

# Beam

Trina

We are shoppin' on Madison  
Diamonds bright like collagen  
Who the fuck you people challengin'?  
I'm 4 seats as you arrives in  
I'm paper taggin' yo cabinet  
I'm a boss bitch but you baggin' this  
I tell the truth, I'm bad as fuck and I'm hella cute  
You've never seen a chick like Trina bitch  
I swag you, you pull up a rinse whip  
And I fuckin' shit with no Bentley fits  
You gotta rub this on and go flip the grid  
I'm goin' harder, 50 racks  
At Dale Harbor, me and my feet nail polished  
We ballin' bitch, we the fuckin' mafia  
Where the money nigga? Bring yo cars out  
Say my name, you gonna pull yo cars out  
Trina, my flow is mean  
Shinin' like beam

I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam beam  
Beam beam beam beam beam  
I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam beam  
Beam beam beam beam beam  
I shine like

I can't break you niggas  
I ain't with that cake you nigga  
How much check you makin' nigga?  
Is a in my any V or thunder nigga  
Take the hits and stop hatin' nigga  
It's the baddest bitch, worst shit you nigga  
I'm from bottom bitch, trouble girl  
Model shit, I love my pearls, we are the shit  
Now shake what you make that dollar with  
I'm hatin' hoes that callin' quits  
The bag is back and I'm hard to get  
Bitch! Here we go again, count that shit  
All we do is win  
First the man wanna be my friend  
Nigga wanna cup me a piece  
I'm good at those, in the cockle rose  
I'm here with those  
Trina, just focus me  
Shinin' like beam

I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam beam  
Beam beam beam beam beam  
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Beam beam beam beam beam  
I shine like

Shine like beam like I live that Molly Bean life  
Talk all night shit, all day, green light  
Ain't no problems, just pilots and bottles  
And models, and autos and condos, she swallow  
Dollar, I'm too fast to follow  
You know I go all the way

Murcielago, mango paint  
She freaky, she sneaky, she ain't no saint  
You know how that goes  
That's the way it goes  
If you look out for one you gotta look out for all

I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam beam  
Beam beam beam beam beam  
I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam beam  
Beam beam beam beam beam  
I shine like

I show up and show off  
Could see them hoes who act cute then broke down  
Suck that dick till I'm tired  
And look me in my eyes, gotta make that head fly  
I go live, MDMA  
A few times I was tempted to play  
I'm racked up and plus my hoes got the cash up  
I don't fuck with hoes with no benefits  
You gotta hit them hoes, that's why I'm trippin' bitch  
Many got shown, talkin' red bottles  
Bitch ain't my baby momma  
I'm goin' harder  
And my bitch on Molly, smokin' ganja  
We ride around bumpin' the oldest carter  
I taught 'er how to shoot and use that chopper  
About to teach how to mix the coke with water  
And if she came I'm a get a ho that's smarter  
Billion burgers, 8 a piece  
I'm BBS'in, shinin' like beam

I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam beam  
Beam beam beam beam beam  
I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam beam  
Beam beam beam beam beam  
I shine like