

## Myra

### "Trials of Love"

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[Prodigy]

Yo..

Come here darlin, have a seat, we need to speak  
Look straight in my eyes, tell me what you see?  
Is it that same nigga that you fell for from the door  
Ain't I that same nigga we was both on the train goin  
hard  
and then your shit surfaced  
Takin the phone in the bathroom, whisperin wit your  
girlfriends  
Try to play me on some jerk shit  
Numbers underneath the sole of your lady Timb's  
... oohh shit!!

[B.K.]

Kid, I kept it tight for you  
Turned nigga's down, didn't go out all them nights for  
you  
And I ain't even that type'a bitch  
I heard about Jones Beach and Luke's Freak Fest  
Nevertheless I still put my faith in you  
You was my dog, so I stayed faithful  
But I'll be god damned if I be some nigga dumb bitch  
It's fucked up it gotta go down like this...

(Chorus:)

[P] Yo, have you ever had a bitch that'll pop guns for  
you?

[B] Type of nigga you'll do anything he ask to?

[P] Snake bitch turn around and backstab you?

[B] Crab nigga found out he fucked around too?

[P] Threw her cash, threw in the smash, that's boo

[P] Rockin your 4 wheel drive and tattoo

[B] Talk sweet thinkin that he rockin you to sleep?

[B] Who me? Fall for that bullshit, you got it twist

[Prodigy]

You was once my bunny, now you want to act funny  
I'm that same nigga from the first day who dress  
bummy  
Same grimy style nigga, I'm still hungry

I never lost my thirst for takin that money  
I never lost my lust for chicks lovely  
You met me on those terms, so that's how I'm runnin  
I still walk up in the crib 5 in the mornin  
... and still count my cash before I crash  
What you thought, you had a dunny? I ain't the one  
honey  
You skim 20's out of my stacks of Benny's  
You done found yourself a street life love, to death do  
us  
Remember that shit, now everything's ass-backwards  
We was more like Mickie and Mallory  
You fouled out on me; found another man math in your  
belly bag, damn!  
I wish you luck though, you sneaky bum hoe  
Catch you on the corner while I pass in my truck though

[B.K.]

Yeah aight  
First of all Fuck You, and everything you own nigga  
You got a lotta nerve, nigga  
I should throw a brick through your shit, fuck your  
whips  
It ain't about that, it's about you givin out my dick  
Or so it seems, I can only call it how I see it  
Got hoes callin the crib, hangin up not speakin  
Come on, what type of shit is that?  
What, I'm sposed to sit back, stay up all night for you to  
get back?  
Like the world revolves around P  
So while you strolled in at 5 I was comin in at 3 3:30  
Niggas wanna play dirty  
Fuck it, that's how you wanna rock let's get dirty  
Yeah, condom wrappers in the back of the Azure  
Talkin bout you let your mans get off, your G ain't  
strong  
I'm gone, you ain't worth the tears  
You lost the best thing you ever had in your life, a  
waste of my years

(Chorus)

[BREAKDOWN]

I might give out, but I'll neeeeeeeeever give iinn..  
We might as well, be friends, yes we have...

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