

Hustle & Flow Movie

"Whoop That Trick"

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[Chorus]

Whoop that trick (16x)

[Djay]

I'ma make these suckers recognize I ain't playin' hoe

If you violate off the top trick you gotta go

I den held in a lot of shit and I'm bout to flip

Now I think it's time to show you bitches who you fuckin'
with

DJay that's the name and I came to bring the pain

Ana on my chest got me bustin' at you lemon lames

You ain't know you fuckin' with a street nigga

From the gutta pimp tight slash drug dealer

Born and raised in the "M" Memphis Tennessee

Before it's said and done you bitches gon remember
me

This only the beginning I got a lot to say

It's been a long time and you got hell to pay

Ain't no love hoe just bring it the door

I'm bar none let my nuts hang to the floor

So if you want some this is your death wish

Better come correct cause I came to break you off trick

[Chorus]

[Djay]

You think I won't beat that trick whoop that trick

Got me acting bucked and shit

Hoes telling me to calm down but I'm like fuck that shit

I'm already on that Hypnotiq and that Grey Goose

A couple shots of Hen that just gave me another boost

I'm feeling electrified you can see it in my eyes

Shirt soaking wet looking like I just got baptized

Sloppy drunk like a wino at a liquor store

But crunk like some sanctified folks catchin' the Holy Ghost

I don't think you understand this one right here might get banned

Setting off a riot like we living in afghanistan

But this the dirty dirty and that's the way it go

Security beat the mayne was acting like some hoes

But you den fucked up you better call the the law

I'ma break this Moet bottle cross your fucking jaw

And that's for anyone that's for everyone disrespected
D

Watch your back boy cause you bout to get your ass beat

[Chorus]

[Djay]

I came to bust a nigga head leave him bloody red

Fighting for his life as they rush him to the Med

This what happens when you get caught up in the mix

All that jaw jacking got your ass in a bunch of shit

This that Memphis drama boy you know we came to get
buck

I thought you came deep nigga where your backup

Your clique they some cowards they scattered out like
roaches

That bottle cross your head got you leaking losing
focus

See this is what we mean when we shut down the club

Niggaz started gangsta walking and we tear that bitch
up

We some straight hood niggaz from the ghetto and the
projects

Fuck the police cause we know we the suspects

Make you wonder what's next bitch guard your grill

If they play this in the club then they beat yo ass for
real

My advice would be to chill M-Town niggaz sick

Get caught without a warning and get your ass
whooped quick bitch

[Chorus]

Whoop that trick (7x)

[Thanks to Elvenhage@hotmail.com,
lordof4square@aol.com,

Pimpresstrisy@yahoo.com for lyrics]

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