

Geto Boys "Trigga Happy Aggin"

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[Intro]

Today's special is Geto dope processed in Fifth Ward,
Texas
We sell so much of this until they want to know what we
put in it
OK, I'm gonna share this recipe with y'all
Hey John, gimme an ounce of that ether Fifth Ward
bass
Yeah, aw yeah!
Yo Doug! Give me a half a key of uncut drums
Aw yeah! Yeah!
Say Red, give me a pound of them horns with red (???)
cents in it!
Yeah, aw yeah!
Yeah, aw yeah!
Say fellas, give me ton of everything and cut it with the
trigger happy
motherfuckin' Geto Boys

[Verse 1 -- Bushwick]

We needed money, so I robbed a liquor store
Down on your knees she hesitated, I kicked the whore
Wanna go for bad, bitch I go for broke
Pulled out the 9, think it's a game, she said nope
Out comes the manager, mother' thought I was bluffin
him
She knew I was serious, so did he when I busted him
Come on motherfucker I ain't playin' so give it up
She said the cops are comin', does it look like I give a
fuck!
You're lucky I ain't horny, I'd be rockin' ya
She let down her hair, pulled up her skirt and said
what's stoppin' ya?
Bitch you must mistake me for a lollygag
'cause' if I get in that ass, they'll haul me off in a body
bag
Gimme the money, I'm tired of the waiting shit
She said the box is empty
I said ain't that a bitch
Back to the safe you better open it fast
I'm gettin' tired, I'm about to melt a cap in your ass
I got all that money that I'm live, how you figure?

I'll forever be a triggga happy nigga

(gunshots)

Don't fuck with me

(gunshots)

You die motherfucker

[Verse 2 -- Willie D]

Doin' crime in H-Town in my prime

Robbed the same motherfuckas 4 or 5 times

Where was the cops when I was rippin' off dividends?

Out writin' tickets to hard workin' citizens!

They ain't never been smart enough to catch me

But one day I went climbin' with a pussy

He got shot and hit the floor

I ran non-stop to my god damn front door

Stashed the cash and case

A clue led the motherfuckas to my place

I grabbed the bill cleaned my popper

And what did I hear a god damn chopper

Damn, ain't this a bitch, the motherfucker must've snitched

I thought about puttin some head to bed

But I played the stay instead

Surrender, the last day of November, made bond the first day of December

Promised myself when I see that snitch, I'd kill that son of a bitch!

We scrapped the slate every day

I just couldn't put the fuckin' gun away

Wait a minute, I'm full of those forties,

I caught his ass slippin' at a block party

Killed a motherfucka as he said D please

Put holes in his ass like rat cheese

Squash that shit, how ya figure?

I'll forever be a triggga happy nigga!

(gunshots)

You die motherfucker

Say hello to my little friend

Don't fuck with me

You stupid fuck

You die motherfucker

Say hello to my little friend

(gunshots)
I'll take you all to fuckin hell!

(gunshots)
Don't fuck with me

You stupid fuck

[Verse 3 -- Scarface]

Boys on my corner tryin' to run a day game
Sellin that phony shit, it's white but it ain't caine
Some stupid mother fucker said I owed him
I ain't payin' the mother fucker I don't play and I
showed him
That if you come and front me with that bullshit
You card is filed and you'll die when I pull it
'cause life is a gamble when you fuck with a psycho
No pity on another it's a game, it's how life goes
I'm hip to all the tricks of the trade
Killin', and stealin' and gankin' niggas to get paid
But this time you bullshitted the bullshitter
and found out that I'm a trigga happy nigga

Don't fuck with me

You stupid fuck

You die motherfucker

Say hello to my little friend

(gunshots)
I'll take you all to fuckin hell!

Don't fuck with me!

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