

DJ Clue

"My Ni**as Dem- Trick Daddy & Trina"

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[Trick Daddy]

For the niggas, my niggas, ya'll niggas

[Trina]

For my bitches, bad bitches

[Trick Daddy]

Fuck dem hoes

[Trina]

Fuck dem niggas

[Trick Daddy]

Fuck you too hoe

[Trina]

Fuck you nigga

[Chorus: 1 Trick Daddy & Trina]

[TD] I keep a dick in these hoes for my niggas dem

[TR] I'm bezold out with gats for my bitches dem

[TD] Straight muttin' these hoes that's for my niggas
dem

And if you with me

[Together]

Then you's a balla'!

[TR] I demand respect for my bitches dem

[TD] Neva' lovin' these hoes that's for my niggas dem

[TR] I keep you niggas in check that's for my bitches
dem

And if you with me

[Together]

Then you's a balla'!

[Verse 1: Trick Daddy]

They wanna know why niggas like me (like me)

Talkin' bout bitches in the street

Walk a rock about bitches don't speak if I say "Hi"

I try to fuck ya

Knowin' damn well you a young dick sucka'

Half dead

Half women, half men

Gay as fuck
Lookin' all toe-up
Like you just had woke up
Mouth smellin' like ass, dick, shit, and through up
Hold up
And this is for my niggas dem
About them raga-dee bitches 'cause I'm sick of them
Home-hoes like Trina going to save your ass
But you a grown ass women bitch baze your ass!

[Chorus 2: Trick Daddy & Trina]

[TR] I demand respect for my bitches dem
[TD] Neva' lovin' these hoes that's for my niggas dem
[TR] I keep you niggas in check that's for my bitches
dem
And if you with me
[Together]
Then you's a balla'!
[TD] I keep a dick in these hoes for my niggas dem
[TR] I'm bezold out with gats for my bitches dem
[TD] Straight muttin' these hoes that's for my niggas
dem
And if you with me
[Together]
Then you's a balla'!

[Verse 2: Trina]

You gots no bucks?
You gets no fuck
You better find you a foot dragon slow mutt
You got big bucks?
You like the trick bucks?
You lookin' for a quick nut and a dick suck?
Nigga please
I been touchin' dem Bees
And I aint stuck on my knees
For no couple of Gz
This game aint nothin' to me
Got niggas stuntin' for me
From the N.Y.C to the Florida keys 'cause
Lil' mamma I'm real one
Pussy worth a trillion
Pull them V's out nigga stop pillion
Now you still wanna fuck I don't think so
I aint no corduroy bitch I'm a mink coat

[Chorus 2]

[Verse 3: Trina]

Ah! You wanna cheap fuck
Find a cheap hoe for that
You got 10 Gz it takes much more for that

You got 30 grand add 15
I'll pull out the handcuffs and the wiped cream
Cherry's and strawberries we could do big things
Pull the camera out play it on the big screen
Lick your lips you know this pussy taste real great
The realist one, I'm tryin to get it like Kim Gates

[Trick Daddy]

Can't no bitch come between me, my flow, my clique
Hoes we pimps we aint pimpin' dicks
And after we fuck you gonna remember this
Wants some up, bling, bald head bitch
I be damned if I pimp ya'll hoes
I'll damage ya'll scandales ass, amateur ass hoes
One pound of cock and one genseen
A fifth of Gen, and bitch and let the beatin begin
I'm your daddy hoe
And bitch I drive a Chevey not a caddie hoe
The king dig-a-ling that is
You cheap bragin' about the head
I wanna see how mean that is

[Chorus 1]

[DJ Clue]

Roc-A-Fella!
Fresh out!
My nigga Gene!
Domings!
My nigga Damarco!

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