

## Trill

## Pimp C

You out here grinding for a meal so your family can eat  
Holding the chopper with your boys in the streets  
I know that when it gets real some hitters ride for me  
That's how it's gon' be cause am down with some G's  
Show your grill one time for me  
Show your grill one time for me

Bitch my neck on fire and my paint still dripping  
Got the internet going up but I ain't tripping  
There's a whole lot of niggas on this song right here  
But I'm Sweet Jones bitch got your life on my ear  
Hanging off my lobe like a big shiny globe  
Nigga say they mad, say my name hoe  
Y'all niggas faggots and y'all reputation shitty  
The New San Francisco is the old chocolate city

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Show your grill if you real and you down with the trill  
Pop pints by the seal went from broke to mill's  
Get killed down in Texas we don't play no games  
Dope boys in the hood rocking big boy chains  
Pulling up in that Benz but ain't got no job  
Keep a big four five for them jackers that rob  
Steel grip wood wheel then that Caddy with grill  
R.I.P Pimp C, I'm still down with the trill

I been a trill nigga day one, never took a day off  
Been grinding since I got up, I'm ready for my pay off  
You better get your check up, hating niggas catch up  
Sweet James Jones make a nigga ice his neck up  
'Cause I'm trill, rich before the deal  
Six figures with the seven put some rocks up in my grill  
Down with them Texas nigga trust me you can see it  
Young don seven thirteen please believe it I'm down here

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Now show your grill if you real  
I made a mil independent  
Show the grill in my mouth or the grill on the whip  
Bitch that's on the Bentley  
R.I.P to my nigga name Chad  
He ain't gone but I'm a still act bad  
Right about now I got a bitch in the back  
With twenty brinks in that god damn bag  
Yeah I passed through that Louisiana

I can't wait till I touch down in Atlanta  
This for my trill niggas one time for Shanora  
And now I feel good a half a mill in my explorer bitch

If you got people in lock up man  
Send them some bread  
Send them some pictures  
Write 'em a letter if you ain't got no bread  
Write them and tell them  
If you had some you would send it to them  
And stop being a bitch  
It ain't never late to stop being a bitch

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