

We Got

Trick Daddy

We Got,
Mo' hoes (mo' hoes) mo' dank (mo' dank)
Mo' cheese in the bank, mo' rank
My dawgs on dubs, yours aint
My dawgs do whateva, yours cain't

That's right (that's right) that's us
Trina, JV, Trina, Tre+
Hit the club, slide through on dubs
Back to back ride through like what
Still goin, po'in hennessey
The best thing showin, blowin, remember me?
J to the dot straight to the top
We the shit for real other niggas play hot

To all the young hoes, I love ya fo'
Who let me take 'em to the house, get 'em loose, let 'em go
On the ??? so I guess I gotta love 'em though
But I'm a P i m p, so you know I dont love these hoes
And I, don't see 'em, (don't see 'em), won't be 'em
Won't be buyin' no hoes Benz's or Benz
No mo' diggin in Money Mark ???
I'm a Slip-N-Slide nigga and i straight dont see 'em

Yo T-double D doin' amazing thangs
And have you bitches around sayin', Why you say them things?
Cuz I'm a T-H-U double G-G
Wherever I go, you bitches you love me
Whether an LP, uh, a remix
The only thing I'm a spit is G' shit
Specialize in fuckin' and gettin' head
??? wanna pay for riches for head
Of a, ass hoe, that mack hoe
The truth of the matter fact, a slapped hoe
Beaten back ??? and hoodrat hoes
I like them slim and po'
No fat hoes
If I, had a penny for every bitch I get
I'd be a young raw nigga with a platinum dick
Ride around town with the platinum shit
Spittin' all these gangsta platinum hits

Ms. Trina, Ms. Drama
Diamond princesses got the mama
Stacken that bread, plenty dolla's
Drop it, pop it, Fendi colla's
Chart toppin', hit droppin'
Ain't no stoppin' the champane from poppin'
I'm finna bring a Grammy home to Miami
Purple see ok, drop candy
Twenty Inches, dipped in the chrome
Lil mama thick to the bone
When the last time you seen a bitch like this
Come into the game and get rich like this
A bitch that make hit after hit like this
Icy from a anklet to the wrist with
Mo' mansions, mo' yachts

Slip-N-Slide got the bottom on lock