

Trick Daddy

"Bass"

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This dedicated to all the real DJ's
All 'em niggas in them Chevy's

Hey, what's up, playa hatin niggas need to shut the
fuck up! (Shut up!)
Cut it out
Make my name taste like shit in ya mouth (Doodoo!)
Same niggas that be talking this shit
Be the first niggas speak when I walk in that bitch
Them lame niggas that be hatin' on Trick
Jump right in they whip and go to funkin my shit!
You know how niggas be (yes)
They ya dawgs while ya there but they talk 'bout you
when you leave
I'm like fuck nigga, please
You couldn't get a blessing from me if you fuck niggas
sneezed
Up fire, like fuck nigga freeze
Don't move don't mothafuckin' breathe!
See I was raised to be fucknigga-free
If You don't like what I'm sayin', then fuck nigga leave!
I, stay far away from sucka niggas
Get money, live life, like fuck a nigga
You, you and your crew and some other shit
Fake thugs who indulge in that sucka shit!

I rep that M.I.A whole state of the FLA
And we known for the BASS
We got pills, got weed, got yay, SK's, AK's
And a whole lot of BASS
Where my Dunk Ryder niggas at?
With the funk in the trunk
Let 'em hear that BASS
Thugs nigga wanna feel that BASS
All the ladies go crazy when they hear that BASS

See, I'm a nigga that's straight out the hood
My momma, grand momma they straight out the
woods
So if I'm GA, Alabama, or South Carolina just know that
I'm good

I, represent for the thug niggas
Start snappin' go to slappin' all the fuck niggas
Back hand any nigga wearin' tight pants
Fuck nigga might as well wear lace wigs
Bitch ass nigga you
You try too hard, and I ain't feeling you
So here's what I'm finna do
I'mma ask you to leave, and that's what you better do!
Right now, get ya puss ass out
Or later on they will tote ya ass out
Keep smokin, drinkin, thinkin' this a mothauckin' game,
Get hit up wit dem thangs!

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To the nigga wit the old school tape deck
Say playa, can a nigga get a bass check
Now that's too much qual for your new car
And this bass too hard for ya iPod
My God, I hope you got a good heart
Cause ol' lord these speakers on steroids
Can't nan nigga rap like I rap
Fuck niggas slick rap but they won't step
It's the niggas like me who ya can't scare
Coming through with the middle finger in the air!
Fuck you, you and your whole crew
Yo mammy, yo pappy, and ya hoe too
I, gives a fuck what a nigga think
Off rip be the first nigga in the paint.
You, you the nigga that will try to run
Dial 911, say I got a gun!

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