

Trina

"If U With Me FtMystic"

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Chorus: repeat 2X]

Niggas ain't shit, but hoes and tricks

Lick tha pearl tongue nigga keep tha dick

Get tha fuck out after I cum

So I can hop in my Coup and make a quick run

[Trina]

See, me and my boo's we got grands to use

With terrible attitudes nigga, who needs you?

Huh, you got your dirty ass feet on my couch

and smokin motherfuckin weed in my house

Is you sick yo?

I want YOU to get him and your dogs,

to stop grabbin doornobs, and hustle and rob

or job, get tha fuck out of dodge (you heard that?)

You eat me this evenin, you don't even deserve that

cause I'm a bank roll havin bitch

Mercedes Benz 6- double o havin bitch, I'm fabulous

and immaculate with nice curves

I game hers for the furs, and the Iceberg

You got nerves, old broke ass, not havin no doe ass

slow ass, stayin on my porch ass, yo yay your ass

nigga

you fake bitch, you make women hate dick, cuz you
ain't shit

[Chorus]

[Lois Lane]

You that same old nigga

with tha same low figures

'cept the lies gettin bigga

and the sex lacks the vigor

Got used to the quickies, now your ass is just wack

tryin to fuck my girl, behind my back, imajin that

I told her go ahead and try it just for the laughter

now whe're feelin bad for all tha hoes you're goin after

Looks can be deceivin, and you're poppin much game

Crib in your moms name, claim of fortune and fame

Dressed in ICEBERG, senese still attached

Rockin a gator, fake roly, hollow links to match

I sit back and watch, as you dig yourself deeper

Digits all in your beeper, you want her, better keep her

Last night you was all up in the club, slingin grips

Slippin DJ Roslay, givin dick tips away

Basically, you was holdin like you just went pro

but little did they know, you was flossin my doe

No, I got to go, before you cause a bitch to flick

from waistline to the bottom, you know niggas ain't shit

[Chorus]

[Trina]

You ain't shit to me yo

I'm spendin grands down in Rio

Manaje' in trio, garage like it cee-lo

4-5-6, Range Rov, 4.6 we lay low

while ya'll hoes slob dick, you back in ballin ass

Niggas ain't shit, taste the clit

and y'all pussy lickin and shit

wanna go low on me like a basement?

That's why I don't see none of y'all

You better reconize bitch, while I sit in front of y'all

I don't owe you shit, nigga you owe me

I'm bout to change the locks, nigga keep the gold key

You better get your shit, take it to your mamy house

I'm bout to show you what a bitch from Miami bout

You got me fucked up, nigga ain't no free nut

Unless you comin VVS marquis cut

[Chorus (repeat til end

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