

## Jeff Loomis

### "Stop Trippin'"

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(featuring Daddy T, Lil' Chris & Ludacris)

[Intro: Ludacris]

Ha ha yeah uh uh uh uh Ludacris, Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz drop it

[Chorus: Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz]

What's up, what's up, what's up, what's up  
What's up, what's up, what's up, what's up, What's up!  
Stop trippin ho, stop trippin ho, stop trippin ho, stop  
trippin ho, stop  
Trippin ho, stop trippin Ho, stop trippin ho, stop trippin  
ho!  
Shake it, pop it, wiggle it, bounce it  
Shake it, pop it, wiggle it, bounce it  
Shake it, pop it, wiggle it, bounce it  
Shake it, pop it, wiggle it, bounce it

[Verse 1: Ludacris]

A, FUCK hoes, that's how I start my rhyme off  
So take your ass to the doctor, hold your balls and  
cough  
I take one to the head piece you take one to the dome  
Click your heels GO HOME  
Me and the rush we up in the back getting HIGH  
I represent C.P. South Side until I DIE  
And the haters want to know why I'm that nigga with the  
clout  
It's because I'm coming in like toilet paper is running  
out  
And I'm all about the paper when I'm coming from the  
heart  
I get up in some ass, then break wind like a fart  
From the start to the finish, diminish them in my spare  
time  
Messing with hoes whose legs go back further than  
your father's hairline  
Hit down when I get down make them sit down catch a  
fit now  
Fussing and I'm cussing when I'm busting now who's  
the shit now ME

And I'm trying to let them know just how I'm flipping  
Disturbing Tha Peace, tell these hoes to quit (trippin  
hoe)

[Chorus: Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz]

[Verse 2: Daddy T]

Roll out the red carpets, let the game begin  
Daddy T coming through to fuck all your freaky friends  
Because every day is the same thing, baby I'm a player  
Hit me on the beeper, hell yeah on my cell  
Pick her up knock her down and drop her back out  
Why you waiting on that bitch trying to stay in the  
house?  
I'm going to keep stabbing though stabbing though  
Because your bitch is my trick  
Why you kissing that hoe there for sucking my dick?  
Because I don't give a fuck because I got a block of sex  
Ready to get my nuts so Daddy T can catch a nut  
Then it's back to the crib then let my pimping rest up  
Because I got another nigga hoe to make me catch a  
nut  
While y'all suckers throwing stuff about these hoes that  
bringing out the hen  
Fuck it, in the back of baby body Benz  
See I expose these hoes for the freaks that they be, so  
enemies try to act  
Sharp, sharp

[Chorus: Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz]

[Verse 3: Lil' Chris]

No matter where I'm at, no matter where I go  
It's just like this on and off the road  
I let them suckers get mad, players keep playing  
Fuck all those who don't like what I'm saying  
Get tricked if you want to, better learn the game  
Because all around the world it's the same old thing  
They thinking them hand cuffs going to keep me from  
getting they hoes  
You can lock them in the safe, I'm going to break the  
code  
Can't change no freak, this shit forever  
She's going to sneak and do it anyways, so you might  
as well let her  
How you figure because she's pregnant she starts  
fucking, you crazy?  
Y'all is still coming through and feeding the baby  
Better believe I dig them down every chance I get  
But don't quote me bitch because I ain't said shit, said  
shit, said shit...

[Chorus: Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz]

[Verse 4: Lil' Chris, (Ludacris)]

I rolled out the headville (uh huh) pulled up in tight  
pocket (what)  
Pushed up on a tight little something and just had to  
knock it  
In the biginning we was tripping and shit (uh huh)  
I was showing old girl how to line up a stick (ha ha)  
She got happy when she hit that not in the side, (what)  
gave me a hug  
And I was ready to fuck  
Because her body was so soft  
I'm thinking guaranteed cutting, going to knock her off  
Play my hand right  
What's up let's hit this honeycomb hide-out  
Tell your friends your with me and let's ride out (ride  
out!)  
But you know they had a fat girl in the bunch (uh huh)  
Talking shit, I'm about to punch her ass in the stomach  
(ha ha)  
I understand big girl wants to nut (yeah)  
All she had to do was ask, I would have fucked (ha)  
Discrimination ain't in Lil' Chris (Lil' Chris!)  
Everyboby know mad bagging they don't want it

[Chorus: Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz]

[Outro: Ludacris]

Ludacris, Daddy T, Backdoor Joey, Lil' Jon & The East  
Side Boyz, DJ Smurf  
Drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop

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