

# Trick Daddy "Sns/roland (Skit)"

Visit "[Sns/roland \(Skit\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sns / Roland (Featuring Deuce Poppi, Tre+6)

All aboard!!!

We ride, we ride  
We ride, we ride  
We ride, we ride

[Hook]

S-N, S-S-N-S  
S-N, S-S-N-S  
S-N, S-S-N-S  
S-N, S-S-N-S

We sendin' this to all you (All you)  
So you can do (Do it, do it) what you want to (Bop, bop,  
bop)  
This is the funk (That funk) it's something new (Uh-huh)  
We sendin' out this message to

[Money Mark]

All the pretty little young and sexy women  
And they great-great grandma's love they way we are  
Make them shake they body, bodies  
It's the number one clique who love to party  
We from the bottom, M-I-A  
Came to have a ball and y'all, it's okay  
Money Mark and the S-N-S, we don't play  
No day, no way, WHAT YOU SAY?

[J.V.]

I got my eye on a victory that'll take my crew down in  
history (Huh!)

[C.O.]

S-N-S so fresh so clean, and can't none of y'all fuck wit  
my team  
Anything less than that, it's just a dream  
We gotta be sittin' on top ya'know wha'I mean  
Y'all done slipped so we slidin' in  
We sellin' records like Goofy trapped again  
Bet yo ass this shit won't stop  
You know C.O. got shit on lock (Huh)

Big boy takin' over the block  
Got kids on the curb goin' (Bop, bop...)

[Deuce Poppi]

Now hold up, wait a minute  
Let me get a lil' gangsta wit it  
Can you pig and pop the Belve  
And swig your jaw rap out we live it  
Poppi gon' get it, seven digits  
Seats in the six coupe made of lizards  
And we won't stop like puffin' it  
Whether it's crack or rap hustlin'  
'cause we drop the hits that'll funk the hardest  
Radio gon' play this regardless  
S-N-S, bust like an SKS  
Betta ask somebody who the best (Yes)

[Hook]

[Trick Daddy]

Call me - Rosco, Peeko Tran  
And I come through in that seven tre thang (Uh-huh)  
Play wit us, spray the damn thang  
See down here that's an e'eryday thang  
It's guns and greens on dub dukes  
Cop deuces half price from the boosters  
See thugs wasn't big enough  
You wanted beef wit the thugs, but the club wasn't big  
enough  
All the G's to the V.I.P.  
Hoes follow along right after me  
It's - SNS in this bitch  
Matter fact, I be the best in this shit  
Put me on your next remix  
Now count the spins that you get (Uh-huh)  
See shit get crazy dogg  
I'm takin' this shit way back to the eighties y'all  
We're packed in jumbo jets  
Line it up, the boy bought to bring it back  
For

[Hook x2]

Visit [Trick Daddy](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.