Trick Daddy, N Word

(Chorus)

I spit game wit the n word brothers make slang for n word slang I slang cane and others thangs for n word slang and lease be the blame for n word nigga

(Trick Daddy) you know me nigga I don't know you my nigga here's what must go through my nigga go get with ya crew my nigga tell rush round here for I do y'all niggas cause I'm straight chillin my nigga ex-con ex-dope dealer my nigga I ain't trippin but I'm chillin my nigga and I ain't scared of none of y'all niggas I will count my flow right in front y'all niggas I will kill ever one of y'all niggas cock my 45 and go to gunning y'all niggas I will ever one of y'all niggas I will ever one of y'all niggas I will ever one of y'all niggas

(Chorus)

(Deuce Poppito) I am off da my nigga smoking marijuana in the range my nigga getting brains real niggas do things my niggas we spittin flames with motherf**kin thangs nigga I will take it to ya whole squad my nigga word to god my nigga I got ? but rather get hard my nigga ? at the neighborhood park my nigga what you say young nigga slip n slide ain't got guns young nigga got funds young nigga dumb nigga get ya for motherf**kin ones and turn you news into none nigga

(chorus)

(C.O.) yo my nigga I'm c.o. nigga

you better slow yo roll my nigga nigga and that's word to buddy roe my nigga so why should I give a f**k about a ho nigga I'm a go get ya nigga I can get the ? to da floor (let em know ny nigga) that's how it go my nigga I'm go lock it down from the door my nigga that's fo sho my nigga

(Trick Daddy) and I got ya back my nigga everywhere I go I be strap you bet my nigga and on top of that do be a ? its all good you know I got stacks my nigga we rob banks my nigga and we are the only ones smoking stank my nigga we runnin through the bitches that you cant my nigga f**kin round with us we will leave you stank my nigga nigga

(chorus) - 2X

(Deuce Poppito) whats up my nigga I'm bout to nut my nigga bout to but the gat to ya gut my nigga whats up I'm bout splash me a nigga bout mash me a trigga I'm bout to blast me a nigga you shouldn't have played with my cock my nigga it smells like gun smoke my nigga you bout to bleed to ya death my nigga take ya last breath my nigga what you think this my nigga I will slide in ya crib and put six in ya wig my nigga that's how we play my nigga with a a.k. hide in ya driveway my nigga you can run but you cant get away my nigga I'm go let the click spray my nigga from the shy to the m.i.a. my nigga slip n slide niggas don't play my nigga

(chorus)