

# DJ Clue, My Niggaz Dem

(feat. Trick Daddy & Trina)

[Trick Daddy]  
For the niggas, my niggas, ya'll niggas

[Trina]  
For my bitches, bad bitches

[Trick Daddy]  
Fuck dem hoes

[Trina]  
Fuck dem niggas

[Trick Daddy]  
Fuck you too hoe

[Trina]  
Fuck you nigga

[Chorus: 1 Trick Daddy & Trina]  
[TD] I keep a dick in these hoes for my niggas dem  
[TR] I'm bezold out with gats for my bitches dem  
[TD] Straight muttin' these hoes that's for my niggas dem  
And if you with me  
[Together]  
Then you's a balla!  
[TR] I demand respect for my bitches dem  
[TD] Neva' lovin' these hoes that's for my niggas dem  
[TR] I keep you niggas in check that's for my bitches dem  
And if you with me  
[Together]  
Then you's a balla!

[Verse 1: Trick Daddy]  
They wanna know why niggas like me (like me)  
Talkin' bout bitches in the street  
Walk a rock about bitches don't speak if I say "Hi"  
I try to fuck ya  
Knowin' damn well you a young dick sucka'  
Half dead  
Half women, half men  
Gay as fuck  
Lookin' all toe-up  
Like you just had woke up  
Mouth smellin' like ass, dick, shit, and through up  
Hold up  
And this is for my niggas dem  
About them raga-dee bitches cuz I'm sick of them  
Home-hoes like Trina going to save your ass  
But you a grown ass women bitch baze your ass!

[Chorus 2: Trick Daddy & Trina]  
[TR] I demand respect for my bitches dem  
[TD] Neva' lovin' these hoes that's for my niggas dem  
[TR] I keep you niggas in check that's for my bitches dem  
And if you with me  
[Together]  
Then you's a balla!  
[TD] I keep a dick in these hoes for my niggas dem  
[TR] I'm bezold out with gats for my bitches dem  
[TD] Straight muttin' these hoes that's for my niggas dem  
And if you with me  
[Together]

Then you's a balla!

[Verse 2: Trina]

You gots no bucks?  
You gets no fuck  
You better find you a foot dragon slow mutt  
You got big bucks?  
You like the trick bucks?  
You lookin' for a quick nut and a dick suck?  
Nigga please  
I been touchin' dem Bees  
And I aint stuck on my knees  
For no couple of Gz  
This game aint nothin' to me  
Got niggas stuntin' for me  
From the N.Y.C to the Florida keys cuz  
Lil' mamma I'm real one  
Pussy worth a trillion  
Pull them V's out nigga stop pillion  
Now you still wanna fuck I don't think so  
I aint no corduroy bitch I'm a mink coat

[Chorus 2]

[Verse 3: Trina]

Ah! You wanna cheap fuck  
Find a cheap hoe for that  
You got 10 Gz it takes much more for that  
You got 30 grand add 15  
I'll pull out the handcuffs and the wiped cream  
Cherry's and strawberries we could do big things  
Pull the camera out play it on the big screen  
Lick your lips you know this pussy taste real great  
The realist one, I'm tryin to get it like Kim Gates

[Trick Daddy]

Can't no bitch come between me, my flow, my clique  
Hoes we pimps we aint pimpin' dicks  
And after we fuck you gonna remember this  
Wants some up, bling, bald head bitch  
I be damned if I pimp ya'll hoes  
I'll damage ya'll scandales ass, amateur ass hoes  
One pound of cock and one genseen  
A fifth of Gen, and bitch and let the beatin begin  
I'm your daddy hoe  
And bitch I drive a Chevey not a caddie hoe  
The king dig-a-ling that is  
You cheap bragin' about the head  
I wanna see how mean that is

[Chorus 1]

[DJ Clue]

Roc-A-Fella!  
Fresh out!  
My nigga Gene!  
Domingo!  
My nigga Damarco!