

## Return

UGK

It all started with a Pimp C, bitch  
So what the fuck is up  
Told em somethin good  
Ease up my muthafuckin cut  
Cause if you don't really wanna fuck wit a trill nigga  
From the trill villa wit a steel trigga land of the real killers  
Pop Pop muthafucka there you go  
I'ma bust em on yo ass if you don't ease up off me ho  
Cause trill niggas don't carry no sugar in they nutsac  
Just big fat balls and a trigga in they backpack  
So you gon give me my money, but you don't hear me though  
But I bet you hear me when I fill you with bulletholes  
P.A. nigga, trill ass nigga,  
How you figga you can buck me down nigga?  
Mr. big man, Mr. big time, give me what's mine  
Instead of buying cars for a bitch named sunshine  
Give me what's mine, give me what's mine  
before it come down to triggas  
Shit, it's the return of the trill ass niggas

Bitch  
It's the return of the trill ass niggas  
Uh  
It's the return of the trill ass niggas  
But you can't hear me  
It's the return of the trill ass niggas bitch

Yea muthfuckas  
I figured you run, I figured you run, when I pull  
Triggas to guns, that triggas to guns P.A. fool  
A nigga named Bun, a nigga named Bun, no more sun, no more shine  
Say hello to the nine milly (Buck!) millameter (Buck! Buck!)  
Money tight glock, bustin them shots  
when I break yo ass off somethin hot  
Niggas steady catchin lead to the head, I never aim for the chest  
Muthafuckas sportin bulletproof vests  
So I guess, when I start blastin, niggas start passin away  
Dearly beloved, I had yo ass gathered today  
So I can lay you hoes in a line, draw you to a square  
Put them hands on yo ass, and bail on out  
Pass the pen, Pimp C and Bird, I take the blunt  
Now surprise, surprise  
I'm gettin chinese eyes  
In this bitch here's a switch  
I might slang, bang then bail and burn  
Scope mean now its the return of the trill ass niggas