

## Aqua

# "Trouble"

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Alright lets do this  
Yeah J-Weezy Bozzy J Well  
Yeah  
Young Sco Cal Holmes  
We About to do it real big  
take it somewhere we ain't never took it to before  
Outside

[Verse 1: Roscoe]

I just rolled up in my Benzo  
I just rolled up some of that you-know  
I just popped out of nowhere like whaddaya-know  
And I ain't going nowhere you know  
Y'all don't know half of my scenario  
I got niggas all up in my cereal  
And don't know if its Applejacks or Cheerios  
Y'all don't hear me though  
It ain't no clothes in your ear to scope  
See I just took over your stereo  
18 year old college material  
Puttin Philly on the map, philly on my cap  
The imperial superior  
And all the skirts wanna give it to Sco  
Till these shirts mix skirts wanna give it to Sco  
Stick works skinny work  
But I'd rather have a fatter  
If she pay em like she weigh em give it to Sco

[Chorus: Roscoe] 2x

See me my crew aint- nothing but trouble  
And we be coming through like- nothing but trouble  
And niggaz tell us we ain't- nothing but trouble  
Especially me I ain't- nothing but trouble

[Verse 2: Roscoe]

Yeah Philly in the house, Philly in this mount  
Fitted on perfect, vest on the surface  
I did it on purpose, fresh out the circus  
I spit it so murderous, I'm crazy  
Going through a tough time, got me sippin JD  
Seeing in 3-D, see me in a G3

Coastin postin roast it toast it off  
E & J G & J  
I hit the VMAs with THC  
All in my DNA I'm B-A-D  
Till the bone with the chrome  
Once again its on  
Club hoppin once we in the zone  
We gonna BLAZE, GUZZLE, RAY, BUBBLE, SHIZZLE  
Misbehave and start trouble  
SPARK, CHUG, BARK, BUZZ  
Dippin smashin Y-A'in it up

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Roscoe]

I rock the party that rocks the body  
Me Young Gotti we rock the party  
Now we all in the cleezy no ideezy  
Young Sco Gotti help me somebody  
High loaded fly molded  
Fry floatin shining glowing  
Signing flowing rising blowing  
Crackin poppin stackin dropping  
Platinum product alive in your ride up  
For all my survivors and riders  
We gets wasted faded  
Nice today enough for the rest of the night  
Triple XT but my vest just right  
Tech to my right with my neck full of ice  
I'ma link up with you later, aight?  
Take it or leave it I'm a playa for life

[Chorus]

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