

## Yes

### "Where You From?"

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[Trick Daddy]

Ta, told ya I was gone do it for ya nigga

Take off

Y'all know what time it is

Liberty City nigga, 6-1, Pokabean, Carol City niggas

Seminole niggas, Bal Harbour, Hialeah niggas,

Matchbox

Wynnwood niggas, Richmond Heights, Homestead

niggas,

Florida City niggas, Overtown niggas (OT), Coconut

Grove niggas

South Miami niggas, Opa Locka niggas

Trick Daddy Dollars y'all, that's right

Verse 1: (Trick)

I push 'em daily, smoke 'em dirty, roll 'em heavy baby

Dipping corners, pulling bitches in old Chevy's baby

Dubs or better, candy's and leather

What you want nigga

Two do's, Fo' do's

We call 'em donk's nigga

Breaker breaker its Dade County on the number line

Seventy-one's, seventy-two's, three's, foe's, and five's

My verse is seven pounds

My shit be getting down

I got a seven

Trick ducking they can't catch me now

Trick Daddy Dollars y'all

I'm from the muthafuckin' city of Caprice's and

Impala's

I'll holla dawg

??? the age, straight or shady

I still beat it baby

Married twice, five kids

I still eat it lady

Ain't no shit shady ??? till I see better days

Calico's and a.k.'s seem like the only way

??? bodacious boulders for yo shoulders

Got that fire

You want get hi' so want you come on over  
Boy I'm a powder head  
X-man, X-cons  
I got the boys all way from Marathon to West Palm  
Call me the butcher man  
The cookie cook it man  
I got a soft  
You wanna hard  
I guess I'll burn it then

(Trick Daddy Hook):

Trick Daddy Dollars y'all  
I'm from the muthafuckin city of Caprice's and Impala's  
I'll holla dawg  
(Repeat)

Verse 2: Trina

I like 'em rugged guns  
Thugged, cold blooded nigga  
Pinky ring blinging  
And rollie platinum flooded nigga  
Don't want no buster's either  
You got to pay this diva  
And if ya money ain't long nigga lon't see ya  
Cause I'm the baddest bitch  
Ballin' with the baddest clique  
I make ya money disappear like a magic trick  
A classy chick but I can still get it, spit it, watch it  
I keep the club jumping jumping like my girl Beyonce  
Silen suits looking cute with the matching boots  
I'm getting loochie ass juicy getting a passion fruit  
You know my click, Deuce Poppie and my nigga Trick  
The Lost Tribe, Tre-6 and we rolling thick  
The diamond princess out the south can't nann ho fade  
it  
I'ma first round draft pick  
Y'all bitches getting traded  
I'm triple X rated  
Pussy stay soakin' wet  
I set a nigga up quick for his coke and jet

(Trina Hook):

It's Miss Trina baby  
I'm from the city where the bitches shakin' ass, gettin  
cash  
Holla back ladies  
(Repeat)

[Trick Daddy]

New York niggas  
DC niggas  
Detroit niggas  
Va niggas  
Ga niggas  
All around worldwide nigga

Verse 3: Deuce Poppito

I throw a bullet atcha like a Danny Marino floater  
I'ma half a brick slanging, nutts swinging, weed roller  
Bustin a blue 4-4 with the speed loader  
How they go toe to toe with the 44 touter  
Fo' show do  
Room is full of pimps and thugs  
Ghetto pharmacies with prescription drugs  
Banging like Krypts and Bloods  
We wiping slugs  
Our enemies dripping blood  
Workers at the graveyard late nite diggin mud  
To prepare ya for ya pillow inside the box  
When I ride the blocks I always hide my glocks  
In the dash board next to my passport  
In the double S I paid thirteen cash for  
My name is Richard Nixon but they screaming Deuce  
Pop  
With the one stop shop  
Heroin, weed, and rocks  
I feed the block  
And ride the strio in a tinted drop  
And I even met the niggas who invented rocks  
I got the block game from the county of Dade  
A bounty hunter won't rest till my bounty is paid  
We got 200 hundred bricks coming from the direct link  
I pray the God that boat carryin' that coke don't sink,  
what

(Deuce Hook):

It's Deuce Poppie nigga  
I'm from the home of the chrome and the chopper  
triggers  
Whassup, holla nigga  
(Repeat)

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