

MC Magic f/ C. Note, Don Cisco, Jay Tee

"Trippin"

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{*MC Magic scratching*} Chorus: C. Note You got me trippin', baby You drive a player crazy I'll do whatever, lady Just let me ride with you tonight You got me trippin', baby You drive a player crazy I'll do whatever, lady Just let me ride with you tonight [Verse 1: Don Cisco] Baby girl What you trippin' on I see you sippin' on the Margarita Fine little mamacita I'm really tryin' to meet ya You see in the club, with my thugs in sneakers You wanna know how we got in with throwbacks and wife beaters Ay chulita Don't even trip Your body is bangin' like them Bloods and Crips And I came from Long Beach All the way to Pheonix To ride with Magic on them (???) Like 40 say on that Mustard and Mayonnaise Baby, I'm a hustler, only trippin' on pay days You got me trippin', tryin' to make you my lady Tell me what you sippin' I got you, baby Hard rock body with ya hard knock life Got a real hard brother, tryin' to be real polite Hun And better yet, I'm tryin' to be nice And if I give it to you once, you gon' beg for it twice Repeat Chorus [Verse 2: MC Magic {MC Magic *slowed down*}] I'm in that black stretch Navi Mobbin' to the club Another show date, NB Ridaz gettin' love You in that black dress, causin' a commotion I must be trippin' in slow {motion} Whoa! It's like The Matrix, incredible A pretty girl with a body unforgettable Mamacita from the valley She got me knowin' that I'm Goin' Back To Cali I got a proposition Cause girl, you got me trippin' Let's make a crazy video like you was Paris Hilton And after that, we could do anythang Pop the champagne And take a private plane We out in Vegas Doin' big thangs I'm down for whatever, girl, tell me your name Uh Cause I just wanna get to know you better Talk a little bit and take a shower together Whoo! Repeat Chorus [Verse 3: Jay Tee] Now this right here Is a dedication To baby last night Congradulations (Congradulations) I usually wake up real disgusted But you ain't like most 'em other broads I brusted Most the time When a player shove it I like that ass a lot, but I never love it See, I'm a tap that, keep it fly And I thought I be a player til the day I die But somehow, you got up in my dome And beg Jay Tee To take you home Once we got there, all

was good You put it on a pimp like I didn't think you
could You super thick and extra pretty The kind of chick
you usually find out in Magic City Her eyes are green,
and skin is brown A little bad mamacita that kick me
down Repeat Chorus

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