

Terrence Howard "Whoop Dat Trick"

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[Chorus 16x]

Whoop Dat Trick (Get 'em)

I'ma make these suckas recognize
I aint playing ho
If you violate off da top
Trick you gotta go
I've done held in a lot of shit
And I'm bout 2 flip
Now I think its time 2 show you bitches who you fuckin
with
D-JAY
Dats da name,
And I came to bring da pain
Ana on my chest
Got me bustin at you lemon lames
Ya aint know
You fuckin with a street nigga
From da gutta pimp tight
Slash drug dealer
Born and raised in da MMemphis Tennessee
Before its said and done
You bitches gonna remember me
Dis only da beginnin
I got a lot to say
Its been along time
And you got hell 2 pay
Aint no love ho
Just bring it 2 da door
I borrow none
Let my nuts hang 2 da floor
So if you want some
Dis is yo death wish
Betta come correct
Because I came 2 break you off trick

[Chorus 16x]

Whoop Dat Trick (Get 'em)

[Verse 2]

You think I wont

Beat dat trick
Whoop dat trick
Got me actin buck and shit
Hos tellin me 2 calm down
But I'm like fuck dat shit
I'm already
On dat Hypnotiq
And Dat Gray Goose
Couple shots of hen
Dat just gave me another boost
I'm feelin electrified
You can see it in my eyes
Shirt soakin wet
Lookin like I just got baptized
Sloppy drunk like a wino at a liquor sto'
But crunk like some sanctified folks

Catchin da Holy Ghost
I dont think you understand
Dis one here just might get banned
Settin off a riot like we livin in Afghanistan
But dis da dirty dirty
And dats da way it goes
Security be da main ones
Actin like some hos
But you done fucked up
You betta call da law
I'ma break dis MOET bottle cross your fuckin jaw
And dats for anyone who's ever disrespectin me
Watch your back boy
Cause you bout 2 get your ass beat

[Chorus 16x]
Whoop Dat Trick (Get 'em)

[Verse 3]

I came 2 bust a nigga's head
Leave him bloody red
Fightin 4 his life
As they rush him 2 the meds
Dis is what happens when you get caught up in da mix
All dat jaw jackin got your ass in a buncha shit
Dis dat Memphis drama boy
You know we came to get buck
I thought you came deep
Nigga where's your back up
Your clique
Dey some cowards
Dey scattered out like roaches
Dat bottle across your head

Got you leakin loosin focus
See dis is what we mean when we shut down da club
Niggas started gangsta walkin
So we tear da bitch up
We some shittin hood niggas
From da ghetto and the projects
Left da police
Cause we know we da suspects
Make you wonder what's next
Bitch guard your grill
If dey play dis in da club
You'll get your ass beat 4 real
My advice would be 2 chill
M-town niggas sick
Get caught without a warnin and
Get your ass whooped quick bitch

[Chorus 16x]
Whoop That Trick (Get 'em

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