

Grimm

"Smash That Trash"

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[Grimm] Me and myself Yeah Alright How it is, dawg
Know what we do Smash that trash Come on, now Here
it go (Verse 1) I put my money where my mouth is Still
they wanna doubt this Actin' like, they don't know
where the dirty south is I'm out this bitch, so That's
what I claim Got my glock and my clips, now, I'm back
in the game It's exactly the same as When ya man left
Straight from the scene of the game Grand Theft Now
the same last breath'll be the one that'll save ya Angel
dumb blast all the rest of ya fables Labels All in your
business Askin' Who was the man just smashin' ya
trash Fasten your seatbelt, it's about to get rough Don't
gamble, don't bet Don't call my bluff Pre-Chorus 1:
Grimm (Grimm & Uchie) I'm on my cut, just countin' my
cash If you come short, gotta (Smash that trash)
Lookin' at a lady, said, "You got a nice ass" She smiled
right back, had to (Smash that trash) Smokin' on a
sweet, but my boy wouldn't pass You ain't a
quarterback, gotta (Smash that trash) Don't make me
pull my gun out for pumpin' out my blast Johnny, tell
'em what I do (Smash that trash) Chorus: Grimm &
Uchie Chitty-chitty Bang, bang Smash that trash, keep
it gangsta, mayne Chitty-chitty Bang, bang Smash that
trash, keep it gangsta, mayne Repeat Chorus (Verse 2)
I've been grinding on 'em lately Lining up the ladies
Looking at these labels where they findin' all these
maybe's Fade me Naw, they don't even wanna try Let
them boys piss me off, put the bullet in the dot Been a
fooler than a rock, jump off in the pen To the free on
the streets That's the cost for the wind Not the boss,
but the man that could make this shit happen They gon'
sit and blast til I say, "Quit cappin' Actin' a fool Do what
you do Slow down, screw," put my shoe on the fool
Thought you knew on the crew out the Houston, Texas
And soon, I'm a prove how them dudes is reckless Pre-
Chorus 2: Grimm (Grimm & Uchie) Cruise my Lexus
Lights go to flash Punchin' it quick, gotta (Smash that
trash) Talkin' to a friend, wrong questions asked You
can't think twice (Smash that trash) You been doin' this,
how long will it last If it's lookin' bad, just (Smash that
trash) I'm a thug in the club, and the clique wanna

clash Johnny, tell 'em what I do (Smash that trash)
Repeat Chorus Twice (Verse 3) Now it's not like you
don't know How it's 'bout to go Smash that trash, kick
they ass up out the door Get the stash, I got the flow,
puttin' paper in my pocket Dunkin' on 'em, somethin'
like a player from the Rockets Makin' all my profits
Lacin' it, properly Meanwhile, I'm spittin' while your girl
on top of me Got to be, crazy But that's me You fool
fugazi, I'm still that G Pre-Chorus 3: Grimm (Grimm &
Uchie) If the kill pass me, and it be out my stash Best
believe, I'm a trip to (Smash that trash) Get ya trick,
ride home, drinkin' drunk, 'bout to crash If I live
through that, 'bout to (Smash that trash) Then you got
yourself involved, got a gun, got a mask The only thing
left is to (Smash that trash) When you caught up in the
cross, and ya boys don't act fast Johnny, tell 'em what I
do (Smash that trash) Repeat Chorus Twice [Grimm]
Come on...

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