

## Pharoahe Monch "Trilogy"

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I now pronounce you husband and wife  
You may kiss the bride

Cops comin', shots fired, babies cry, I cry  
Wishin' I could change but this is just my life  
Cops comin', shots fired, babies cry, I cry  
Wishin' I could change but this is just my life

God, why is my wife bleedin'??  
Sheet covers her face, paramedics are leavin'  
Her eyes are closed, it's apparent she's not breathin'  
I'm a little confused about what it is I'm seein'?

Plus, there's a naked man on my lawn  
Police in the livin' room with all of they guns drawn  
Out and the last thing I remember is  
Uh, last thing I remember is

I received a text page from Julio  
Who expressed that I left my cell phone in the studio  
Right underneath the disc with the Pro Tools  
Next to a six pack of O'Douls and some soul food

Yeah, and I was on my way home  
Exit the expressway to use the payphone  
But fuck it, 'cause my wife isn't back from her trip  
I sneak [Incomprehensible] into the house  
And she'll never expect it, except that

Cops comin', shots fired, babies cry, I cry  
Wishin' I could change but this is just my life  
Cops comin', shots fired, babies cry, I cry  
Wishin' I could change but this is just my life

He put the gun in my hand  
Told me go take my revenge  
Killin' him won't make it go away  
It's only gon' bring more pain

I tied his hands behind his back to the night stand, fast  
Ropes made bruises on his light skinned ass  
See, I can play games too

Yeah, that's what I told him when he came to

Now look, see what the game and the fame do?  
Made a deranged mind out of someone in your same  
crew  
Fuck man, we grew up together  
Run DMC, tougher than leather

With the same outfits, forty deuce  
Takin' flicks like what, shit  
Why did you fuck my wife, man?  
You should've took my life, man

I switched the gun into my right hand  
The sweat accumulated on his forehead, I saw red, he  
said  
Now was it worth it, man?  
Was it everythin? you imagined? Was it perfect?

He put the gun in my hand  
Told me go take my revenge  
Killin' him won't make it go away  
It's only gon' bring more pain

He put the gun in my hand and told  
Told me to go take my revenge  
Killin' him won't make it go away, no  
It's only gon' bring more pain

Took you to be my lawfully wedded wife  
To have, to hold, to love and cherish but  
Death did us apart, what a coincidence  
Now, perhaps the police will be convinced

That it was an accident  
If I'm accurate and careful with the evidence  
This motherfucker trespassin' up my residence  
And to believe those vile set a precedence  
From the start I should have been obvious, I never did

Prevalent, the wicked debauchery and decadence  
Was carried out with such masterful excellence  
And this is the stick where you rip my heart  
It was natural to transform murder into art

And the weight of my conscience would knowingly  
carry  
365 days to the date that we was married  
Thoughts of how would achieve the murder would vary  
We're closer than ever, together we'll be buried 'cause

Evil eyes that bide, how they go  
You [Incomprehensible] lied to me, what did they see?  
I just lost control, had to let you go  
I cry but slowly you try, so slowly you die

Buried alive in the grave, too exhausted to climb out  
Before dirt was tossed on me, come to find out  
Old friend of mine she sleepin? with committed the  
crime  
In the past three years, switched identities six times

And all the while I'm devoted to love and loyalty  
They plotted on my publishin? checks and royalties  
She's thinkin? it's true love, he's scammin? her for the  
quop  
[Incomprehensible] to devise my own intuitive plot

Put the pros on him, launched the probe on him  
Now harm him, pen him, get him exactly where I  
wanted him  
Cornered him, now his mission is aborted  
You are about to be professionally extorted

Guess who you're 'bout to murder tonight?  
Miss pretty brown eyes while she sleeps under the  
moonlight  
Do it and bounce, the keys to the crib, you'll find under  
the mat  
In the front of the house, just do it, word out

Evil eyes that bide, how they go  
You [Incomprehensible] lied to me, what did they see?  
I just lost control, had to let you go  
I cry but slowly you try, so slowly you die

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