

## Dr. Hook

### "Trina Moe"

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WHAT!  
UHH!  
WHAT!  
C'MON!

HOOK:  
AYO!  
Bounce to that Trina Moe  
Niggas about to blow  
Bouncin straight out the door  
Here we go, here we go

[Verse 1]  
Bloodline, scratch all day, match all weight  
Only dogs eatin is us we snatch all plates  
Err, ERR! ERR! Get him boy  
Click, click, pop the leash, hit him boy  
Niggas brag about waggin, we stop the tails  
X drop an album, niggas droppin sales  
Niggas can't fuck with the dog, forget about it  
Money went up against the dog, read about it  
Man listen, you cats better walk easy  
I'm on some positive shit but I still walk greasy  
aint nothin changed, still aint sweet  
stand on one block, but I own the whole street  
and on the whole street is dirty niggas wit funny moves  
leavin your house with bloody boots, we cruddy dudes  
rest of them ass kissers, is sensitive ass niggas  
fourth album, and I still get in that ass nigga

HOOK 2X

[Verse 2]  
It's Dark and Hell is Hot, Flesh of my Flesh, Blood of my  
Blood  
And Then There Was X  
Got niggas like what's next and then  
Hit 'em again, you cats aint never gon' win  
I was here before most of y'all careers were born  
I'll be here when y'all careers are gone, still strong  
Difference between right and wrong is me

Niggas talk shit, but you can't MC  
we already know how much your watch is worth  
talk about, helpin the hurt, savin the church  
won't you brag about helpin out where you come from  
and give brothers a job that really want one  
gotta think about that shit you said, you don't mean it  
I done listened to that shit you said, but I done seen it  
most of you cats is type funny  
but when it comes time to feed the hungry, gon get  
type ugly

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[Verse 3]

man I'm already knowin, like y'all niggas is knowin  
you can't fuck with dog, bust a cap, scrap or flowin,  
WHAT!  
seein is believin and well, let's just see  
I aint even gon' speak, one million the first week  
aight, let's ask the streets, how many sold?  
WHAT? Three niggas, three months to go gold?  
c'mon esse, keep it real holmes  
you fuckin with the dog, you already know  
this aint nothin new, fuck is you mad at  
15 million, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah  
rest assured, I'm best abroad  
you can test Billboard, cuz the, rest are frauds  
I got 18 years under my belt, rappin  
let me see, you was three, I was, makin it happen  
next time we bump heads don't be hard headed  
show some motherfuckin respect bitch, or you'll all get  
it

HOOK 2X

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