

Trina**"Told Y'all(feat. Rick Ross)"**

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[Trina]

let me put my left foot in the game now
put my right foot in the game now
let me show y'all what I'm workin wit
time to slide to the dance floor

[Verse 1]

hair do nails done thats us
new car paper tags thats us
new gear hot shit thats us
keep niggas like thats us
where my get money honeys at right here
where my iced out bitches at right here
where my gold gettin bitches at right here
where my silver spoon women at right here
you the shit girl let that nigga know
the rent due girl let that nigga know
enjoyin yourself let that nigga know
the sex good girl let that nigga know
hold up y'all its my turn now
hold up y'all its our turn now
its our turn now its our turn now

[Chorus]

I told y'all ass to get down now
I told y'all ass to get down now
I told y'all ass to get down now
I told y'all ass to get down now

[Verse 2]

blow up show up
you a hatin ass bitch so what
im the baddest bitch sure nuff
they know my clique so tough
you wanna do what hold up
switch up flows
drop tops 6 fo's
keep up with me I'm on the west coast
I get love from the bloods

