

## Tricky "Tricky Versus Lynx (live)"

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Force like that fill up in your jaw like the lights  
Warlords with the full force  
Drugs, a bitch and then it's a war  
Run for the rich and give to the poor  
We're all telling kids to get the most oil  
Bring the cops in the mix  
We livin' no more  
Won't make your car start  
A dark heart  
Kill and get your ass caught  
You're dead now  
It's not a problem  
The kids who will not steal  
the drugs they don't have  
Still just kill  
In the ghetto this shit is unreal  
Nigga's escorts freak the downhill  
Shots be ringing like Chinese bells  
In fly females, out flip the Catskills  
Madness ain't quittin' until  
Your night to see jail  
And get the raw meal  
Mad Dog fought infinity  
Ain't trying to be no public enemy  
Outlaw like my nigga Red Dog  
Step up, bitch and get rough  
Nigga with .44's won't lie  
A .45 or higher sport nice  
Cruise to try to have a kill for your eyes  
Lose your life  
It feels so nice  
Jet for the poor lights, no dice  
One thing I don't like is a low light  
Trying to get me for selling Snow White  
Flying taxi my girl's were so right  
When to say what  
You trust, you know  
No bad boy cops with facts you know  
Then some of them flip, they flop the show  
Them punk ass bitches got to go  
Murder on the mainland  
Where the gang's slaying the game plan

Ain't trying to be name brand  
Out to the girls and boys and  
This went down like Durban Poison  
Murder on the mainland  
Where the gang's slaying the game plan  
Ain't tryin to be name brand  
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Just like two my crew is blessed  
Doing things with my niggas that I knew was right  
If you decide to detest  
Like you do when trying  
As far as picking up your chest  
That be suicide, nigga  
See that trigger  
All you do is hang  
It's a front, take a punt  
And it's smooth to guide  
Curse the 'ho 'til she takes you in her arms again  
Play the role if you ain't a dog  
But when you kids get alot of cash off the ash  
Shortin' cats in the block of flats  
Cops that harrass better watch their backs  
Falls well strapped and then broke them flat  
Hold gas to the mattress  
Drop a match  
'Cause that's where your at niggas are off with that  
Try and flop me and I'll flop you back  
Shout out "kill" and the dogs attack  
Want a mil, what's with that  
We're all 'bout still and shot the crack  
Love the bitches with alot of back  
Plus the titties, what you got to ask?  
Mad Dog straight ghetto now  
Live in this slum but I'm gettin' out  
My soldiers wanna knock you out  
Don't fuck around just shut your mouth  
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