

Trilogy

Pharoahe Monch

I now pronounce you husband and wife
You may kiss the bride

Cops comin', shots fired, babies cry, I cry
Wishin' I could change but this is just my life
Cops comin', shots fired, babies cry, I cry
Wishin' I could change but this is just my life

God, why is my wife bleedin'
Sheet covers her face, paramedics are leavin'
Her eyes are closed, it's apparent she's not breathin'
I'm a little confused about what it is I'm seein'

Plus, there's a naked man on my lawn
Police in the livin' room with all of they guns drawn
Out and the last thing I remember is
Uh, last thing I remember is

I received a text page from Julio
Who expressed that I left my cell phone in the studio
Right underneath the disc with the Pro Tools
Next to a six pack of O'Douls and some soul food

Yeah, and I was on my way home
Exit the expressway to use the payphone
But fuck it, 'cause my wife isn't back from her trip
I sneak ? into the house
And she'll never expect it, except that

Cops comin', shots fired, babies cry, I cry
Wishin' I could change but this is just my life
Cops comin', shots fired, babies cry, I cry
Wishin' I could change but this is just my life

He put the gun in my hand
Told me go take my revenge
Killin' him won't make it go away
It's only gon' bring more pain

I tied his hands behind his back to the night stand, fast
Ropes made bruises on his light skinned ass
See, I can play games too
Yeah, that's what I told him when he came to

Now look, see what the game and the fame do?
Made a deranged mind out of someone in your same crew
Fuck man, we grew up together
Run DMC, tougher than leather

With the same outfits, forty deuce
Takin' flicks like what, shit
Why did you fuck my wife, man?
You should've took my life, man

I switched the gun into my right hand
The sweat accumulated on his forehead, I saw red, he said
Now was it worth it, man?

Was it everythin' you imagined? Was it perfect?

He put the gun in my hand
Told me go take my revenge
Killin' him won't make it go away
It's only gon' bring more pain

He put the gun in my hand and told
Told me to go take my revenge
Killin' him won't make it go away, no
It's only gon' bring more pain

Took you to be my lawfully wedded wife
To have, to hold, to love and cherish but
Death did us apart, what a coincidence
Now, perhaps the police will be convinced

That it was an accident
If I'm accurate and careful with the evidence
This motherfucker trespassin' up my residence
And to believe those vile set a precedence
From the start I should have been obvious, I never did

Prevalent, the wicked debauchery and decadence
Was carried out with such masterful excellence
And this is the stick where you rip my heart
It was natural to transform murder into art

And the weight of my conscience would knowingly carry
365 days to the date that we was married
Thoughts of how would achieve the murder would vary
We're closer than ever, together we'll be buried 'cause

Evil eyes that bide, how they go
You ? lied to me, what did they see?
I just lost control, had to let you go
I cry but slowly you try, so slowly you die

Buried alive in the grave, too exhausted to climb out
Before dirt was tossed on me, come to find out
Old friend of mine she sleepin' with committed the crime
In the past three years, switched identities six times

And all the while I'm devoted to love and loyalty
They plotted on my publishin' checks and royalties
She's thinkin' it's true love, he's scammin' her for the quop
? to devise my own intuitive plot

Put the pros on him, launched the probe on him
Now harm him, pen him, get him exactly where I wanted him
Cornered him, now his mission is aborted
You are about to be professionally extorted

Guess who you're 'bout to murder tonight?
Miss pretty brown eyes while she sleeps under the moonlight
Do it and bounce, the keys to the crib, you'll find under the mat
In the front of the house, just do it, word out

Evil eyes that bide, how they go
You ? lied to me, what did they see?
I just lost control, had to let you go
I cry but slowly you try, so slowly you die