

## Jair Dynast "Vicious"

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### [Verse 1]

It's a vicious cycle that this life wrote  
Like Agatha Christie murder is cut throat  
Since like 10 years partners in crime's boat  
Real shit ain't nothin' sweet like what sugar coats  
Started hotwiring cars n boostin' sneakers  
Graduated moving weight n' sellin' heaters  
Common trap for these young thug thrill seekers  
Impressionable young minds without them real leaders  
Almost inseparable like them conjoined twins  
Tariq, dark skin like Sinka devilish grin  
Malcolm a burly nigga with his light skin  
Tariq a model type but yo, he was really thin  
Malcolm lead a small criminal cartel  
Considerin' the comp. they did kinda real well  
Mainly credit card scams n' contraband sales  
Hot headed, talkin' big wit them small tales  
Tariq, like natives was always reserved  
Hated that shit and wanted out of that type of world  
A better life for his moms n' his baby girl  
Colleges said ball was the ticket out soaked up every  
word  
On the court he ate food his senior year  
Sales declined Malcolm's vex he wasn't there  
Signed his letter of intent n' Malcolm saw it clear  
Shout 'em dead like "If I ain't leavin' nigga you can go,  
no where"

### [Chorus 2x]

Crab in the barrel, gotta be a Negro trait  
(Vicious, Vicious, Vicious, Vicious)  
Hate to see another nigga elevate  
(Vicious, Vicious, Vicious, Vicious)

### [Verse 2]

Brother lost his life tragic like Solider Slim  
Her parents, she had to forget about them  
Some 'em in her chest she couldn't cough up like flem  
Her younger siblings, now she gotta fend for them  
That's the pressures, beautiful girl in the hood  
Niggaz like, "Baby yah sexy me wan gi you di wood"  
Coca Cola body, exotic like models should

Have a lot of work with features that look this good  
Music videos, parlayed principal roles  
Bills all paid EZ pass them toles  
High prices parties with them gifts of Gold  
Diamond rings, niggaz would of gave they soul  
Her brother taught her the intellect n' the street smarts  
Now she a gifted hustler, breakin' hearts  
No sex, just sex appeal how she played the part  
Not a dumb chick, she had big plans to spark  
Studied her books n' started her own business  
In a plush town home wit plans to get this  
Her Modeling agency n' spa for fitness  
A young female black entrepreneur mistress  
To a chauvinistic baller from the west end  
Ain't like her independence said it had to end  
She said fuck that, dropped that nigga n' broke his  
heart  
Next they found her dead out in Malvern, Nelson Park

[Chorus 4x]

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