

# Trina, Off Tha Chain

Trick daddy-  
What time ya'll? ? ball off tha chain

Chorus- 2x  
You off tha chain wit it,  
You do your thang wit it  
Tha way you talk, tha way you walkin  
Girl you slang wit it  
You on tha road lil' momma  
Outta control lil' momma  
Never know dis b'4, but damn you swole lil momma

Verse 1: trina

Like I said before, you don't nann hoe  
Who off tha chain like me, you understand hoe?  
I got tha niggas at me, I got tha bitches at me  
At the shows dyke hoes blowin kisses at me  
Slow your roll hoe, lil' momma strictly dick  
I'm the bitch that got you lame hoes poppin shit  
I'm off tha glass, got these niggas trickin 20 g's  
Lil' momma gettin' plenty g's and I got 'em hollerin

Chorus 2x

Verse 2: trina

Ain't no secret baby  
You know lil' momma shinin'  
Bb studded, diamond's got these big ballers whinin'  
You know lil' momma play  
Nigga let them g's loose  
Or rob that bank playboy  
Peel them g's loose  
You know lil' momma baddest bitch on tha south coast  
I got these buck niggas trickin' of their house note  
'cause I'm off tha glass wit it  
I'm gettin' cash with it  
Pretty face, slim waist, phat ass wit it

Chorus- 2x

Verse 3: trick daddy

You off tha chain wit it, ha, off tha chain wit it,  
Off tha chain wit it  
See I can tell by your smile,  
Girl you got your freak game on,  
Got on these strap up heels, and your p thangs on  
You got your hair all done  
Somebody ta watch your son  
You off tha chain wit it  
You slang your than you makin change wit it  
For a lil cash  
For a lil ass  
For a lil' this  
For a lil that  
Letme make this  
Letme take this  
Letme get that  
I'm down wit it  
I'll be up supportin' your cause

Flirtin' all week long  
I'll be rememberin' your walls

Chorus-1x

Trina-

Yeah I'm off tha chain wit it  
I do my thang with it  
Last year y'all remember how I came wit it  
Uh, now I'm makin' hits again  
Trinna&trick again  
Got you hatin' hoes sick again  
And them niggas hollerin'

Chorus- til end