Trick Daddy Dollars "Nann Nigga"

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[Trina]

Hell noll I don't wanna holler at no motherfucking Trick He all over there smelling like boonk and hennesey and shit

Hell noll

[Taterhead] I'm saying though What you got a playa back there just trying to say what's up

[Trina] Hell noll I don't wanna holler at him That's alright

[Trick Daddy] Hold up bitch Hold up bitch Hold up hoe Check it out

Hoe you don't know nann nigga uh-uh That'll represent like me Who'll say some shit like me One who'll lay the dick like me Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh-uh Who do the shit that I do Run through yo whole lil' crew Pay for it if I got to Hoe you don't know nann nigga uh-uh That'll run off in yo house Put the gun off in yo mouth Blow yo motherfucking brains out Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh-uh Who'll fall off in the club Free drinks for the show some love Take the bar home for the thugs Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh-uh Who know mo' niggas than me

Who do mo' killings than me

And weigh mo' dope dealings than me

Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh-uh Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh-uh You don't know nann nigga That dress fresher than me And you don't know nann nigga that wear mo' Polo shit than me Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh-uh Who do mo' freaky stuff Eat the coochie wit the legs up Then I blow it all in yo butt And I don't know nann hoe uh-uh Who liked the dick like you Who'll bite the dick like you On a dikey bitch like you And I don't like a bitch like you I'll fight a bitch like you Ol' trifling bitch like you Ain't no telling what you might do Bitch you don't know nann nigga uh-uh Hoe you don't know nann nigga uh-uh

[Trina]
Uh-Uh-Uh
Hold up who the fuck this nigga think he is
I ain't ashamed of nothing I do
Hold up check this shit out

You don't know nann hoe uh-uh Don' been the places I been Who can spend the grands that I spend Fuck bout 5 or 6 best friends And you don't know nann hoe uh-uh That's off the chain like me That'll floss the thang like me On a awful thang like me You don't know nann hoe uh-uh That sell more ass than me You know nann hoe That'll make you come like me Nigga you don't know nann hoe uh-uh That don' tried all types of shit Who quick to deep throat the dick And let another bitch straight lick the clit Now you don't know nann hoe uh-uh That'll keep it wet like me Make it come back to back like me Lick a nigga nut sack like me Now you don't know nann hoe uh-uh That'll ride the dick on the dime Who love to fuck all the time One who's pussy fatter than mine

Bitch you don't know nann hoe

[Trick Daddy]
Hold up baby hold up
What you said you'll do bitch
[Trina]
Nigga you heard what I motherfucking said
[Trick Daddy]
Well baby if you gon' be doin' all this
You need to be on my team
'cause I'm the realest nigga you motherfucking know
[Trina]
Well if you want me you know how to find me
Taterhead got the number
[Trick Daddy]
Tater boy bet they help Tater boy

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