Damn, feel like I done got sick
Yea, it's da baddest bitch, I'm in da booth
Coughs coughs
Uh, nothin... nothin
Coughs coughs
Damn I think I got the bird flu,
I'm bout to shit on bitches.

Miss trina diamond motherfuckin don diva I still don't know nann hoe who can see the diva If she say she can tell the bitch I wanna see her 7:30at the spot tell da bitch I wanna meet her Cuz I know dis ass fake and these tities sit right Keep my pussy in channel he wanna fuck me all night Talk about me to his friends and how I throat da dick right How he hit it from the back and how this pussy stay tight. Gimme the keys to tha bentley that's right. Hope u aint forget I'm still da baddest Yall hoes knew what I had before I had this "here we go" dough I was a savage Fendi horse and carriage my baggage Louis vutton at the school house prom Everybody knew trina, I had it goin on And still goin on so bitches get gone before I ring the alarm and put a match to tha song.

Cuz u aint talkin about nothin... nothin
Niggas aint talkin about nothin... nothin
These bitches aint talkin about nothin... nothin
Yall need to alk about somethin cuz u aint talkin bout nothin.
Nothin nothin.
Niggas aint talkin about nothin... nothin
These bitches aint talkin about nothin... nothin

Yall need to alk about somethin cuz u aint talkin

I don't hear ya yappin cuz u aint talkin bout nothin A video with "j", bitch u aint said nothin. Ol' nappy rooted mut. actin like she doin somethin When I catch u straight fade no police fuck fussin! "who da fuck am I?" Call me "miss billion dolla ass" Which has been on covers of some billion dolla ads Let alone, don't forget this trillion dolla face Only covers u been on was ur mugshot rate. Bitch, u still gettin beat by that nigga who don't want ya With em five kids u aint know they daddy don't ya? You don't want it sweety got ur path mapped out Think u back up in da game? I had u pushed back out With yo back out sellin pussy in da "a" But we know that wont sell but for effort earn an "a" And get them teeth fixed, spray some sheen on em dreads Get them bags out ya eyes, get some rest and go to bed.

Cuz u aint talkin about nothin... nothin
Niggas aint talkin about nothin... nothin
These bitches aint talkin about nothin... nothin
Yall need to alk about somethin cuz u aint talkin bout nothin.

Nothin nothin.

Niggas aint talkin about nothin... nothin
These bitches aint talkin about nothin... nothin
Yall need to alk about somethin cuz u aint talkin