

# Paul Wall, Trill

(feat. B.G., Bun B)

[Chorus: Paul Wall]

Trill is when you're hustlin, trill is when you're grindin  
Trill is when you punch in that clock overtimin  
Trill is when you keep it real one hundred percent  
And hold it down for your team run your game full sprint  
Trill is when you never fake, trill is when you real  
Chasin after dollar bills, gotta get it how you live  
Trill is when you hustle so you go out there and get it  
Doin whatever you gotta do to make a meal ticket

[Bun B]

Yeah, I'm all about the cheese baby, all about the cheddar  
When it come to ghetto grindin can't nobody do it better  
A real go-getter, never hesitate to hit a lick  
I don't have to even make a phone cal to get a brick  
Ya find lieutenant on ya Sidewalk Two  
At code fo'-twenty-fo, he know just what to do  
Bring me two turkeys back like it's Thanksgiving  
That's how we do in Texas my nigga, so how you livin  
Up in the game since the early 90's  
Never sleep to keep them haters one step behind me  
Ain't nothin changed but the time that they hand out  
But even without the cars and the ice, we stand out  
Cause everybody know us in the streets, we like royalty  
Commandin respect and demandin click loyalty  
If you ain't down with freein Pimp C then fuck all y'all  
You wanna know what trill is? Tell 'em Paul Wall

[Chorus]

[Paul Wall]

I'm a survivor of the struggle, I live by the code  
In the city where greed and envy make ya heart turn cold  
At 17 years old I was ahead of my time  
I had to roll with the punches and keep my ducks in a line  
I keep my mind on my money, I keep my mind on my paper  
I keep a glock inside my pocket for all these jealous haters  
I trained for chess moves, I'm five steaps ahead  
I keep my mind focused, make money, break bread  
I'm rollin 5 9, it's the home of the crack sales  
That South Lee block got more cookies than Snackwells  
I snatch you up like eatin shrimp, don't contest do not attempt  
You crossed the line no turnin back, we'll leave you naked like Larry Flynt  
With young ghetto stars, certified with ghetto scars  
Intoxicated by weed cigars, we eat stress by sippin barre  
Fancy cars and diamond ice, I'm intrigued by fancy thangs  
We always keep it trill, in the hood we look like kings

[Chorus]

[B.G.]

Look, look, if you know me then you know I'm a G  
If you know me then you know I'm gon' run through a hundred bricks a week  
If you know me then you know I'm a dawg  
If you know me then you know I get a package and I fly 'til it's gone  
If you know me then you know I'm a fool  
If you know me then you know I'll punish you if you fuck with the dude  
If you know me then you know I'm a man  
If you know me then you know I keep a plan to keep some money in my hand  
If you know me then you know I'll bleed  
You don't know me ask somebody they'll tell you wodie mean what he said  
If I huff it, ain't no doubt I'ma spread

I'ma cock and bust, since 13 I been droppin my nuts  
I'm online for new artists in Florida  
Got a bitch that'll drive with a package from Atlanta to Dallas  
You ain't know, better ask your bitch  
Paul Wall, Bun B, B.G. is as trill as it get

[Chorus]