

## Trillville

### "Some Cut Remix"

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{Chorus}

What it is ho, uh wussup  
can a nigga get in them guts  
cutchu up like ya ain't been cut  
show yo ass how to really catch a nut  
a gimme yo numba n i'll call  
n i'll follow that ass in da mall  
take ya home letcha juggle my balls  
while im beatin n tearin down yo walls

{Mr. Funkadelic}

What it is ho, it's ya boy Mr. Funkadelic  
the numba 1 pipe layer bustin on ya belly  
im just sumthin like a pimp when the time is right  
so no need to fight the feelin when ya mouth is tight  
ima give it to you mornin, noon n late nite  
n when im done im out tha door i gotta catcha flight  
cain't be late cuz im scheduled for anutha date  
now she callin on my phone, bitch get away

Shit

You know the deal before a nigga even stepped  
It's gettin hot as hell, seem like we gon melt  
You like ta get spanked wit tha whip or da belt  
N getchur trop till there ain't none left  
The last time i called you was down to do it all  
Witcha friends in tha mall, from tha bed to tha halls  
Gettin deepa in ya walls, i like them drawls n  
The way u give it to me or better yet get them jaws

It's that done p straight in ya room  
bedroom crunk by ya one comin soon  
Bedboards breakin, gotcha legs shakin  
Girl cop a squat on this dick fo tha takin'

{Chorus}

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(Snoop Dogg)

Can a playa from tha west slip his hand up yo dress  
Put my cable on yo navel, leave my hand on yo breast  
yes  
See wit me it's no stress, see he know n she know so be  
on yo best  
Doggy dog is a rida, dip n slip inside ya,  
take you to some place where i can really get inside ya  
Take this here n fire it up, pass it back get wired up  
Dont it feel good i kept it real hood for ya  
Layin ta cut waitin ta cut livin it up  
Im holla'n atchu quit playin gon give it up  
I really wanna skeet it up, wet it up pet it up, can a playa  
beat it up  
Gangsta boogy groovin witchu wit my hand on yo booty  
Yea you's a cutie, we gon do it, cuz we could and we  
should  
We gon go hide n go seek knee deep in tha woods

{Chorus}

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(Pitbull)

What it is mami, uh wussup  
It's that lil cuban that's known ta tear it up  
I got mami's tuff in tha cut as soon as i call they come  
As soon as i get in their gut it's official red rum  
Lay em on they back or all 4's we can handle this inside  
or outdoors  
I prefer that fa-freak-ee-fa fa fa freak-ee freakie  
freakie shit  
Right on the boulevard or tha hood a tha car  
I'll be I be hittin you hard, till u scream  
Oh my god Oh-Oh No he didn't, Oh-Oh Yes he did  
I roll roll wit them boys trillville now what it is  
Mida mida mami no pa dale dale  
Vamos hacer el amor con uno parte de animale  
Wowww, it's that chico pu-puttin it down  
If they din't know then they know Now!  
That the thong gets pulled down, skirt gets pulled up

What it is, What's Up!

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