

MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Trina "Told Y'all"

Visit "Told Y'all" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Rick Ross)

[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 & crypts they love the hips hottest shit in the south they love the hip

me trick brick duece mobb c-o get loose slip & slide here forever stop askin I step out & camera's start flashin

[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

[Rick Ross]

let me put the cris in the game now let me put the crypt in the game now let me pop the x in the game let me show y'all what I'm workin wit

[Verse 3: Rick Ross]

y'all niggas wanna fuck wit ross
point 'em out who really wanna touch the boss
I ride around all the time no tints on the benz
cell phone flipped out lookin sick on the rims now
name a nigga who could fuck wit me
name a nigga who could flow wit me
east to west coast I'm the best wit toast
attack ta blow I'm aimin at your neck & throat
now naked hoes givin neck for dope
ba gets and roes and the lex and glow
im a killa y'all niggas I'm the best you know
rick ross god damn I'm the next to blow now
smoke pounds bricks broke down its your times
spit 4 rounds go get your hoe 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

Visit <u>Trina</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.