

## Trouble Speaks

### Trouble

Uh-heh, uh-heh  
It's the return, uh-heh  
BT, December 17th baby  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
BT, It's the return  
Lemme go on and tell y'all in the backseat [?]  
All the people ridin' one time  
Who the fuck ridin?  
The Return of December 17th album, uh-heh  
You hearin' that?  
I told my partner "pour the lean one time"  
Lemme pour that lean up, for real  
Pour the lean up, nigga  
I'm bout to feed your mind  
You ain't heard of skoob?  
Bout feed it to 'em  
Tell them niggas put some shit in on this shit though  
Hey, put some in, yo  
What you got there?  
This shit high as fuck  
Sixty-five [?]  
Sorry we got a minute to go anyway, uh-heh  
Uh-heh, [?] uh-heh, uh-heh  
Shouts out to all the motherfuckin' bricks, you know  
From the one, the two, the three and the four  
The five, the six, you know what it is, bitch  
Whoo! Uh-heh, uh-heh, uh-heh  
Shouts out to all them big booty freaks  
Round, brown, some ride me right now, like  
I know Trouble bout get that, I can't wait  
Niggas be goin' be crazy, know what I mean?  
And I am, you gon' be disappointed  
Shouts out to all my young niggas  
Don't be no dumb niggas, throw ya life away shorty  
I'll tell ya that, so all the folks kind've ignore me  
But surely I'ma keep goin' for ya  
So ride along with the hustla  
I'll tell ya 'bout the struggle  
Gotta be full, my friend, ain't no standin' in the middle  
Now look around and see who's standin' with ya  
See who's standin' around  
See who's sittin' with ya  
Tell me who's sittin' down right now  
Yeah, they been gettin' with ya  
Was they around that time? Whoo!  
Now let it marinate, no hate  
Just for your sake, my partner  
And I don't even know you though  
I don't even know you  
Now think about it  
Man, this is for you listening to this right now  
I don't even know you, think about it  
I'm tellin' you some trill shit though  
You out here, hatin' on these folks hustle  
Sound like a buster to me, dawg  
Word to Skoob  
And you out here, hating' on another nigga to a bitch

That what they doin?  
Sounds like a buster to me, dawg  
Word to Skoob  
And you out here, countin' the four pockets  
Wantin' the most bucks, for your own profits  
Sounds like a buster to me, dawg  
Word to Skoob, word to Skoob  
Word to Skoob