

# Trina, Club Skit

Angel:child come on

Trina:I know he aint coming over here?

Angel:come on let's go over there ray ready

Trina:I know but child look at him look.

Trina:look at hi shoes girl

Angel:let's go over there

Trina:I hope he don't come over here he is so tired honey

Angel:he is real tired

Trina:I don't think so!

Angel:what the f\*\*k is that on his grill

Trina:he is definitely a fashion statement honey

Angel:what the f\*\*k is that on his grill

Trina:I don't know but it's shonuff blinding me.I know he better not come over Here

Man:yo baby whats up can I buy you a drink?

Trina:yeah what ever

Angel:you shouldn't have told him yeah now he gonna think he all that

Trina:oh shit!here he come

Man:here you go baby.you got the finest glass off champagene j.rogie I've been Watching you all n

Angel:we did not invite yo ass to sit down

Trina:see that's why you can't be nice to niggas in da club now.

Man:what you mean baby?

Trina:first of all I'm not your baby (angel:ok)so get your tired cell rag Iceberg wearing foggy diamon

Angel:ok!broke scrub ass nigga

Man:gimme back my drink then bitch!

Trina:we gonna show you how to ball playboy