

## **Bun B**

### **"Trill"**

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I still, I still, I still, I still, I still, I still, I still  
Tote steel, I still, tote steel, I still, tote steel  
I still, ha

I still tote steel, give a fuck how you feel  
We some southern OG's, trill recognize trill  
All my hustlers keep quiet and my dealers don't slip  
Money speaks for itself so we ain't gotta say shit

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Bun B is the name, UGK is the click  
P A T is the city so if you hate, suck a dick  
I'm from the land of the trill, from the home of the hard  
Where niggaz don't wait to see ya, they bring it to your  
yard

We ain't never been fraud, we ain't never been lame  
So if you wanna get it crackin', every nigga is game  
So we can catch a corner, we can catch a square  
Any place, any time, I'll be waiting right there

See I give you a bad one and shoot you in the spine  
But as soon as you hit your back, my dogs'll eat you  
alive  
All we know is survive, we ain't taking no ails  
So before you play with us, you best play with yourself

'Cause I'm tired of the tough talk, tired of the mean  
mug  
I'm 'bout ready to give these buck niggaz a clean slug  
Cock back the hammer on the goddamn steel  
Put a hollow in the middle of his goddamn breel, fuck it

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Talking about the carots in my watch, diamonds in my  
chain  
Who's baddest on the block, what my status in the  
game  
The records that I've sold, Bobby V going gold  
And all them number one chart positions that I hold

The money and the wealth, well I'll keep it to myself  
But I'm always willing to share the firepower on the  
shelf  
I'm shiny star spanglin', ding a ling danglin'  
Luda the sheet swisha, broke the record of Wilt  
Chamberlainn

I'm College Park rangering, Houston, Tex mangering  
So get down or lay down and see these middle finger  
rings  
I'm banging in the east, west, south, all over the map,  
boy  
I do it for myself, my daughter and all these trap boyz

Lac boyz, candy and paint, paper we stack boy  
Semi automatic so make the click get back boy  
Click, since I was born, I been the shit  
And money speaks for itself so I ain't never said shit

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Niggaz best to start runnin', hidin', dodgin', and  
duckin'  
'Cause them trill niggaz comin', ridin', cockin', and  
buckin'  
Bitch you fucking with a monster, a beast like no other  
The hardest nigga living since my motherfucking  
brother

So duck and cover, duck and roll, hit the deck  
We coming for money and your motherfucking respect

We ain't taking no checks, money orders or visas  
Your life is on the line so don't motherfucking tease us

You gonna need Jesus to hold you and help ya  
'Cause you fucking with me, bitch you gonna see helter  
skelter  
That heat gon melt ya, this steel gon gut ya  
You lame ass nigga, know ya nolia then fuck ya

Bitch, I stopped giving a damn when Pimp went to the  
pen  
So not everyones associates and nobody's friends  
Just make sure to get my ends and nobody gets hurt  
Before I put somebody's children under motherfucking  
dirt, fuck it

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