

Prodigy of Mobb Deep "Trials of Love"

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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' with your
girlfriends
Try to play me on some jerk shit
Numbers underneath the sole of your lady Timb's
Oh shit

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

Yo, have you ever had a bitch that'll pop guns for you?
Type of nigga you'll do anything he ask to?
Snake bitch turn around and backstab you?
Crab nigga found out he fucked around too?

Threw her cash, threw in the smash, that's boo
Rockin' your 4 wheel drive and tattoo
Talk sweet thinkin' that he rockin' you to sleep?
Who me? Fall for that bullshit, you got it twist

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

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 supposed 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

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I might give out, but I'll never give in
We might as well, be friends, yes we have

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