Take It

Trouble

I'm talkin straight cash, let me take that shit
Hit you in the club with your chain, let me take that shit
Think she your wife, let me take that bitch
Take her straight up to the room, and make her take this dick

Too many youngings broke, they so thirsty for licks
They keep throwin all that money, we take that shit
There's some hoes flirtin that ain't gonna let a nigga hit
I know homies that be like whoa, who would take that bitch
Nigga, take that chick, as crusial as it seems
It's some fake ass cliques, jewelry the same thing
Take it anyway, that's what I tell the rounds
And I just caught a case, I tell 'm put it down

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Ricky told me take it, Sees told me take it
Black said he just might have the strap and some strippers nake
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Make them walk down the south, to New Jack City
I'll let you keep your bottle, cause you flexin with it
Bet you goin think twice bout stuntin now
Don't bring that paper out, unless you givin it to us now
Round us gangstas, we take your life

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