

# Sum Mo

Trina

Woooooooooooo! C'mon, uhh  
Clap! One, two, three and to the fo'  
Girl drop ya body, break it down to the flo', whoa  
(Cool and Dre, y'all did it again, uh)  
Get naughty, go hisp' a lil' mo (wooooo, whattup Dre?)  
Go, grab somebody shake ya ass some mo' (listen)  
Grab somebody shake ya ass some mo' (I see you Cali)  
Grab somebody shake ya ass some mo' (uh)  
Grab somebody shake ya ass some mo' (uh)  
Grab somebody shake ya ass some mo' (uh)

I don't know what you've been told  
But I'm back bitches, yep I'm back niggaz  
Yeah I'm hearin rumors that my house foreclosed  
So I, pack a bag and build a crib with mo' - woo!  
Mo' rooms with mo' space - you like dat?  
Mo' shoes it's okay - go buy dat  
I been settin trends befo' this rap shit  
And I been gettin bread befo' "You don't know Nann bitch"  
Uhh, now it's so fine, you know I'm  
always into somethin sittin on some crispy chrome right  
Twenty-fo's like a strobe light  
Your girl Trina got a Ninja that can go the whole night  
(vrooooooooooom) Uhh, you hear that sound?  
That's the Bentley GT Coupe, stare that down  
Doin a buck fifty, shift the gear back down  
On my way to free{?}, I'm fin' to tear that down, now

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I know you like the way it's goin down tonight  
The DJ's in the groove and shit it sounds so right  
Hold up, it's amazin, so so contagious  
I'm so, impatient, my body's on fire  
So, stop your pacin, don't, keep me waitin  
Homey grab my waist, set my body on fire  
I don't need to drink just to get loose  
All it takes a big WOO and guess who?  
I'ma stay wit'cha  
We can do it all night, I ain't playin wit'cha  
Your girl got it bad, got to work it out  
Put you on your back, it's a fact, yeah I could turn you out  
Now - roll it up, we could burn it out  
Get your stamina up, c'mon, lemme hear you count - woo!

Motherfuckers love the way I swing my ass up  
And bitches hate to see me when I tip my glass up  
But I don't give a fuck I'm up in V.I.P.  
Drunk off V.S.O.P., you know how we stunt  
Take the "Diamond Princess" for play play

I'll do you worser than they did that dumb bitch on "Dre Day"  
Uhh, the West coast call me YAY-YAYYY  
I'm from Miami, Dade where they sip the ye-ye  
Uhh, Trina, best believe I  
keep a rubber band full of hundreds in between I  
hit the scene with a million dollar dream I  
triple the scene, covers of the magazines fly  
Overseas ride in the limousine, try  
shittin on me I'll put yo' ass to sleep, try  
findin a bitch that can go harder than me, why  
Try cause ain't nobody hotter than me, NOW