

## **Broussard Trina**

### **"Fuk Dat"**

Visit "[Fuk Dat](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Intro:

Cause we gonna do it like this nigga (for 9-6). My  
motherfuckin' team  
representin' nigga. Fuck y'all niggas talkin' about?  
Where A&D clique at  
youknowhatl'msayin'? We gonna do it Carlito's way.

"Nigga Fuck that"-Buckshot 'Black Moon'

Verse 1:

Flippin' it over like the Illmatic one this rap addict  
Sean Black be a freestyle fanatic  
Sippin' Nas and all that plus I be  
One of America's most B.  
L.the U.N.T.E.D. blunted forever  
Styles change up like the weather  
Rugged like a Norface my flow is smoother then your  
leather so  
Open it up son it's too gettin' hot  
Matter of fact take it off your back before you get shot  
My crew is strapped down ready to go to war and you  
don't need it  
(so just chill sit back) Spark up an L and get weeded  
while I prodeed  
Internationally to make your brains bleed  
(You ain't really got no flavor) plus your girl brill is  
keyed  
Don't ask me why I'm always flippin' on these wack  
rappers  
Cause they fake thug niggas wanna-be gat clappers  
Talkin' about this and that but always on beats  
Cause all that gangsta shit is dead nigga let's take it to  
the streets  
Yo if you real keep it real and if you fake burn a roada  
(why?)  
Cause the niggas I'm runnin' with will attack you from  
your throat up

Hook:

"Whatever I see I attack"-Buckshot (x4)  
"Get off my back nigga fuck dat"-Buckshot

Verse 2:

A-yo check one two for the murderous gun crew  
Three four is for the raw lyrical I got in store  
For them next niggas frontin' like they ill but chill  
Actin' like they bunch of criminals cause they pack steal  
But that's aight niggas do what they gotta do to get  
the cream  
(Step to the wrong team)  
And all your cash thoughts will be a dream  
N'awmean? Cause you insist of gettin' me vex  
Fuck it my rhymes is maxed now who's next to show  
techs on the el  
Your crew is weak and they rhymes sound infected  
Tryin'to get a car track get your whole fam rejected  
It's the black attack trying to get cash like John Gotti  
Still gettin' my loot and lettin' my lyrics catch the body  
So when nothin' change everything remains the same  
The nigga that's known for puttin' S.O.P. stickers all  
over the train  
(What? Rewind that back)  
And let me flip this track  
Cause yo whatever I see I attack nigga

Hook

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