

## **Mobb Deep "More Trife Life"**

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Yeah she'll take you out too kid.

A rainy day layed up thinkin  
Sitting gettin bent  
Watchin old seventy flicks  
Minds on the slouch  
Back on the couch  
Heard the phone ring  
It was a shorty from uptown I met back day.  
Long time no hear from  
No doubt long time no see  
I heard you had a seed a baby girl and now she 3.  
What's up wit that cat  
You know who your baby pops  
Slung rocks up top then heard he got knocked  
He home  
Fuck dat nigga I'm on my own  
Matter fact got my own crib  
Plus Im all alone  
Word?  
The bitch is bad  
Chill son she got me tempted  
Reminiscing the fatty  
Jumped in the ride I rented  
Rest Tims  
Mecca dice well presented  
Sippin E & J straight  
Was bent when I entered  
Gave her a hug  
Stared her straight into her mug  
She aint she's a bithch back then and now it's bugged  
Turned the VCR on  
Friday, my favorite flick  
Its hard for me to drink Alize I take a sip  
Got into convo, How you been over the years?  
Neglected, stressed out, and living in fear  
Whatchu mean, I thought you left that cat which was  
true  
Im not talkin about him  
Another dude  
Been wit him for a year and had a baby by him -- Word?  
Matter fact you saw him, downstairs you walked by him

Now thinks it's a setup  
Could it be or maybe not.  
She said don't sweat it he don't got the top lock  
Tried to play it cool. But in my head shorties wildin  
Using me to get the next nigga jealous called up the  
fellas.  
Ty Nitty line was busy so I beeped Gotti, Gotti was  
With Trip and two other grimees, The Twinz  
Let me begin then explain  
Im at this bitch crib and I think she got me framed  
Stuck without a gat  
Now prepare for combat,  
Gave the address, told my son there's more cats be  
here in a second  
Big gats no half steppin  
They flippin on me talkin bout I never learn my lesson  
I laughed an additional hit them with the math  
Hung up the jack, While shorty soaked in the bath.  
Played the living room.  
Dozed off for a second.  
When I woke up shorty was standing ass naked.  
Make moves stepped to the room.  
All this bullshit pussy better be good  
Through off my champion hood  
Slow motion  
All arm bent off the potion  
Shorty went down and had a nigga wide open  
It was over Laid up in the cut  
I heard a thump  
Jumped up threw on my boxers  
Yo, What the fuck?  
All of a sudden  
I saw this black motherfucker with this big ass gat and  
two other  
Motherfuckers  
Black masks, Clutching duct tape no escape  
Tied me up, smacked me all in my face  
Shorty wasn't even screamin  
Looked up saw 'em schemin  
"Yeah, yeah, we got this nigga now, we got this"  
All bloodied up, shook the fuck up  
Held for ransom, they yelled, smiled and started  
dancin  
Let them know they had me hostage  
Threw me on the phone said son  
Don't worry son we got this  
Regardless of the outcome  
All this bullshit  
Take a nigga word  
Don't never go see a bitch, word

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