

# Trina, Nann Nigga

(trina) hell nah i don't wanna holla at no mother f\*\*kin trick  
he over there smelling like boonk and henneseey and shit hell no

(taterhead)

i'm saying though what you got a playa back there just trying to say what's up

(trina talking)

hell no' don't wanna holla at him that's right

(trick Daddy)

hold up bitch

hold up bitch

hold up hoe

check it out

(trick Daddy)

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 motherf\*\*king 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 talkin)

Uh-Uh-Uh

Hold up who the f\*\*k this nigga think he is

He got me f\*\*ked up

I ain't ashamed of nothing I do

Hold up check this shit out

(Trina)  
You don't know nann hoe uh-uh  
Don' been the places I been  
Who can spend the grands that I spend  
F\*\*k 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 f\*\*k 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 motherf\*\*king 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 motherf\*\*king 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  
Ha ha ha hah

(Trick Daddy)  
Bitch you know nann nigga  
That keep it knocked like me  
That keep it hot like me  
One who'll chop the chops like me  
Bitch you know nann nigga  
Wit connections wit the mob  
Money millions for stars  
And the Lexus flexin hard  
Bitch you know nanna nigga  
Who representin they grill  
In Miami is where I live  
And this is how I pay my bills  
I love livin here  
It be straight thuggin livin here  
And all my thug niggas here  
We be ballin'up in here  
Bitch you know nann nigga  
Bitch you know nann nigga  
No no bitch you know nann nigga  
Oh you know nann nigga  
Bitch you know nann nigga

Bitch you know nann nigga  
No no bitch you know nann nigga