

Spice 1, Clip & The Trigga

Yeah, the motherf**kin east bay gangster back in the house

A.k.a. mr. kill yo' ass

187 fac mothaf**ker

Nine-trey

G-nut in the motherf**kin house

Big john on that goddamn bass

I'm 22 with a motherf**kin beer belly

Some say I'm a og already

When I was young I had the lust to pull the trigger

Spice-1 the giggity gangsta nigga

Oh shit it's a glock and a clip

Put the clip in the glock put the glock by my jock

In my neighborhood niggas try to gat ya

Better watch out spice-1 is gettin' faster

Quick to let the dick hang

Listen to this bitch sing

Her name is mrs. mossberg I think I'm goin' nuts man

Better back up off me g, I think I'm blackin' out

And every time I do niggas get bucked in their mouth

I keep one in the chamber so I can get you first bitch

My nine is at your dome

I think I wanna burst this

Switchin' personalities to another nigga

Spice-1 is the clip ray(?) gangsta is the trigger

Soon to meet ya jah steppin' to me posse

The 187 is heartless like the ? ? ?

Mini me say now me the gangsta nigga with the ak

Tryin to sell ya dayton off the gta

Got to get me hustle get me scratch every day

Mini me say wa the ma jackin mothaf**ker slingin' yay

Come again now

Me me got to get me hustle every day

Mini me say wa the ma jackin mothaf**ker slingin' yayo

Bluh!

Chorus:

The clip and the trigga the clip and the trigga

Them niggas can't deal with the clip and the trigga

The clip and the trigga the clip and the trigga

Them niggas can't deal with the mothaf**kin clip

(repeat chorus)

Shoot the heart out the back of a nigga that wanna squab with me

187 mothaf**ka steady mobbin' g

Kickin' the gangsta

Rollin' down the block smokin' indo

Cluckers owe me money what the f**k should I grin for?

187 proof

187 pure

187 up on that ass if you touch the door

Of my f-fly blue drop 'stang

Rollin' with the top down chitty-chitty gang bang

Coke slinger, make the gat sing a

Song for the niggas who wanna f**k me in the game up

Who the f**k is on a gaffle?

Leave your body half-full

When the hair-pin trigger pull

5-0 try to creep so I ran a

Check on my motherf**kin 8-channel scanner

Packin' 3 gats nigga with the weed hat

Never gettin feedback slinging yay, speed, crack

And anything on the black market

Jackin' niggas for their d-dana danes so you better park it

The mothaf**kin gangsta nigga

Spice is the clip ray(?) gangsta is the trigger
Chorus (except slight variation)
So to meet ya jah steppin' to me posse
The 187 is heartless like the ? ? ?
Mini me say now me the gangsta nigga with the ak
Tryin to sell ya dayton off the gta
Got to get me hustle get me scratch every day
Mini me say wa the ma jackin mothaf**ker slingin' yay
Come again now
Me me got to get me hustle every day
Mini me say wa the ma jackin mothaf**ker slingin' yayo
Ya can't tell me shit about the mothaf**kin clip
Ya can't say shit about the mothaf**kin trigga
Them niggas can't f**k with me mothaf**kin clip
Bluh!
Them niggas can't f**k with me mothaf**kin trigga
Yeah fool
9-trey straight gangsta shit
Niggas get gatted up
Can't f**k with the 187 fac nigga we in your ass
Nigga with a gangsta lean
Yeah
Comin' out the mothaf**kin bay area
Straight motherf**kin gangsta shit
Check it out
All y'all real-ass niggas just ride
187,000 g