

Beam

Trina

We are shoppin' on Madison
Diamonds bright like collagen
Who the fuck you people challengin'?
I'm 4 seats as you arrives in
I'm paper taggin' yo cabinet
I'm a boss bitch but you baggin' this
I tell the truth, I'm bad as fuck and I'm hella cute
You've never seen a chick like Trina bitch
I swag you, you pull up a rinse whip
And I fuckin' shit with no Bentley fits
You gotta rub this on and go flip the grid
I'm goin' harder, 50 racks
At Dale Harbor, me and my feet nail polished
We ballin' bitch, we the fuckin' mafia
Where the money nigga? Bring yo cars out
Say my name, you gonna pull yo cars out
Trina, my flow is mean
Shinin' like beam

I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam
Beam beam beam beam beam
I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam
Beam beam beam beam beam
I shine like

I can't break you niggas
I ain't with that cake you nigga
How much check you makin' nigga?
Is a in my any V or thunder nigga
Take the hits and stop hatin' nigga
It's the baddest bitch, worst shit you nigga
I'm from bottom bitch, trouble girl
Model shit, I love my pearls, we are the shit
Now shake what you make that dollar with
I'm hatin' hoes that callin' quits
The bag is back and I'm hard to get
Bitch! Here we go again, count that shit
All we do is win
First the man wanna be my friend
Nigga wanna cup me a piece
I'm good at those, in the cockle rose
I'm here with those
Trina, just focus me
Shinin' like beam

I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam
Beam beam beam beam beam
I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam
Beam beam beam beam beam
I shine like

Shine like beam like I live that Molly Bean life
Talk all night shit, all day, green light
Ain't no problems, just pilots and bottles
And models, and autos and condos, she swallow
Dollar, I'm too fast to follow
You know I go all the way

Murcielago, mango paint
She freaky, she sneaky, she ain't no saint
You know how that goes
That's the way it goes
If you look out for one you gotta look out for all

I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam
Beam beam beam beam beam
I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam
Beam beam beam beam beam
I shine like

I show up and show off
Could see them hoes who act cute then broke down
Suck that dick till I'm tired
And look me in my eyes, gotta make that head fly
I go live, MDMA
A few times I was tempted to play
I'm racked up and plus my hoes got the cash up
I don't fuck with hoes with no benefits
You gotta hit them hoes, that's why I'm trippin' bitch
Many got shown, talkin' red bottles
Bitch ain't my baby momma
I'm goin' harder
And my bitch on Molly, smokin' ganja
We ride around bumpin' the oldest carter
I taught 'er how to shoot and use that chopper
About to teach how to mix the coke with water
And if she came I'm a get a ho that's smarter
Billion burgers, 8 a piece
I'm BBS'in, shinin' like beam

I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam
Beam beam beam beam beam
I shine like beam beam beam beam beam beam beam
Beam beam beam beam beam
I shine like