

Honkong Syndicat

"Trust Me"

Visit "[Trust Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: P.R. Terrorist (9th Prince)]

Yeah, yeah, got me son? (yeah no doubt)

You gonna hold me down on this one, kid (yea, no question)

That's what I'm talkin' about

You don't be believin' the shit I be sayin' sometimes
(nigga, go ahead wit that shit)

Don't be likin' that shit, son, get on my nerves, son

For real, you supposed to be my nigga, son, for real (I got you, son)

Yo, yo (I got you), yo

[Chorus: P.R. Terrorist]

You can trust me on this, son, and trust me on that

You can trust me on this, son, and trust me on that

You can trust me on this, son, and trust me on that

Smack your ass wit the face of the gun, her ass crack

Smack your ass wit the face of the gun, her ass crack

[Chorus: 9th Prince]

You can trust me on this, God, or trust me on that

You can trust me on this, black, or trust me on that

You can trust me on this, blood, or trust me on that

Smack your bitch wit the front of the gat, her ass crack

Smack your bitch wit the front of the gat, her ass crack

[P.R. Terrorist]

Smack your ass wit the ass of the chrome, the Spanish
viking is home

Recitin' poems, to leave your weak ass in the zone,
home

The kid's known, from my grain to the others

Bust a shot for my brothers, still poppin' rubbers

Keep a drop on the undercovers, and oversears wanna
be us

But still can't see us wit the heaters

We got many of those, bullet holes left in your fuckin'
clothes

Your fuckin' foes'll froze, for leakin' out your mouth
and nose

I can't trust you, a year ago, almost had to bust you
A bust due, makin' this CREAM just disgust you
Gun scream, makin' this CREAM, it just digust you,
yeah

Visit [Honkong Syndicat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.