

## Obie Trice "Ups And Downs"

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[Chorus: Obie Trice]

I've been up, and I've been down  
And I had this world kick me around  
But I bounce back, now take a look at me now  
Say I don't trust them, I don't trust them hoes  
I see my dreams in front of me unfold  
And this crazy world is oh so cold  
And to my seed, let the story be told  
Never did trust them, I don't trust them hoes

[Obie Trice]

Yea; they back-stab ya, with no malice  
Rat bastards, grown men turn faggots  
You could shake a nigga hand 'til your palm get  
calluses  
Calculate grams with 'em, tally up math and he  
still turn around and leave you stiff, paralysis  
If we was parallel this possibly wouldn't happen  
It would just be a myth  
And all that envious shit wouldn't exist  
Since this stimulates some niggaz to spit  
I let 'em smell the stench when a nigga's pushin the six  
We could take it to that extent, wait a minute, let 'em  
vent  
Vicious niggaz incubators, shit could made it then  
Replace them with real gentlemen  
These feminine faggots shouldn't have been on this  
planet  
They send the niggaz upstate to they grandpappy's  
Puttin nothin past these tattlin bastards

[Chorus]

[Obie Trice]

There you got groupie chicks goin at him  
Fabricatin what happened, just to platinum they clothes  
It's a patter-n, they want you to man-handle 'em  
'til they ass exposed  
Put you on the news, she a nuisance  
It take two to tango but she don't think so  
Hoes is abusive so I drink slow  
I realize the future when I mingle

Hoes set you up, so rough they  
forget the hoe they were  
They focus on false shit what didn't occur  
Deceive detectives, statements are blurred  
Reversin what virtually happened with her  
Her don't trust  
Baby we just had a burr  
She willingly lift up her skirt, Your Honor

[Chorus]

[Obie Trice]

Now see this industry's risky if you ain't 50  
They don't mark your dollars  
You see Interscope's iffy, if he sell less than  
multi-million dollar copies they drop him  
See, Jimmy's watchin  
If he, purchase my product  
O might have options, show progress  
Longest most y'all coppin  
The nonsense is opposite of him  
Props givin when the projects shows profit  
This process is hard for most artists  
If he ain't targetted as what's poppin  
This is not O. Trice's problem  
Real name, no gimmicks, get it regardless  
Steel guard up, don't trust A&R's cause  
if they knew music we'll be much farther

[Chorus]

[unknown signer]

Hoe, dust off and bust, the rest of us  
Ha-ha ha ha ha ha-ha  
Don't trust them, I don't trust them  
Na-na na na  
She lyin while you're cryin them tears  
But I been schooled by these streets for years  
I don't trust them, I don't trust them  
Na-na na na, na-na na na, na-na na na  
Na-na na na, na-na na na... [fades out]

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