

Trin-i-tee 5:7 "How We Do"

Visit "[How We Do](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Fabolous)

[Verse 1: Trina]

Icy blue rocks on my arm I shop at Malone for Louie
Vinton

The diamond diva miss Cinderella, Versace gown by
Donna Tella

And can't none of these hoes out floss me

Gator boots by Sergio Rossi

Ms. Trina I got to splurge, 58 frame baby watch the
curves

Walk in the club don't waste no time

Hit the bar up two cases of wine

Cute face thin waste line

Drop to the beat pop to the base line

To all my girls that's kickin it

You got Chris in yo glass and you sippin it

You bout money and you gettin it

We tight that's right. Uh

[Chorus: Fabolous & Trina]

(Hey) This how we do!

(Hooo) Yall can't deny

(Hey) This how we do (whoa)

I'm the baddest far from the average (Hey)

Diamond Princess (whoa)

Ghetto F-a-b (hey)

This how we do (whoa)

[Verse 2: Fabolous]

I like my ladies off the glass like shotin off the back
board

Sexiest mummies beautiful as black broads

Cutest rude girl, thick as Caucasian

Pretty as conversions, slick as malatians

Ask them let them bitches say yes sir

Young and live among riches in West Jerve

Switch in the excurve

Strut through this bitch in the best furs

Bitch in a Lex Jerse

Twin gray crosses (bling) I'm the might cone

Brightly chrome vendaidoes

Cover your girl face
From the Bruce Lee Roy glow
On a mother a pearl face
All I do is say one word
Yall say it's foolish
I send splurge
I'm a lose 1/3
I never go broke my name got to o's
F-A-B-O-L-O-U-S

[Chorus (repeat)]

[Verse 3: Trina]

Nice lips, nice thighs, nice hips
Pussy tighter then a pair of vice grips
I don't pay niggas, niggas pay me
(I'm a hustler baby) like Jay-Z
It's the diamond princess million dollar mistress
From the M-I home of the stop bitches
Christal, and caviar bitches, twist this game for all you
fly bitches
I Spit nuttin but the hot shit, you got the four dot get the
four dot six
Maybe than you can ride with a hot bitch
VS from the ankle to the wrist
I been in the game just two years
End a few careers there it is
But now I'm back on top again
With some red hot shit for you can cop again (Yeah)

[Chorus (repeat 2)]

Visit [Trin-i-tee 5:7](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.