

# Ghostface Killah "Put It On The Line"

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(feat. Trife Da God)

[Chorus: Trife Da God (sample)]

We love hip hop, and live a life of crime  
Felt like I've been robbed, gotta take what's rightfully  
mine  
So I'm staying on my job, yo, as far as the grinds  
Gotta put in that work every day and just (put it on the  
line)  
Strong mind still shine, young man in my prime  
Had to switch it up on 'em, had to change with the  
times  
Now the flows upgraded, got the labels in line  
And sold five, get ya money up bitch (put it on the line)

[Trife Da God]

You about to read the greatest book ever published  
The life and times of Trife Diesel, I give my heart to the  
public  
Peep how a young boy was discovered, follow me, y'all  
And bare witness as a nigga touch on these subjects  
The year was 1980, the summer was hot and hazy  
Reagan was president, and Nancy was the first lady  
Born to a Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, a healthy lad  
Wasn't poor, but, I didn't come from a wealthy pad  
Moms and dad still married, they both try'nna provide  
Two brothers and two sisters, I'm the youngest out of  
five  
Stapleton's where I reside, the north side of the Island  
Where try'nna survive was a challenge, my hood was  
flooded with violence  
And crack was the new epidemic, and by the early 90's  
The recall law was passed down by the Senate  
The Yankees just won a pennant, and Jordan was in his  
prime  
Now I'm living this life where I'm forced to (put it on the  
line)

[Chorus]

[Trife Da God]

I'm on a journey, leaving no stone unturned

For your concern brother, I work for all I earn  
Whether a crib in the p's, or a five mill mansion  
Showing my ass like a stripper on some high heels  
dancing  
Nowadays I'm showing expansion, controlling my team  
And fuck a but-but, I'm try'nna get ahold of that  
phantom  
My pops taught me how to hustle and attend to your  
ventures  
Cuz a man is not a man if he ain't got no incentive  
Dealing with money, then everything has a percentage  
Whether street or corporate office, try to keep a good  
image  
Note these jewels I had to swallow, them words I still  
follow  
Describe all, now me and this music, we such a good  
combo  
Every 'morning' like Alonzo, I was serving indiction  
Getting that money, fam, no matter the weather  
conditions  
So I learned that it's better to listen, play your position  
If you can't take the heat, then stay the hell out the  
kitchen

[Chorus]

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