

## More Trife Life

Mobb Deep

Yo.. knahmsayin?  
Yeah she'll take you out too kid  
Take this shit out

A rainy day laid up thinkin sittin gettin bent  
Watchin old seventy flicks, mind's on the slouch  
Back on the couch, heard the phone ring  
It was a shorty from uptown I met back day, long time no hear from  
No doubt long time no see  
I heard you had a seed a baby girl and now she three  
Whats up wit that cat, you know who your baby pops  
Slung rocks up top then heard he got knocked  
He home? Fuck dat nigga I'm on my own  
Matter fact got my own crib, plus I'm all alone  
Word? The bitch is bad; chill son she got me tempted  
Reminiscing the fatty, jumped in the ride I rented  
Rest Timbs, Mecca dice well presented  
Sippin E & J straight, was bent when I entered  
Gave her a hug, stared her straight into her mug  
She ain't she's a bitch, she back then and now its bugged  
Turned the VCR on, "Friday," my favorite flick  
Its hard for me to drink Alize (no doubt) I take a sip  
Got into convo, how you been over the years?  
Neglected, stressed out, and living in fear  
Whatchu mean, I thought you left that cat which was true  
I'm not talkin about him, another dude  
Been wit him for a year and had a baby by him -- Word?  
Matter fact you saw him, downstairs you walked by him  
Now thinks it's a setup, could it be or maybe not  
She said dont sweat it he dont got the top lock  
Tried to play it cool, but in my head shorty's wildin  
Using me to get the next nigga jealous called up the fellas  
Ty Nitty line was busy so I beeped Gotti, Gotti was  
With Trip and two other grimees, The Twinz  
Let me begin then explain  
I'm at this bitch crib and I think she got me framed  
Stuck without a gat, now prepared for combat  
Gave the address, told my son there's more cats  
Be here in a second, big gats no half steppin  
They flippin on me talkin bout I never learn my lesson  
I laughed an additional hit them with the math  
Hung up the jack, while shorty soaked in the bath  
Played the living room, dozed off for a second  
When I woke up shorty was standing ass naked  
Make moves stepped to the room  
All this bullshit pussy better be good  
Threw off my Champion hood, slow motion  
All arm bent off the potion  
Shorty went down and had a nigga wide open  
It was over laid up in the cut  
I heard a thump, jumped up threw on my boxers  
Yo, what the fuck? All of a sudden  
I saw this black motherfucker with this big ass gat  
And two other motherfuckers with black masks (what the fuck?)  
Clutching duct tape no escape  
Tied me up, smacked me all in my face  
Shorty wasnt even screamin, looked up saw 'em schemin

"Yeah, yeah, we got this nigga now, we got this"  
All bloodied up, shook the fuck up  
Held for ransom, they yelled, "We got the bones!"  
Smiled - then started dancin, let them know they had me hostage  
Threw me on the phone said, "Son don't worry son, we got this"  
Regardless what the outcome, of this bullshit  
Take a nigga word - don't never go see a bitch, word