

# Trigger Happy

## Crucial Conflict

In the land of raw dope  
Ain't no love for suckers  
Only real niggas  
And real bitches  
Strap up and roll  
Let a motherfucker know

Hook:

Trigger happy bitch  
Giddy up now  
This bitch might POW POW!  
Trigger happy bitch  
Giddy up now  
This bitch might POW POW!

Verse 1:

Hoes run the way  
Y'all betta recognise  
Triggers holdin' down this shit  
And it's Shante for the 9 to 5  
Wicked bitch of the Westside  
Homicide you know the lead  
Getting up wid your grammer bitch  
Don't you trick  
Come wid some more realistic shit  
Hands in effect get ya ass kicked  
Body blows betta roll  
Chi got me be in a bogus fold  
Never get me love  
Just money hungry  
Got a sack of hay  
So I'm living naughty  
Trigger happy nigga bustin' caps  
Hell done broke and bitch is snap  
Stick ya up kid for the showdown  
You betta leave town fo the sun go down  
I'ma throw down on the low down  
And run you bitches outta town  
[The bitch is trigger happy and she gonna throw down]

Hook 2x

Verse 2:

My name is trigger  
And if you pull me and I'm mad  
I will straight pop  
On some shit in the bogus bitch  
Toe to toe this bitch will bust  
Head up cause I'm fed up  
Some bitches get lead up  
Thinking I'm a damn joke  
Watch me get realer  
Shit ain't nuttin' funny  
I'm wreckin' money

Niggas on my fucking bone  
Trying to make they self some honey  
But uhh, I ain't even wid that shit  
To lick the clit  
And get on trip  
Bitch ain't about that lovey dovey  
Bitch all about that hitty witty

Hook 2x