Rasheeda "No Trust Ft.Bone Crusher & Nandi"

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[Rasheeda]

[Rasheeda]

ATL Baby, baby what

ATL Baby, baby what

Yea, Yea, Yea,

Yea, Yea, Yea,

Now check dis out naw y'all

Now check dis out naw y'all

I'm talk about these flaw broads {flaw broads}

I'm talk about these flaw broads {flaw broads}

These flaw niggaz {flaw niggaz}

These flaw niggaz {flaw niggaz}

Be tryin' to get in wit cha

Be tryin' to get in wit cha

Plottin to get cha

Plottin to get cha

And when the hit cha they think they gon' get richer

And when the hit cha they think they gon' get richer

We gotta let the niggaz know

We gotta let the niggaz know

Check It out

Check It out

[Verse 1: Rasheeda] + {Nandi}

[Verse 1: Rasheeda] + {Nandi}

I take a minute to get in it, let this game unfold

I take a minute to get in it, let this game unfold

Who put Atlanta on the map and now we're platinum and gold?

Who put Atlanta on the map and now we're platinum and gold?

Now who contendin' with these heavyweights (flow for flow)?

Now who contendin' with these heavyweights (flow for flow)?

Who got yo nigga actin' single at my {sold out show}?

Who got yo nigga actin' single at my {sold out show}?

Been in the game runnin' game, nigga {know that}

Been in the game runnin' game, nigga {know that}

And seen the tightest to the lame niggas {fall flat}

And seen the tightest to the lame niggas {fall flat}

These streets is watchin' all you paid niggas {so don't chat}

These streets is watchin' all you paid niggas {so don't chat}

With all them fed time laid niggas {naw, now fuck that} With all them fed time laid niggas {naw, now fuck that} You won't be rimmed up and hemmed up, nigga, fo' sho

You won't be rimmed up and hemmed up, nigga, fo' sho

This major paper got you feelin' like you in control This major paper got you feelin' like you in control Take a minute, think about it, need to slow your roll Take a minute, think about it, need to slow your roll Lost your focus, hocus pocus, you done {sold your soul}

Lost your focus, hocus pocus, you done {sold your soul}

For some small change, mind frame got too swoll' For some small change, mind frame got too swoll' Before you know it you gon' blow it, nigga {no mo' dough}

Before you know it you gon' blow it, nigga {no mo' dough}

For some small change, mind frame got too swoll' For some small change, mind frame got too swoll' Before you know it you gon' blow it, nigga {no mo' dough}

Before you know it you gon' blow it, nigga {no mo' dough}

[Chorus: Bone Crusher] + [Rasheeda & Nandi] [Chorus: Bone Crusher] + [Rasheeda & Nandi] (Bone) Ra Ra Rasheeda don't trust dat hoe, don't

(Bone) Ra Ra Ra Rasheeda don't trust dat hoe, don't fuck wit dat bitch

(R&N) I come up on these haterz and I stack my chip (R&N) I come up on these haterz and I stack my chip

(Bone) Sold da Benz on you nigga boo-bee you da shit (Bone) Sold da Benz on you nigga boo-bee you da shit

(R&N) I got my mind on my money so I'll kill a bitch

(R&N) I got my mind on my money so I'll kill a bitch [Verse 2: Rasheeda] + {Nandi}

[Verse 2: Rasheeda] + {Nandi}

fuck wit dat bitch

Now that I'm watchin' you {checkin every move dat chu make}

Now that I'm watchin' you {checkin every move dat chu make)

Now that I'm clockin' you {schemin on da dough you can take)

Now that I'm clockin' you {schemin on da dough you can take)

I'm comin after you {blastin wit the clip in da plate}

I'm comin after you {blastin wit the clip in da plate}
Do what I gotta do {my nigga makin no mistakes} Yo!
Do what I gotta do {my nigga makin no mistakes} Yo!
Me and my girls ridin shotgun 'bout 10 deep
Me and my girls ridin shotgun 'bout 10 deep
Cambleton road game told on da late nite creep
Cambleton road game told on da late nite creep
While I'm trippin figgas missin know I counted it too
While I'm trippin figgas missin know I counted it too
Now only hoes who was touchin money was da ones in
my crew

Now only hoes who was touchin money was da ones in my crew

{Now think about) Is it the bitch in the 6 behind {Now think about) Is it the bitch in the 6 behind

The one I took under my wing and treated like she was mine

The one I took under my wing and treated like she was mine

Raised her up {she came up}

Raised her up {she came up}

I put her flow on fire

I put her flow on fire

Gave her da game and da fame thinkin I could retire Gave her da game and da fame thinkin I could retire [Nandi]

[Nandi]

I had the crew with the downest bitches

I had the crew with the downest bitches

They fall in da stackin riches

They fall in da stackin riches

I knew that I should have listened

I knew that I should have listened

To my womens intuitions

To my womens intuitions

But y'all aint keep positions

But y'all aint keep positions

Now y'all wanna make decisons

Now y'all wanna make decisons

I'll have y'all hoe hittin switches

I'll have y'all hoe hittin switches

Pidgeons and turns the switches

Pidgeons and turns the switches

[Chorus: Bone Crusher] + [Rasheeda & Nandi]

[Chorus: Bone Crusher] + [Rasheeda & Nandi]

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[Verse 3: Rasheeda] + {Nandi}

[Verse 3: Rasheeda] + {Nandi}

Better watch dem hoe's who's down wit cha

Better watch dem hoe's who's down wit cha

Plottin' to get cha and when they hit cha

Plottin' to get cha and when they hit cha

Think they gonna get richer

Think they gonna get richer

Picture me {shoppin' sprees} tearin' up da mall

Picture me {shoppin' sprees} tearin' up da mall

Lil' sista feelin' richer lettin all y'all ball

Lil' sista feelin' richer lettin all y'all ball

If you wanna get it got it shawty down for yours

If you wanna get it got it shawty down for yours

Round trip oversea's on my worldwide tour

Round trip oversea's on my worldwide tour

You was like my lil homie 2 step behind

You was like my lil homie 2 step behind

Never thinkin' for a minute dat you would scheme on mine

Never thinkin' for a minute dat you would scheme on mine

Knew it from the jump should have got it crunk, but still Knew it from the jump should have got it crunk, but still Had my mind on my shine lettin' all y'all chill Had my mind on my shine lettin' all y'all chill {Now tell me} Who was da one who had you livin' this

life {Now tell me} Who was da one who had you livin' this

How the hell you gon' ??? gave you the ice

How the hell you gon' ??? gave you the ice

Laced you nigga with my figgas just because he was nice

Laced you nigga with my figgas just because he was nice

If I knew then what I knew now I would have thought 2 about it

If I knew then what I knew now I would have thought 2 about it

Doubt it; now y'all hoe's is cut

Doubt it; now y'all hoe's is cut

Gonna throw your life away you gotta trick to keep up Gonna throw your life away you gotta trick to keep up

[Chorus: Bone Crusher] + [Rasheeda & Nandi]

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