

## Trey Songz

### "Headlines Remix"

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Triggas home  
Triggas home

I hit ya city and I'm looking for some talent  
I need a pretty young thing that could blow  
I found it girl, your mouth is so outstanding  
Never got wet until a nigga just drowned it  
And bitch niggas be hating cause the bitches all  
around 'em  
World wide, girls eyes mesmerised, bezel shine  
Future mine, present mine, Rollie tell me present time  
If you ever hear I'm big headed that's just my heaven  
mind  
Uh huh, I'm fly as f-ck, you back of the Delta line  
I'm focused potent and dope as Columbian Coke, no  
joke  
I'm so cold it's been? time since hmm... ready time  
I got bars for life, my? time  
Dinner alone, so some opus and spaghetti's fine  
Yeah that's red wine, headline  
Say I'm engaged on the internet, they're lyin'  
5 tours in 2 years, I heard they paid a nigga straight  
Plus I stay up in some p-ssy tryna say a nigga gay  
What I learn though? haters gon hate but a hater never  
ate a scrape off of my plate  
? ass niggas get the f-ck out my face  
Keep my dick up in your mouths so it's f-ck what you  
say  
Keep ya bitch up in the house 'fore she sucking on Trey  
She lied when she reply they aint got nothing on me  
But she try, her mouth was wide  
I aint wan' nut on my sheets  
I told 'em I was grown, I might go nut on these beats  
Why these lousy muthaf-ckas keep speaking on me  
Drowsy muthaf-cka's keep sleeping on me  
They say I'm fallin' off I guess we just gon see  
You niggas wax on's keep leakin' on me

It's Trey ho  
It's Trey ho  
It's Trey ho

They know, they know, they know  
That the real is on the rise  
F-ck them other guys  
Take whoever beat and eat 'em like a pizza pie  
They know, They know...

This money makin' my conversation  
He talking blatant, he probably fakin'  
I wake a bake, I eat Steak 'n Shake  
But I take my cake to my paper date  
This super flow and it activate  
You stupid super hoes just master hate  
Different club the same whores, boy I had to skate  
Now I'm somewhere makin' that mattress break  
You somewhere gettin' your masturbate on  
Said I was gone well I'm back today  
Ain' have to wait long  
Can't believe a nigga will still say Trigga Trey can't rap  
today  
Wrong! Cause I know a nigga still will kill on any nigga  
track today, Songz  
What I learn tho? Haters gon hate, but a hater never ate  
a scrape off of my plate  
Boy I made it plus I'm faded, I be stuntin' all day  
It's okay you should say it, you was frontin' on Trey  
It's a movie, it's a massacre and I'm bout to be  
leatherface  
Leave you niggas stuck with the "I could be doing  
better face"  
I only said that cause I'm f-ckin with this movie shit  
And really truthfully, that aint got shit to do with shit  
But shhhhit, why they got me like this  
Record labels try to make a carbon copy like this  
They heard where I was staying now the lobby's like  
this  
They sayin' Trigga bodied this bitch but that's  
something Trey know...

Trey Know, Trey Know, Trey Know

It's Trey ho

They know, they know, they know  
Haters gon hate, but a hater never ate a scrape offa  
my plate  
Head ass niggas get the f-ck outta my face  
Keep my dick up in ya mouth so it's fick what you say

They know!

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