

# Trey Songz

## "Guns Up"

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Uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh

Always twisted when I leave the club  
Body full of liquor, playing with your girl  
And since im Trey, you know she love me  
Tell her I love her back  
And when she done with me  
You can have her back

Yuuup  
Ready  
Songz slaughter more by the day  
August fourth "Ready" on the way  
Black Tints on the whip while the driver drivin  
Hottest muthafucka in the world inside it  
And while you in the world residing  
Im on another planet haters internet spam 'em  
They can't stand him Trey some "Damn Them"  
Tell 'em eat a turkey burger cause im bout to HAM them  
Tremaine spit flames could somebody bring the fans in  
Better yet the hoes in tell 'em leave clothes in  
The bin at the front door, what I gotta front for?  
Flow so graphic, put the beat in plastic  
Wrap it, throw it in the dirt, dig it up  
All u niggas dirt  
Give it up, big whip, big wheels  
When i park like jurassic  
Skinny girls or chicks wit thick asses see green like the  
Masters "TIGER" when I bite her stick my WOOD up  
inside her  
She ignite my fire, treat me like a pacifier  
Hope she don't burn threw the rubber like a tire  
When im mashing in the chevy, like im driving it for  
hire Uhn....whoaaaaaaa....and she know....  
Im always twisted When I leave the club  
Body full of liquid pocket full dubs  
Headed to the telly or 2 another club  
Tell me is you READY you want me 2 beat it up  
Beat it up beat it up baby is u keeping up  
Got the money got the fame but 2 me that aint enough  
Aint the type to complain I just beat a nigga up  
You niggas get out lane watch my feet n eat my dust

They always bitchin' when im in the club  
Cause all they bitches wanna get wit us.. VIP  
Cause she like what she, and the bottles on me  
She wanna see me wit her  
I wanna see me her and her friend  
Doin it again, and again, and again  
Shawty gone spin  
Quick don't let it slip can you keep the dick in?  
Ohhhh u know u know im so nasty  
And I won't gone let ya phat ass walk past me  
I wanna rub body down like you ashy  
Call a nigga "Lassie"  
Do anything u ask me  
Shawty give that mega brain, mega brain so insane  
Long as u don't paper plane  
Government tax me  
Actually im done wit this shit  
You can go and run wit this shit..

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