

## Trina "Skrilla"

Visit "[Skrilla](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Intro:

Skrillaaaaaaaaaaa  
Skrillaaaaaaaaaaa  
Skrillaaaaaaaaaaa  
Skrillaaaaaaaaaaa

Verse 1: Facemob

Thinkin bout money, money, money, plottin how to get  
me some  
(The fast dough) Cos see don't nothin move but the  
flow, really doe  
I kid you not, I'm real with dis  
Havin skrilla is the only way to deal with this  
If it ain't green, it ain't me, that's no goddamn lie  
Well show me big skroll and I will get live

Give up the loochie, I need it in a major way  
Now gimme all (all), I gots ta have it (everyday)

It's my world, the only mom, I'm stressed, that'll make  
you  
break you, if it's really real then I'll take you  
Shake you for the dollar bill let's see  
You're outta here (smoked on the fuckin concrete)

Chorus:

Skrillaaaaaaaaaaa - Got me crazy, skrilla got me gone  
Skrillaaaaaaaaaaa - got me flippin new Cadillac chromes  
Skrillaaaaaaaaaaa - got me crazy, skrilla got me mad  
Cos skrilla gives me from riches to rags (motherfucker)

Verse 2: Scarface, Facemob

It ain't nuttin but the cash flow game  
How long can you last 'fore you're down to your very  
last change, nigga?  
(Money makes the world go round) Tell em again y'all  
(Money makes the world go round) (\*My God\*)

Forty, fifty grand a night, that's what I'm seein  
as I'ma vin your own ass tonight, you know the meanin  
of a worldwide national? Big money gripper  
Baller, called a, million dollar nigga  
(uhh, who me?) Yes you (Could be, but who?)

Uhh, 350 bringin on in the weeks news  
And no I don't shoot, I swoop in my Coupe  
Skrilla for realla my nigga, so whatcha wanna do?  
Do you want to fuck around with my crew? Do you  
want to? Would do exactly what you did do  
Stay in you, don't have enough to attend to the menu  
So come and let me single, continue (everybody sayin)  
To make money money money, make money money  
money (yeah)  
Here go fat stacks if you can't take money nigga  
Take money money money, take money money money  
So can you please make the cheque out to the  
Facemob

Check it  
Now one, two, three to the fo', like  
rippin million dollars in my hand, tight  
Facemob rule number one thing (what?)  
Skrilla, nuttin but skrilla's the way to maintain  
Us both, have got to keep the skrill between  
us fo', as we proceed to make mo'

Really doe, from town to town we puts it down  
As I, hold it down, game tight, right

Now Miss Crabtree (Crabtree), I know that you are mad  
at me  
To find out that it was your money (money)  
that I spent and now girl, it's all gone  
(It's what?) It's all gone

It's gone like riches to rags, dishes to bags  
of leftover ten and jam, can happen to any man  
Gots ta get money, money I gots ta get  
this shit right now so I can hop on the lot  
And we about to come up as we put the shit down  
Hold up, don't rush, cos I'm good ta gets mine  
If it wadn't for bad, I'd have no up than luck  
Smokin plank of man, who gives a motherfuck!!!!  
The bill collectors, they ring my phone  
Scam my wife when I'm not home  
Bitch I'm gone, tryin ta come back phat  
Facemob where ya at? (Right behind ya and we  
strapped)

Strapped with straps and all eyes on paper  
And most importantly you keep your mind on papin  
And you can have it all, if you can take your money  
pieces at a time  
but you can't take your pieces outta mine  
Big wine, it's all about the dollar sign  
I'm, flippin in the big Dawg, continental flyin  
Tryin to stack it to the ceilin on you home's  
Cos bitches got me cummin but skrilla got me goin

Chorus:

Skrillaaaaaaaaaaa - got me crazy, skrilla got me goin  
Skrillaaaaaaaaaaa - got me flippin new Cadillac chromes  
Skrillaaaaaaaaaaa - bought me houses, skrilla bought  
me clothes  
Skrilla got me flippin in a Rolls

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