Trina, Told Y'All (feat. Rick Ross)

(Trina)

let me put my left foot in the game now put my right foot in the game now let me show y'all what I'm workin wit time to slide to the dance floor

(Verse 1)

hair do nails done thats us new car paper tags thats us new gear hot shit thats us keep niggas like thats us where my get money honeys at right here where my iced out bitches at right here where my gold gettin bitches at right here where my silver spoon women at right here you the shit girl let that nigga know the rent due girl let that nigga know the sex good girl let that nigga know the sex good girl let that nigga know hold up y'all its my turn now hold up y'all its our turn now its our turn now its our turn now

(Chorus)

I told y'all ass to get down now I told y'all ass to get down now I told y'all ass to get down now I told y'all ass to get down now

(Verse 2) blow up show up you a hatin ass bitch so what im the baddest bitch sure nuff they know my clique so tough you wanna do what hold up switch up flows drop tops 6 fo's keep up with me I'm on the west coast I get love from the bloods & amp; crypts they love the hips

hottest shit in the south they love the hip me trick brick duece mobb c-o get loose slip & amp; slide here forever stop askin I step out & amp; camera's start flashin

(Chorus) I told y'all ass to get down now I told y'all ass to get down now I told y'all ass to get down now I told y'all ass to get down now

(Rick Ross) let me put the cris in the game now let me put the crypt in the game now let me pop the x in the game let me show y'all what I'm workin wit

(Verse 3: Rick Ross) y'all niggas wanna f**k wit ross point a mile who really wanna touch the boss I ride around all the time no tints on the benz cell phone flipped out lookin sick on the rims now name a nigga who could f**k wit me name a nigga who could flow wit me east to west coast I'm the best wit toast attack ta blow I'm aimin at your neck & amp; throat now naked hoes givin neck for dope ba gets and roes and the lex and glow im a killa y'all niggas I'm the best you know rick ross god damn I'm the next to blow now smoke pounds bricks broke down its your times spit 4 rounds go get your hoe now

(Chorus)

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