

## Trigga

Tony Yayo

You ever wake up and wanna slit your wrists  
Your daughter start acting like that awful bitch  
I got the ak-47 tatted on my stomach  
If that nigga ratted put 3 in his stomach  
In my hood niggas kill for practice  
Trap star mutilated money in the mattress 'cause, 'cause

Ain't no love the trigga ain't got names  
Haze and hennessy wash up all the pain  
Homocide wash up all the blood stains  
Dead nigga washed up in a new range  
I wake up to the new york post  
At her sweet 16 a girl shot in her throat  
My homie bitten, he a menatnce man from the island  
Sins forbidden but the nigga keep wyling  
So much weed I wonder who seed is  
So much hoes I'm acting conceited