

Trick Daddy Feat. Trina "Nann Nigga"

Visit "[Nann Nigga](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hell no, I don't wanna holla at no motherfuckin' Trick
He all over there smelling like boonk and Hennessey
and shit
Hell no, I'm saying though
What you got a playa back there just trying to say
what's up

Hell no, I don't wanna holla at him
That's alright
Hold up bitch, hold up bitch, hold up hoe
Check it out

Hoe you don't know nann nigga uh, uh
That'll represent like me
Who'll say some shit like me
One who'll lay the dick like me

Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh, uh
Who do the shit that I do
Run through yo whole lil' crew
Pay for it if I got to

Hoe you don't know nann nigga uh, uh
That'll run off in yo house
Put the gun off in yo mouth
Blow yo motherfucking brains out

Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh, uh
Who'll fall off in the club
Free drinks for the show some love
Take the bar home for the thugs

Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh, uh
Who know mo' niggas than me
Who do mo' killings than me
And weigh mo' dope dealings than me

Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh, uh
Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh, uh
You don't know nann nigga
That dress fresher than me

And you don't know nann nigga that wear mo'
Polo shit than me
Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh, uh
Who do mo' freaky stuff

Eat the coochie wit the legs up
Then I blow it all in yo butt
And I don't know nann hoe uh, uh
Who liked the dick like you

Who'll bite the dick like you
On a dikey bitch like you
And I don't like a bitch like you
I'll fight a bitch like you

Ol' trifling bitch like you
Ain't no telling what you might do
Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh, uh
Hoe you don't know nann nigga uh, uh

Uh, uh, uh
Hold up who the fuck this nigga think he is
I ain't ashamed of nothing I do
Hold up check this shit out

You don't know nann hoe uh, uh
Don' been the places I been
Who can spend the grands that I spend
Fuck bout 5 or 6 best friends

And you don't know nann hoe uh, uh
That's off the chain like me
That'll floss the thang like me
On a awful thang like me

You don't know nann hoe uh, uh
That sell more ass than me
You know nann hoe
That'll make you come like me

Nigga you don't know nann hoe uh, uh
That don' tried all types of shit
Who quick to deep throat the dick
And let another bitch straight lick the clit

Now you don't know nann hoe uh, uh
That'll keep it wet like me
Make it come back to back like me
Lick a nigga nut sack like me

Now you don't know nann hoe uh, uh

That'll ride the dick on the dime
Who love to fuck all the time
One who's pussy fatter than mine

Bitch you don't know nann hoe
Hold up baby hold up
What you said you'll do bitch
Nigga you heard what I motherfucking said

Well baby if you gon' be doin' all this
You need to be on my team
'Cuz I'm the realest nigga you motherfucking know
Well if you want me you know how to find me

Taterhead got the number
Tater boy bet they help tater boy
Ha, ha, ha, hah
Bitch you know nann nigga

That keep it knocked like me
That keep it hot like me
One who'll chop the chops like me
Bitch you know nann nigga

Wit connections wit the mob
Money millions for stars
And the Lexus flexin' hard
Bitch you know nanna nigga

Who representin' they grill
In Miami is where I live
And this is how I pay my bills
I love livin' here

It be straight thuggin livin' here
And all my thug niggas here
We be ballin' up in here
Bitch you know nann nigga

Bitch you know nann nigga
No, no bitch you know nann nigga
Oh you know nann nigga

Bitch you know nann nigga
Bitch you know nann nigga
No, no, bitch you know nann nigga

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