

Coolio F/ J Ro Billy Boy

"B R Right"

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Nam-yo-ho-rang-yay-kyo

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Trina: YO! I want my ass smacked

Ludacris: Legs wide

Trina: Front back

Ludacris: Side to Side

Trina: Pussy wet

Ludacris: Slip-N-Slide

Yup everything gon' be al-right

[Trina]

Wait bitch I'ma blow my kisses

Get pissed and throw my dishes

Y'all niggaz know just who this is

WHOO! WHOO! and the head so viscious

With me this shit gone cost

You short than thats your loss

You know this ass is soft

Make a nigga go to breaking off

Tell me that you love me baby

And get high and fuck me crazy

Get a towel and wipe me off

You want a bitch with no type of flaws

My girls be shopping hard

These hoes be buying cars

In the club buying bars

Nipples hard is a sign of bras

All my niggaz who getting cheese

Throwback and the crispy G's

Moet, Cris on freeze

laugh at a tab cuz this on me

Me and Luda in a cut supreme

Doing things just to touch the creme

So many names wanna fuck the Queen

I live a life like its just a dream

UH!

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]

Hit it right behind JUMP!
Give me the beat then I'ma make it bump
Tell me what you wanna hear damn yes it can
Trouble with your man I'ma pop my trunk
You aint seen no chicks like mine
You aint seen no flips like mine
Gonna make you (UGH!) next to the subwoofers in my
6 by 9
Tell me that you like it raw
Tell me that my dick is WAAH!
I might make you famous and buy you watches by
Maurice Lacroix
Tell me if it's new or old
Tell me if its hot or cold
Let me know if it's black and bold
Say Ludacris 6 million sold
See I ain't got no time for games
And I ain't got no time for lames
How you loving my Southern slang....
OOH-EEH-WATTA-WATTA-BING-BANG
So anytime you need me call
Winter summer spring or fall
It doesn't matter come one come all
Either get dropped or drop them drawls

[Chorus]

[Trina]
Diamond - Princess
Just mind your business
These rumors are senseless
Your whispers are endless
We living ghetto fab
We spending hella cash
This girl is hella bad
Your choice is trailer trash
Too much taste for whores
You saw me grace The Source
You watched me work the Vibe
Bitches I works for mine
One time for these divas
Two times for these Visa's
Third time I come I'm breezing
The ice just keeps on freezing
Hold up I'ma keep it going
Back to back I'ma keep on blowing
Platinum plaques keeping it up
Wet Saks keeping it gut
Look girl you don't know my angle
A hundred thou on a platinum bangle
My niggaz will slow your roll

Pussy power we in control

[Chorus]

[Trina]

YO! That's right I'm back again
Round two motherfuckers that's right
I'm talking greasy
I'ma arrogant lil' motherfucker huh?
That's right I'm rich I'm that bitch (That's right)
I'm bout to show y'all how to pimp this shit
I'm fucking niggaz in the face
The game is mine 2003 fuck that
Fuck all y'all haters fuck all y'all bitches, get a life
You got too much times on your hands
I want y'all bitches to get a job
Up your game pimp your game up baby
It's all about me this time fuck that
Fuck a dime I'ma silver dolla- HOLLA!
Catch me when I come off tour fuck y'all
I'm out

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