

B.G. **"Trigga Play"**

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I?m bout that trigga play nigga I ain?t stuntin' you bout two

You can get busy you know the choices is on you
I come through your areas to burry you
I slow you down take your Rolex with the bezel too

The B.G. a B D off V L
Tips on the creek rang choppers like a church bell
I armed nigga and backed up by click niggaz
That's trigga happy don?t give a fuck bout killin' niggaz

We killin' haters with tommy guns spillin' haters
The ghetto made us slangin' is how we get our paper
Pull off capers an original thug taper
Got riches handed over nigga before I erase ya

You want my troubles I don?t believe you ready for it
But I?ll bring it to you if you insist you ready for it
You want beef I?m dramatized on paper
You makin' me sleep cause I?m bout that trigga play

B.G. bout trigga play
B.G. bout gettin' funky any day
B.G. bout spittin' 50 out A K
On the real B.G. bout trigga play now woo the

B.G. straight duckin' feds
On the real B.G. bout bustin' heads
On the real B.G. towin' chapters
Look in the sky flyin' by it?s helicopters
(On the real)

Picture I hang words with a nigga off the other side
Can?t underestimate him so I?ma grab my shit and ride
Wayne drive do a pull up and I?ma bust
Wicked plus after that business is a must

My [Unverified] know him he wanna fuck so she can get it
She on the phone with him, nobody home with him
Got it goin' in right I know he keep his chrome with him

I?m squeaky yeah I?ma hit him in his dome nigga

His enemy ain?t with nobody stillin' me
That's why you never catch me without my ?tilary
I keep a Nina if not I keep a fifth beamer
Once the drama on I ain?t waitin' to cap a p bra

Snake for jake blood for blood I?m with it ain?t no love
Anybody slip and they get slid
I ride or die I play it raw that's the way I?m raised
Spray for spray nigga I?m bout that trigga play

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It's on again I gotta grab my chrome again
Some nigga trippin' I gotta upset a home again
I?m spankin' niggaz after a wait they momma be
faintin'
I?m yankin' niggaz in any given situation

No mouthin' off I bring the blues to the weak
Nigga what you wan? do I?ll tear down both sides of
the streets
In the U P T on the up and up niggas get killed
In the U P T on the up and up shit really get real

You slangin' coke if anything be ready to accept it
'Cause you?ll have those checks comin' and B.G. will
intercept it
I like that I play the game raw nigga
Let's take it far nigga you bout that warfare nigga

On the backstreet it?s me in a black ram truck
Head huntin' woo thee tryin' to jam a nigga up
I?m on a grind for mind to get it how you feel
I?ma stunt nigga it?s all about that trigga play

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