

Triple Threat

Chris Travis

Break that shit down and I roll that bitch up while I'm stackin' my cups
Used to get kicked off the bus now I'm pullin' off in a tour bus killin' shit,
be what's up
Call me young shot bitch I will eat you up
And at your head why you lookin' messed up
Don't give a fuck, why these niggas act tough
Run up get thrown up, you know where I'm from
Memphis lil nigga we carry them missiles we carry so [?] that we don't need
a [?]
[?] bitch to LA on a mission, I'm out in my city but still you be missin'
Nigga you thinkin' you right but you not
Can't even drop [?] no heat but you hot
Watch me go up as a nigga with jaw
Plowing shit and I'm killin' you all

Nigga fight fight
Pussy boy boy
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Pussy boy boy

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Nigga fight fight
Pussy boy boy

Choppas on low bitch on Choppas on low bitch on Choppas on low bitch on Choppas on low
pas on low
Ain't got no time to play around with you clones
I'm sending them off and I bet he get gone
Yo bitch she all on my dick like a [?]
And I'm still gettin' some pay, give a fuck 'bout you lil niggas I play
Where you at bitch, leave a nigga backflipped
I'm still on the track bitch, I ride off with cash quick
Boy I made it happen, you saw me in action
Pussy I ain't had shit, now I have my family
All these niggas hatin', see them they don't say shit
Bitch I'm on the statement, bitch I'm me, I'm greatness
Spark up in my spaceship, fire on your pavement
She don't ever say shit, she think that I'm satan
No bitch I'm amazin', to this earth I gave in
Let the crystals cave in, all my people waitin'
For the day I wait in, all these niggas waitin'
On the day I give in, I'ma keep you waitin'
Bitch

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