

## Lisa ''Niggas N Trouble''

Visit "Niggas N Trouble" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse 1: Lil' Wayne

Its Lil' Wayne (Lil' Wayne) on tha wall brain spilla

Grave filla

Who me untamed gorilla

I be thugged out

Dead bodies drugged out

Throw the slugs out

Love don't live here anymore

I atillery dawg

Came wit many foes

Spend ya benz is twenty slow

Get to tha house kick in tha door

You done pissed off my crew

What yall gone do

Look nigga you better put a zip on yo trap

Or you will get trapped

When I creep through tha black in tha black on black

Niggas be stumblin'

And crumblin'

When we come

They get curled up

Tear they world up

When we come

Now Slim and B with me

Juve and B.G. with me

Turk and Manny with me

The CMB with me

They lettin' loose

Nigga be bout cha issue get lost in gun smoke

Now I'm hangin' out the window screamin' there I go

Me and my niggas in the 98 black Volvo

And the diamonds bezeled ready I yes this me

Ride with us come see

Live with us HB

What what (echo)

(Chorus) 3x

(B.G.) Niggaz in trouble cuz the Hotboy\$ behind the

trigger

(Juvenile) You don't want a soldier you know we some

guerillas

(B.G.) Niggaz in trouble cuz the Hotboy\$ is comin' through

(Juvenile) Betta move or prepare to do what cha gotta do

Verse 2: Juvenile

I can't believe this these boys is playin' with me I'm bout ta freeze this I keep that K with me A nigga done played it raw thinkin' Ima hit that doe Gave the boy my lil change and I aint seen his face no moe

What do you call that there playin' a nigga ha dawg The nigga thank its gravy but I'm bout ta break his block off

When you see them boys you know I'm bustin' out ta druggin' out

Don't be askin' who that is boy you better get the fuck Muthafucka could be located nigga could be touched I'll stab ya ass up

And its up by the cut

I keep my rees(reeboks) strapped on tight My mac ring all night

People call the police cuz the say they can't sleep right

Them lil muthafuckas be makin' that noise

Them lil muthafuckas be slangin' it boy

Them lil muthafuckas be in them hallways

Them lil muthafuckas be bustin' all day

My first word was God bless me and my crew

My last word was bitch let a nigga through

I observe, the shit that muthafuckas do

You got nerve, what if this shit happen to you

Like the proverb, and it aint nothin' but that boom

Now you got tha urge, to go and kill a nigga too

But remember this

You started this

So finish this

When you grab yo shit

You betta make sure that he hit

(Chorus) 3x

Verse 3: B.G.

Everybody grab yo shit and slide it back
Uptown is goin' down tonite cha bout that
If not go yo bitch ass inside lock the door
To be safe bullets come through if so get on the floor
Me and my niggas got our black on ready ta ride
We head huntin' so somebody's gonna die
Homicide on tha scene three niggas pronounced

smoked

The HotBoy\$ did that that clique there aint no joke We don't carry choppers for decoration nigga We carryin' ta send niggas on vactions nigga Takin' me ta play wit that aint a good solution I'm dust out cuz I done have a grab mike he tootin' Shootin' at niggas head tryin' ta knock it off Its a dirty game so I gotta play it raw In this warfield nigga you gotta be a killa Cuz on tha reala Nothin' out here but some gorillas My mind made up ta ride I'ma ride What I'm after nigga ta bust his ass he gone die Don't cry nor poppa plead now its too late Actin' like a bitch how is you gone get duct tape Tear'em up Juve don't kill'em now we gone wait Throw acid on his feet skeet gas all in his face Show'em how it feel to disrespect a HB Show'em how we torture in tha UTP We got no love if ya outside tha clique nigga You get fucked over like a bitch nigga

(Chorus)2x

(B.G.) Niggaz in trouble (Juvenile) Niggaz in trouble (To End)

We gone play it real nigga do it like tha mob

Cut his tongue out and stamp it mail it to his mom

Visit <u>Lisa</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.