## **Dedicated To The Trife**

Check this Hustler shit out This is for all you fucking gangster niggas out there... There aaaaaall dedicated to the trife shit

This is for the kids on the corners with beepers and bangers And loading shirts of hangers Loot and Templeton boots Honeys that want to go clubbing or should I say 'Rubbing' Up against Mack Daddies that drive black Caddies And white continentals grasping my instrumentals Trunks, filled with blasting instruments like 'Biscuits' BMW dripping my hoodlum stack will trouble you If you don't let them hustle you, they'll snuff you Cops will cuff you for no reason Heard it's a open season Your man's committing treezing 'cause your girl is skeezing This is for the hard rocks that pack glocks Swinging batteries and socks eating bakeries and locks For niggas that box and hit the bag so you'll a-phone in herringbones Rains with hard stones hones and weapons galore Left a double bladed knife inside my pocket This is dedicated to the trife

Dedi-cated to the Trife Dedicated to the Trife kid I'm sexing your wife kid Put the trife on This is dedicated to the Trife with the butcher knife

Dedi-cated to the fucking Trife Dedicated to the Trife, kid I'm sexing your wife kid Put the trife on This is dedicated to the Trife with the butcher knife 'B" for the trife

For the girls with big butts and kids with big guts And HEARTS and honeys that dress up Friday night to meet me And treat me with respect. I'm kicking this mind of crime And kids that sell dimes but don't drop em' For bugs that rot, shot the thugs that got pistols for sale Selling more crystals than gale Though Guys that snuff guys for looking Get arrested and turn the whole night into booking From Brooklyn to Manhattan To Sheldon to Strong Island Violently I get fucking greens Fill the head with cash and flip hash And got a stash of loot that's trife God bless your life

(Chorus)