

## Limahl

# "Trust Nobody"

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[ VERSE 1: KAM ]

People make the world go around  
They ask me what's up, I tell em what's goin down  
Talk to me real if you feel you got a point to push  
Then trick, make it quick, don't beat around the bush  
I know we all lookin out for number one  
That's why brothers sell dope and girls get they nails  
done  
Tryin to get the same thing everybody else got  
If you a big name oh they'll be runnin game like snot  
So I keep my guard up and I read between the lines  
If we kick it long enough I can see the signs  
If your motives is righteous or wicked  
Do you want the knowledge or do you see me as a free  
meal ticket?  
I keep my eyes open and my mouth closed  
In a world full of white men, niggas and hoes  
Everybody want somethin from you, but ain't nothin  
free  
I do for people, but what can people do for me?  
Except lock me down or sell me out  
But anyway, what you say you had to tell me bout?  
Yeah, all that talk sounds good  
But rule number one when you come from the hood  
Is: don't trust nobody

[ CHORUS ]

No one's gonna trust you  
So don't you trust nobody

[ VERSE 2: KAM ]

I came into this world alone  
Ain't no doubt that's how I'm goin out, so let me get my  
live on  
Top of that I'm black in this white man's world  
Believe me, they don't care if your hair is jherri curled  
Especially for a male  
They can't kill me, they wanna put me under the jail  
You know my record's clean cause you just checked  
But to them I'm just another 'male negro suspect'  
A threat to the powers that be

You got sweet talk for my sister, but it sours at me  
Cause you see the black man as a rival  
But this is anybody killer and it's all about survival  
So go for what you know from your country hick college  
This is '94 and I'm up on your trick knowledge  
Watchin devils like a hawk  
Excuse me, mister, why do white men whisper when  
they talk?  
Because that's a man snake hidin in that handshake  
Who won't hesitate to lie, cheat and take  
I know you think they act nice  
But you be wise and just take this advice  
And don't trust nobody

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3: KAM ]

Ain't no shame in my game, I got a lot to learn  
But I'm learnin trust is somethin you got to earn  
You might be able to rap or make the fans mob  
But never send a boy out to do a man's job  
Cause you really couldn't handle it  
You be at they memorial tryin to keep a candle lit  
Though they was fit, it don't matter if you muscle-  
bound  
Out here it's all about who can put they hustle down  
So I kick it with the O.G.'s  
They say experience cost as we floss on the gold D's  
You gotta work for your milk and honey  
Second rule in the hood: all money ain't good money  
Don't get excited and don't be emotional  
Never run your mouth in front of none of them hoes  
you know  
Bro, because fools and they money soon part  
You might know they name but you never know they  
heart  
It's a cold game, but somebody gotta play it  
You probably wouldn't know if I didn't say it  
So all it really boils down to is respect  
Just like the tat on his neck, it said 'trust nobody'

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