

Ludacris

"She's A Trip"

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[Intro: Ludacris]

Oh you talkin bout Olâ' girl from up the street right?
Yeah nigga I did, I heard about that bitch man
She a trip, I be like

[Verse 1: Ludacris]

I be like damn she got a way about her
And everybody always got something to say about her
She so fine, she so classy, but that bitch mean
Everybody wanna throw a little dirt up on her, but that
bitch clean
Quit hatinâ' on her, recognize her from a mile away
When she be walkinâ' man it be hard to find the words
to say
When she be talkinâ' disrespect it pay no nevermind
She just grill em. dressing up she known to take her
time
Then go a kill him, go hit the club and make these
bitches sweat
Not even trying, turning heads just off a soulhoutte
And I aint lying somebody taught her well
She never slip and I think sheâ's out here casting spells
Iâ'm trying to tell ya

[Hook: Mac Miller]

She a trip (trip, trip, trip)
She a trip (trip, trip, trip)
That bitch a trip (trip, trip, trip)
That girl a trip (trip, trip, trip)

[Bridge: Mac Miller]

Yeah girl, all I get is pussy stay wet
Fuckinâ' keep her in check
Money have her impressed, she wanna ride on your jet
She a trip
She wanna ride on your jet
She a trip

[Verse 2: Ludacris]

Now matter what she always on her grind
She seems just to know what to do to stay on my mind

She send me pics of her naked posin' like in a
magazine
I wanna hit like a drum whenever she go and shake it
like a tamborine
Yeah that percussion and always got the latest bags
Her shoe game stupid and she never fights and never
nags
She'll keep it movin' got no time for games, lames,
false claims
Callin' out names, Dames, all on the same thang
mayne
End of discussion, what you thought she'll throw you
for a loop
Know what's expected? you might even let her drive
your coupe
She'll never wreck it, she respect the finer thangs,
diamond rangs, diamond chains
Down to carry Vera Wang get a grip
She a motherfuckin trip

[Hook]

[Bridge]

[Verse 3: Ludacris]

That bitch a trip if I aint never seen it
I get up in the guts, she be tellin' me to beat it like I
fuckin' mean it
I can't believe it, got a nigga thinkin' maybe I'da met
my match
So I put her in a track, and yes in fact you'll catch me
spendin' stacks
All up in Saks and I aint never been one to trick
Like what am I doin? but it's something 'bout the way
she ride that dick
My mind is ruin and she using it to her advantage
She love that I'm grown but I think she got some other
victims
I'm not alone, who thought this bad bitch was out here
pimpin
Catch a nigga slippin', rippin tags off the latest
clothes and bags
She so bad that she can't go nowhere without a bunch
of niggas
trying to holler but she all bout that body dollar

[Hook]

[Bridge]

