

Dj Honda

"Who's The Trifest"

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[Featuring Dug Infinite No I.D.]

Intro:

Check it out now. Till 2000. Honda. No.I.D.

Dug Infinite smooth as an instrument.

NO I.D.:

Yo I go my own style yeah yeah now check my method

On my own pal yeah yeah I never left it

Hold my spot down every time I got down

Searching for the answers lost and not found

On how I stay crowned is to live like a king

See I can put you down yo it's really not a thing

Simple ain't it check out how I paint it

Every shade accurately laid

For all the optics that's made to stop tricks

Bangin' on our head and they hit like drop kicks

NO Idenity you don't know me and never seen me

Stayin' in the Windy (why?)

Because it's always in me

Now Honda put it on the tables add plenty

Unique sound a-yo we do freak sounds

And do our own thing (own thing) eternally

A-yo you know how I do

Hook:

When you're hot you're hot when you're not you're not

I'm Dug Infinite I came to heat up the spot

Yo it's NO I.D. I'm about to go nonstop

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah uh

When you're hot you're hot when you're not you're not

It's NO I.D. the heavy weight is on your block

It's Dug Infinite I'm about to take you to the top

Dug Infinite:

No doubt it'll be the loss of govern proability

That makes it more then likely that we rock your whole
facility

We tight shit rip mic shit

It's Infinite never ifin' it we need five times before we
rhyme

It's never instant-ly this freestyle ain't free

It's calculated it's organized watch we relate it

To this lost foundation in this hip hop nation

Better tune in before they ruin our situation

For the cash it really don't mean that cash we the flash
Media that's enough MC's that lose they ass
It got me dustin' off my shell toes freezin' on my
elbows
Catch a flash back picture me goin' ass back
It's never that scenerio
It reigns like stereo sound that jack of all tray be on my
crown
I never ledge in other words I seen the edge
I got advantage over most cats who can't manage
Hook
Dug Infinite:
A-yo me and my man we had a plan to make a hundred
million
Nobody robbin' or killin' or buyin' weight from Sicilans
We havin' building in every slum plus the ghetto
It's new construction on every field plus the meadow
Nobody stoppin' me cause proceed properly
Completely thorough, I got wide vision never narrow
Makin' mucho deniro like Robert Denero
Playin' Heat we rock a real tight crew that's hard to beat
NO I.D.:
So as the days go by raise your eye
No sleepin' you deep in fantasies
No I.D. travelin' through time and space
I got no time to waste keepin' up the pace
For when the hope seems lost steady savin' papes
So when I gotta pay the cost
Elementary ciphers that's goin' every century
Lockin' up a life similar to penitentiary
Mention me, master MC, NO I.D.
Hook

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