

# Kurupt, R.O.C. , Phats Bossi, RZA, Dr. Dre, Warren G

## "Trigga Happy"

Visit "[Trigga Happy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Dope Fiend Willy:

Heh Heh Yeah goddamn it's that old gangsta shit right  
there boy goddamn  
shit heh heh  
this is Dope Fiend Willy from the last mutha fuckin  
record I want the  
ten piece hey I got me some now I don't give a fuck but  
uh huh yeah you  
all ain't gonna know nothin bout this O.G. shit  
unless you start knowin sumpim about Uzi's and shit So  
uh?

Verse 1: Spice 1

Now this 380 was a bitch who used to ho up on my  
block  
she lived on smith-n-wesson with that pimp Mr. Glock  
now glock had many bitches, he sold pussy by the  
pound  
and bitches jocked his trigga everytime he came  
around  
Big baller, big game shooter until he met that crazy  
mutha fucka Mr.  
Ruger  
Now ruger was a pimp too, He had his own hoes  
Mrs Hollow Tip and Neener who wore ho'ish clothes  
G-string up the ass with the big fat clitoris  
drinkin that Colt 45 cuz she's a gangsta bitch  
I love my neener and my neener loves me mutha  
fucka's think I'm crazy  
cuz I'm trigga happy

Chorus in the background:

Trigga happy, Trigga happy, Trigga happy nigga  
(repeat 4X)

Dope Fiend Willie:

heh heh, well goddamn smith-n-wesson, heh heh heh, I

got me a colt 45  
back at the mutha fuckin house heh heh, yeah I'm  
ready to do somethin'  
with one of these little ol'young mutha fucka's heh heh  
yeah, but I  
think maybe a ol' ten piece hook me up mutha fucka I  
know you got that  
shit  
yeah mutha fuckin Dope Fiend Willie in the house, don't  
give a fuck  
about no nigga heh mutha fucka shit.

#### Verse 2: Spice 1

Mr Snubnose slangin the yay out the bullet shed  
And Mrs Mossberg blowin up his (???)  
And the shit it don't be gettin no better, you gotta watch  
for that  
crooked ass cop Officer Beretta  
Put your ass in a sling, check out that skinny ass bitch  
deuce deuce  
thinking she miss thing  
and Mr tech nine lookin for some convo and he  
jammed and stuttered when  
he could had a hoe  
But he still knockin boots from hell to heaven nigga got  
a page about  
three feety seven  
gettin paid for the cot, so now he got a deal with that  
bitch's pimp mr  
glock

Chrous in the background:  
(Repeat 3X)

Dope Fiend Willie:

yeah yeah I like that new shit boy yeah heh heh trigga  
happy, trigga  
happy HEH trigga happy nigga Yeah I like that shit. I'm  
bout to go  
over here and talk to these girls over here damn baby  
what you got on  
and shit.

#### Verse 3: Spice 1

Now every nigga's wavin peace to the nine  
cuz glock hit the block in a jeep drinkin cheap wine  
with his nigga AK drug kingpin gotta find Mr Technine  
do his ass in

Niggas plottin hits plottin schemes but Mr Technine's  
got an AR-15  
An OG nigga from the hood got his cash on rollin fly  
brooms smokin  
chronic to the fuckin dome  
and Mr Glock got the word from his people Mr  
Technine's havin a party  
at the Desert Eagle  
So right in front of the club when he checked his  
beeper  
Technine blasted his ass with the street sweeper

Chorus in the background:  
(repeat 4X)

Dope Fiend Willie:

(Smoking) (coughing) goddamn shit fuck yall and your  
folks got these  
days? That old chronic shit look at that! Goddamn boy  
let me get  
another hit of that shit ( smoking) goddamn (coughing)  
You ol' triggga happy mutha fuckin youth

Visit [Kurupt, R.O.C. , Phats Bossi, RZA, Dr. Dre, Warren G](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.