

**T.T.**

**Bizzy Bone**

We gon' call this song "Trickery and Treachery"  
and man that's how these motherfuckers do  
Man we gon' gear up these muh'fuckin soldiers man  
Man up, fuck it do what you do

Tell 'em that it's the trickery, treachery; damn they treacherous  
This is gettin biblical baby nobody F'in us  
Seen a lot of faces, been through so many phases  
Give me Cristal baby man up, man up, yeah  
Proud of the mental methodical mind hunter  
Another game slumber game sleep if you wanna  
Man up from unknown places when it's simple to be in love  
Chromosomes broke down wonder is stuck  
But when enough is enough, and it's tough  
Throughout the roughest where the red wolves huff and they puff  
Hey little Bizzy keep they head strong, cry now, can't even cuff  
You understand it ain't no question, come up  
What is the purpose of the physical lust? So the barricade can bust  
Braids shaved ain't no bitches in us, we don't believe in no luck  
But that's the word game, can't even cuff  
Ya understand it ain't no question come up, ya understand

That's trickery, treachery; damn they treacherous  
This is gettin biblical baby nobody F'in us  
Seen a lot of faces and been through so many phases  
Give me Cristal baby man up, ya better tell 'em  
That's trickery, treachery; damn they treacherous  
This is gettin biblical baby nobody F'in us  
Seen a lot of faces and been through so many phases  
Give me Cristal baby man up

Back up in the saddle with my homies down in the cattle  
Black boots, my fatigues and a satchel  
Keep my eye up on the motherfuckin twos and the sixes  
Get the fuck in the car, and put ya mind on the one-time bitches  
You better know who the fuck we are, soldiers now  
Fuck they try to figure me out, it's my style  
But I was born with the jewel of a child  
And it better be women around, I don't give a fuck if she wild  
Ya fuckin with me? I tell her quickly bitch sit down, get down  
You know I'm known to clown around and get around  
That's the word praise God spirit  
Shake your motherfuckin stick when the evil get on ya nerves, ya heard?

That's trickery, treachery; damn they treacherous  
This is gettin biblical baby nobody F'in us  
Seen a lot of faces and been through so many phases  
Give me Cristal baby man up

Wanna crawl up out ya spiritual grave, if you a slave  
to the wicked it's the critical mystical get out the way  
Bitch, I'm gettin paid, whatever they say, shake the dust  
Movin in (Heaven's Movie), in God we trust  
Back to (The Gift), let's get 'em lifted right now  
Don't get caught up in the liquid, do da thang my mayne  
What if I told you this was spiritual, not in yo' brain  
Spread love baby break that chain

Pay attention to the laws, wash yo' drawers by hand if you have to  
Praise God always all day before and after  
Then take it to the tabernacle, cleanse that body  
Learn the happiness and freedom that you felt from ya mommy  
Heavenly Father they are gigglin, think this is a game  
Let our words not be in vain; and remember

That was trickery, treachery; damn they was treacherous  
This is gettin biblical baby nobody F'in us  
Seen a lot of faces and been through so many phases  
Give me Cristal baby man up, ya understand  
That's trickery, treachery; damn they treacherous  
This is gettin biblical baby nobody F'in us  
Seen a lot of faces and been through so many phases  
Give me Cristal baby man up, ya understand

Uhh, uhh, ya understand  
Ya understand, and we represent the one  
Yeah, yeah  
In the name our lord and savior Jesus Christ, yes indeed  
You know what it is, one true God  
Yeah, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh...