

## Clear It Out

Trina

Yea, it's clear  
I'm livin the life  
Of the rich  
And the famous  
In every magazine published  
I'm gracin the pages  
Media versus celebrities  
It's outrageous  
Put on a few septics  
U can rock a few stages  
I'm setting  
New standards for women  
Rappers embracing  
My chronological makeup  
A switch a bitch pace up  
A trimp setter, go getta  
Money maka, grant winna  
Dropped in 98  
Had the world  
Sayin nan nigga

I been around the world  
And er body hat'n  
If dey talkn I'm da topic  
Of da conversation  
Now clear it out  
Clear it out  
I had up to here  
Clear it out  
Clear it out  
I had up to here  
I had a lot of friends  
Now I got a lot of foes  
When u gettin money  
Dis is just  
Da way it goes  
Now clear it out  
Clear it out  
I had it up to here  
Clear it out  
Clear it out  
I had it up to here

Now er body  
Talkin bout me  
I could give a dam tho  
If dey hatn now  
Wait till dey c me  
In the lambo  
1000 dollas shoes  
European jewels  
Million dolla crib  
With da swimmin pool  
I'm just doin me  
U should be doin u  
Get yo own hoe  
Don't worry

Bout my revenu  
I brought it  
From da hood  
To da big screen  
Now I'm prime time  
Of the magazine

Stop dat pop up  
Out da south  
Clear it out  
Clear it out  
Keep my name up  
Out yo mouth  
Clear it out  
Clear it out  
Fuck dem hatas  
N dem hoes  
Clear it out  
Clear it out  
U gettin doe  
Let it show  
Clear it out  
Clear it out