Trinna&Trick again

What time ya'll?? Ball off tha chain 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 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 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 Cuz i'm off tha glass wit it I'm gettin' cash with it Pretty face, slim waist, phat ass wit it 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 Yeah I'm off tha chain wit it I do my thang with it Last year ya'll remember how i came wit it Uh, now i'm makin' hits again

Got you hatin' hoes sick again And them niggas hollerin'