

# Juicy J "U Trippy Mane"

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Get Up Bitch,Get Up Bitch,Get Up Bitch,Get Up  
Bitch,Get Up  
We Trippy Mane  
Get Up Bitch,Get Up Bitch,Get Up Bitch,Get Up  
Bitch,Get Up  
Juicy J ,  
Get Up Bitch,Get Up Bitch,Get Up Bitch,Get Up  
Bitch,Get Up  
Kreayshawn  
Get Up Bitch,Get Up Bitch,Get Up Bitch,Get Up  
Bitch,Get Up  
You Know it  
You trippy mane, I'm trippy mane, (we trippy mane)  
You trippy mane, I'm trippy mane, (we trippy mane)  
I'm smoking callie kush, pour up the drank  
With a lot of bad bitches, get trippy mane  
Juicy J and Kreayshawn, that's a smoking marathon  
I take a shot, I take a shot, that's a drinking marathon  
Double cup of that kickstand all I know is big bands  
Juicy j got bitches, fuck with my pimpin  
pinky ring on my pimp hand, with the lean as i pimp  
stand, oohh sound  
Like snoop dogg, coupe de ville with two broads  
sipping on that texas tea, niggas call me boss hog  
At your local college baggy full of adderall  
with a strap on me, fuck the gun law  
If you blow my high then I'm going off  
Trippy, trippy, trippy, I don't think you get it mane  
I walk around the club smelling like a synex mane

You trippy mane, (She Trippy Mane) I'm trippy mane,  
(we trippy mane)  
You trippy mane, (She Trippy Mane) I'm trippy mane,  
(we trippy mane)  
I'm smoking callie kush, pour up the drank (Heyy)  
With a lot of bad bitches, get trippy mane  
You trippy mane, (She Trippy Mane) I'm trippy mane,  
(we trippy mane)  
You trippy mane, (She Trippy Mane) I'm trippy mane,  
(we trippy mane)  
I'm smoking callie kush, pour up the drank  
With a lot of bad bitches, get trippy mane

He a trip, I'ma trip but no falling out  
We bag corn syrup all over the trap couch  
Purple body shots on the bitch I let it drip  
Rolled her head back now she saying she can't handle  
it  
that's crazy he hid a trippy stick out her ass,  
juicy j sat me down and taught me well in trippy class  
I got so much trip, I fell asleep high  
I woke up high, if I'm sober, I lied  
that's some downers man they really got my mind  
singing  
If I was a car I'd be purple wood grain swinging  
leanin' over beanin' felonies and misdemeanors  
so trippy mane you can call me Juicy Gina

You trippy mane, (She Trippy Mane) I'm trippy mane,  
(we trippy mane)  
You trippy mane, (She Trippy Mane) I'm trippy mane,  
(we trippy mane)  
I'm smoking callie kush, pour up the drank  
With a lot of bad bitches, get trippy mane  
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