

Trina "We Got"

Visit "[We Got](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Chorus: J.V.]

We Got,
Mo' hoes [mo' hoes] mo' dank [mo' dank]
Mo' cheese in the bank, mo' rank
My dawgs on dubs, yours aint
My dawgs do whateva, yours cain't

[J.V.]

That's right [that's right] that's us
Trina, JV, Trina, Tre+
Hit the club, slide through on dubs
Back to back ride through like what
Still goin, po'in hennessey
The best thing showin, blowin, remember me?
J to the dot straight to the top
We the xxxx for real other niggas play hot

[Money Mark]

To all the young hoes, I love ya fo'
Who let me take 'em to the house, get 'em loose, let
'em go
On the??? so I guess I gotta love 'em though
But I'm a P I'm p, so you know I don't love these hoes
And I, don't see 'em, [don't see 'em], won't be 'em
Won't be buyin' no hoes Benz's or Benz
No mo' diggin in Money Mark?
I'm a Slip-N-Slide nigga and I straight don't see 'em

[Chorus: J.V.] [2x]

We Got,
Mo' hoes [mo' hoes] mo' dank [mo' dank]
Mo' cheese in the bank, mo' rank
My dawgs on dubs, yours aint
My dawgs do whateva, yours cain't

[Trick Daddy]

Yo T-double D doin' amazing thangs
And have you xxxxxxx around sayin', Why you say them
things?
Cuz I'm a T-H-U double G-G
Wherever I go, you xxxxxxx you love me
Whether an LP, uh, a remix

The only thing I'm a spit is G' shit
Specialize in fuckin' and gettin' head
[?] wanna pay for riches for head
Of a, xxx hoe, that mack hoe
The truth of the matter fact, a slapped hoe
Beaten back [?] and hoodrat hoes
I like them slim and po'
No fat hoes
If I, had a penny for every xxxxx I get
I'd be a young raw nigga with a platinum dick
Ride around town with the platinum shit
Spittin' all these gangsta platinum hits

[Chorus: J.V.] [2x]
We Got,
Mo' hoes [mo' hoes] mo' dank [mo' dank]
Mo' cheese in the bank, mo' rank
My dawgs on dubs, yours aint
My dawgs do whateva, yours cain't

[Trina]
Ms. Trina, Ms. Drama
Diamond princesses got the mama
Stacken that bread, plenty dolla's
Drop it, pop it, Fendi colla's
Chart toppin', hit droppin'
Ain't no stoppin' the champagne from poppin'
I'm finna bring a Grammy home to Miami
Purple see ok, drop candy
Twenty Inches, dipped in the chrome
Lil mama thick to the bone
When the last time you seen a xxxxx like this
Come into the game and get rich like this
A xxxxx that make hit after hit like this
Icy from a anklet to the wrist with
Mo' mansions, mo' yachts
Slip-N-Slide got the bottom on lock

[Chorus: J.V.] [2x]
We Got,
Mo' hoes [mo' hoes] mo' dank [mo' dank]
Mo' cheese in the bank, mo' rank
My dawgs on dubs, yours aint
My dawgs do whateva, yours cain't

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