

Trill Over Everything

Bun B

Yeah
Trill over everything, huh?
[?] with me
I was brought up on these PA streets
Raised off Efectos and Three Patin Suites
Rest in peace Lil Don and Dee Ray
They was the hardest to me
See this trill way of life is part of me like a artery
And when it comes to, it ain't no bargain
So to the ones misinformin', here's your fair warning
We trill over everything
Nah, for real

My Cadillac and my chrome rims
Stitch and tuck and my paint job
Vogue tires, my neon lights
Trunk on bang and my shit hard
Top drop and my trunk pop
Wood grain and it's all new
Spruced up and I'm juiced up
And my deuce chunked when I fall through
Piece 'n chain and my gold ring
Rolex and that bezel lit
I'm G'ed up from the feet up
When we meet up, you can tell the shit
You love me, I'm benevolent
Cross me, it's malevolence
Your bitch bad, but mine better bitch
Put a pussy up, we could settle it
I ride slow and I sit low
Hat cocked and my gun too
Wit my Levi's and my Jordan 5's
White Tee that's how Bun do
Only roll with one crew
One side, one town
That's PA, and that's all day
Sun up 'til it's sun down
Pimp City, Bun Town
Live for it and die too
Don't disrespect when I slide through
Or them trill niggas'll slide you
I'm from the south, I'm a southern nigga
Corn bread in the oven nigga
Big woman give me lovin' cousin
You can hate it or love it nigga

Either you about it or you not
It's trill over everything
Some shit you can never change
Bitch I came up underground to the top
With diamonds against the wood grain
Word to the candy frame

It's all trill, fuck how they feel
That's how it is
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Yeah it's big Bun, I'm forever trill
O.G. getting better still
Coming down, candy red Deville
Can't break me off nigga, bet a mil'
Don't try me hoe, you already know
If you ever think about approaching me
I'm self-made, self-paid
Now nigga say he was coaching me
And I don't know what they told you
But fuck with me and I'll fold you
I'm not the one, neither hands or gun
Step to Bun, that's a bold move
I'm cold nigga, [?] nigga
I'm the equivalent, I'll hurt your soul nigga
Them lies that you told nigga
I'm really livin' the ignorance
Straight up out of them backwoods
Deep south, dirt roads
Trill niggas that'll hurt hoes
Play pussy, get your skirt rolled
Now you exposed and it's plain as day
That's the price of them games you played
All them lies is about to arise
Is some shit you just can't explain, no way
Rep-Representing that south nigga
Gold teeth in my mouth nigga
Pray to God, but I'll pull your guard slow
Make me run up in yo house nigga
I'm a man, you a mouse nigga
Make it rain 'til you doused nigga
Clean as fuck, you a louse nigga
I'm carnivore, watch me pounce nigga

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(Check One Two, what it do?
This shit right, let's go)

This H-Town where the Prince king
Pop my truck and let the lip sing
Talkin' about ejaculate a clipse scene
Get the metal to your mouth like a lip ring
Got even 'cause I beat the odds
No hand you dig from the beach abroad

Lookin' for super head, I'm Columbus shore
From the glass to the floor when I stomp the yard
Minty blue, Ben Frank just to paint the door
Sittin' on vogue like a toilet seat
H-Town nigga, where the Georgia beach?
Pockets on fed, but I hardly eat
Ain't 'bout money, then I hardly speak
Still sell chicken, but avoid the beef
Bang, bang, bang, where the Ruger piece?
Bringin' to your door like Uber Eats
King not born, I am the man
AT&T nigga, I'm in demand
CIC nigga, I'm in command
Barrack, no drummer, go rollie on my hand
Pick the same braids with her brick gold
She a green light, yeah your bitch gold
Won your hole moments where the dick go
Keep it one hundred, you a miss-roll
I'm 6 feet, starin' at my sack
I'm 6-4, sweet Jane Jones
I'm Pimp C, church on Sunday
Only a bitch roll, sippin' on oil
No Crisco, smokin' on gas
I'd Frisco, burner on debt
But I move nigga, quicker than diarrhea
Let the shit go
(Brrah!)

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