

# Ghostface Killah & Trife Da God f/ Kryme Life, Tommy Whispers "Project Soap Operas"

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[Chorus 1.5X: Trife Da God]

This world is full of shockers, and project soap operas  
Episodes of drama, never ending sagas

[Trife Da God]

You know Pudgie, who rock the old rugby, kinda chubby  
Timbs always muddy, and his wiz is kinda ugly  
Him and his man Dudley got killed in an accident  
Late last night, when they was driving down Castleton  
The whip was badly crashed, come on, you do the math  
They probably smoked a bag, no seatbelts, they flew  
through the dash

The forecast was foggy, light drizzle, sky; cloudy  
Lost control at the wheel, a front pole wrapped they  
Audi

It was televised, at the scene live, on Channel Seven  
Newsflash story, this just in, around eleven  
Yellow tape scenery, barricaded the block  
Patrol cars and EMS, all invaded the spot  
It was tragic, they swerved out of control to a wood  
traffic

Hopped the curb, tired flatted, glass shattered  
Witnesses said they heard a big bang and loud  
screeches

And Tamika said police found drugs in Pudgie speaker  
Plus son had an open case, for dope and base  
Jake rushed his moms lab, he got bagged in Ocean  
Lake

[Chorus: Tommy Whispers]

[Chorus: Trife Da God]

[Kryme Life]

Oh lord, two shots just went off on Broad  
I ran out the building, seen my man on the floor  
Children running frantic, with fear, all I saw  
Was a four door Explorer, made a uey, then pulled off  
Miss Gloria screaming, nobody seen him by the store  
Beanie and Jamal, freaking on the lawn  
Told me, if they get you, call Ruck with the rental

My mental went rushing, who the fuck was buzzing  
Was it them niggaz that we stuck for them hundreds  
Or did that bitch that we ran a train on, tell her husband  
Moving fast, hoping that my man don't past  
Heart pumping, eyes closing, yo, he might not last  
EMS please hurry, nervous and worried  
He's only 19, he's too young to be buried  
Got a life ahead of him, Georgia Tech just accepted  
him  
Point guard, but at this point, God  
It was heaven and Allah opening gates for the star  
It was hard, I couldn't believe, he stopped breathing  
Stopped from achieving his dream, now he leaving  
Thugs grieve, aiyo, he never slinged a thing  
And died over drug beef, it's a ghetto soap opera  
Living on these bugged streets, streets, streets

[Chorus: Tommy Whispers]

[Chorus: Trife Da God]

[Tommy Whispers]

Now Barbara need to stop  
Always at the kitchen table, lighting up the rocks  
While her daughter sit and watch  
Cuz her bathroom out of order, gotta knock on Uncle  
Kevin's door  
But it's really scary, cuz he live way on the seventh  
floor  
And she was out on 2, the older brother still in school  
But she had to stay home cuz of the flu  
Only six, but she more advanced than other little kids  
Always wondering, what's going on, outside the crib  
So she stepped into the hall, pressed the elevator  
button  
Bumped into this kid, making a sale, it wasn't nothing  
So cool, little and frail, but she knew what he was  
pumping  
At the store, he would walk to mommy, and hand her  
something  
And she always gave her money, few minutes after  
they got back home  
She acting funny, attitude getting ugly  
So she took the ride up, five floors, knocked on the  
door quick  
Didn't even speak, she just headed for the toilet  
After she was done, he told her go to the store, the  
milk spoiled  
Plus we needed some bread and some tin foil  
Little girl heart was loyal, so she ran downstairs  
Knocked on the door, to get Barbara, but she could not

hear

Now she at the corner with nobody to cross her, red  
light changing  
And up come a speeding Explorer..

[Interlude: female]

This is Juwana Brookman, reporting for WTMI  
Broadcasting live from Staten Island  
What started out as an ordinary day  
Ended in a catastrophic three part tragedy  
Police officials released information of a brutal car  
accident  
That lead to the death of two men in the Stapleton area  
Soon after, a minor was gunned down in front of his  
apartment building  
To add to the travesty, a young girl was a victim of a  
tragic hit and run  
Details of her condition, are still to be  
The warrants have issued a 50 thousand dollar arrest  
For any information leading to the arrest and  
conviction of the suspect  
If you have any information, we ask that you contact  
them at  
1-800-BE-A-SNITCH, this is Juwana Brookman  
Signing off for WTMI News

[Chorus: Tommy Whispers]

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