

Hot Commodity

Trina

Drum Major...

Yea its that real shit (feel me x2)

Laid back, lay back

Up in this pussy feel better than a lottery

Don't lie to me

I'm a hot commodity

Six figures from a nigga cause he gotta be

Don't lie to me I'm what you tryna be

I'm a big girl

Not a lil' girl,

I had a real man, move a real girl

We was real close, he had real money

All he ever asked never steal from me

That was real shit

I'm a real bitch

He told me stay real, I'm ma make you real rich

Back to reality is this real?

Big house on the hill far from Lincoln field

I'm so hood yet I wouldn't stay

Couldn't name a price that a nigga wouldn't pay

Snap my fingers he'll be over here today,

If I ask he'll rub my feet for days

Cause up in this pussy feel better than the lottery

Don't lie to me I'm a hot commodity

Six figures from a nigga cause he got to be

Don't lie to me; I'm what you try to be

Mirror, mirror on the wall

Who is the baddest of them all?

Don't lie to me I'm a hot commodity Mirror, mirror on the wall

Who is the baddest of them all?

There was a rubble tubble 5 minutes it lasted

You the bitch in the flyest fashions

Pull up to the crib, park on the grass

The boy so trill, spark up the grass

She's so real with all kind a ass

And 6 inch heels with LV bags

The g's in the G's

So G's on the g's

She's so high class

I need nor steeze

Cover girl centerfold (fold) got me spendin' doe (doe)

I ain't trippin' tho

Cause ya boy dealin' dope (dope)

Before I heard, I didn't kiss to much (naw)

But right now

I need a bitch to crush (come here)

Crib so plush (plush)

Bitch don't blush (blush)

20 stacks outta town

Just yo luck (boss)

Cause up in that pussy feel better than the lottery

Don't lie to me yeah you a hot commodity

Six figures I give ya just to ride with me (ride)

Why fly coach? Baby~girl ride with me

Smell the fragrances, it's unforgettable
Had a hoes hatin' datin' back to middle school
Apple Bottom jeans, boots with the fur
Might cause a blur so is it really her? (is it her)
Leave ya man like Mmm...
I'm done when I cum
Cause up in this pussy feels better than the lottery
Don't lie to me I'm a hot commodity
Dada county, up to Tallahassee
Atlanta these nigga be getting at me
Philly, D.C., NY to Chi Town
Quick stop in New Orleans and damn near drowned (ugh)
But a bitch so fly
I don't need no front
I live in the sky
Deal with big money
Can you deal with a dime?
I'm lookin' in ya eyes, better not tell a lie