

Trick Daddy, Trick Loves The Kids (Explicit)

In Da Wind (Explicit)

(Trick Daddy)

HAA.. true stern, buddy rolls,
they say tell the truth shaney
thank god for the thugs too....

(Trick Daddy)

See.. Ima Sneek ol' freek ol' Gitcha' ass nigga

Colardgreen neck bone , eatin ass nigga

Always wearing my jeans baggin , Saggin

north florida , georgia , south Kacka lacki

i rolled up these spama sandwiches - ya

Sugar water ate mannoinase sandwiches

Shared a room with 'bout four more brotha's

but one home phone , wasnt no mo' cova's

A little bad muthafucka

Always rude , and always in trouble

None of my teacha's ain't like this ,

What make me so bad pearl had some one like me

You grew up the way I did , you gosta undastand Trick love the kids

(Cee-lo)

Ohhhhhh-Ohhhhhhhh Trick love da kids

Drop the top and let the sunshine in,

Wit dope wood grain , let the twankys spin

get you a glass mix the coke and the henn'

its quite all right let the 'dro in the wind

let the 'dro in the wind.....

(Trick Daddy)

Caught me a chevrolt chevy an put dubs on that bitch

Candy apple green , nigga's lovin' this shit (lovin' this shit)

an' wait a minute ill act a fool , you'll like how im livin bitch fuck you

Thats right ima ruda ass nigga ,

quick to do you cut a fool ass nigga

Weighin at bout'a buck six-five ,

And the nigga can't fuck , plus the boy gets lied (thats right)

You know legs when they show thighs, (Show thighs)

Eatem' up Beatem' up then switch sides

(Big Boi)

Hot for the gonga, i fall to the floor

Kiall the indo with a loaded 44

isha in the choir boy for you fuck wit i

Disrespect ill diconnect yo' line

Wit a 6-watt , shiishhii hot, you get shot

The fire the fury you fuck wit it not

Cause out of the grave, hair my face and my fade

For me and my age to lay down the whole place

Not denied , this is to verbalize , Suprise

Fuck your women roommate wild nigga

Hoes , clothes , shows , vouges , gold

big ol ' backrows thats all a nigga knows

Throw yo' elbows , im sniffin a lots a coke

Hoe's unchose how my jewlery froze

You know how it goes the youngest is only like that

Go off and get your head and silence yo' chit chat

So cash our last out cash flow ,

Sticky talk ricky to the trick like trash low

Filla up oprah of loaf alone

Trilla come clean lookin mean but you aitn no killlllaaaa

(Cee-lo) X-2

Ohhhhhhhh- Heyyyyy

Drop the top and let the sunshine in,

Wit dope wood grain , let the twankys spin (Right on)

get you a glass mix the coke and the henn'

its quite all right let the 'dro in the wind

let the 'dro in the wind..... Ohhhhhhhh

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