Throw It Back

If I give it to you daddy would you throw it back Throw it back , throw-throw it back If I give it to you daddy would you throw it back Throw it back , throw-throw it back

If I give it to you, you gotta throw it back Gimme the cheese and the keys to yo' Maybach You wanna - touch for free, I don't play dat And if your money ain't right, nigga stay back You better think twice, I like pink ice Louis Vuitton boots with the mink tights I ain't no cheap, chick you gotta throw it back We gotta go to the mall boy and blow some stacks - aowwww! And I ain't no golddigger But you fin' to pay for this car note nigga You gotta pay to play, e'rybody ain't able Damn, be a man, bring somethin to the table

Give it to me, let me see you drop it fast Girl we could go to Phipps {?} and get to poppin tags Or we could ball through the mall, tear shoppin bags And take you straight to the tail so I could chop that ass Uhh, you wanna ride, we could swerve in the Vette I'll fuck you from the back done pinched yo' nerve and yo' neck

That pussy so good you deserve you a check You want that ice on your hands with the birds 'round your neck

Uhh, but I ain't no trickin nigga I'm a trap cook crack up in the kitchen nigga But I will lay pipe 'til that coochie dead Nigga squirtin on curtains and Gucci spreads

I need a, sugar daddy baller That go to Belle Harbor and tear the mall up Uhh, I need a D to call up To break me off and tear these sugar walls up Heidi Floess is what they call her I'm on the private jet and I'm alcoholed up Miss Trina, a star is born Spoiled and rich, a ghetto Kelly Osbourne You know I'm in demand, you see me in Japan I'm leanin on your man, my jeans worth a grand I'm still the baddest and you knowin that And if I, give it to you would you throw it back?

Give it to me... give it to me... give jt to me... give it to me polistern! e

Trina