

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