

## **Trik Turner**

# **"Triks Of The Trade"**

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It's just a process of elimination  
I'd like to peel your eyelids back to see  
You always torment my own intentions  
Credibility is what you strip from me

Livin' on the dark side yellin' at the moon  
Seven shades gray you in the temple of the boom  
We drop bombs with some pecker wood shit  
Fuck bounce to this, we gonna throw fists to this

Players and hustlers went out like 99', now its  
Two triple zero you still smokin' kind  
Play that funky music white boy, fuck that  
How 'bout raise up to this level, the beat devil

No regurgitated slop, this ain't rock and hip hop  
This is day one roots straight out the shoots  
Trik Turner recruits soon to form an army  
With one main objective, to silence and eliminate

Fake and plastic to drastic for those who hold  
The mic like spastic, convulsions divulge  
Your weakness, the reason that I speak this  
Because I'm tired of MC's, ABC's, one two three's  
K I D Z's, and all you wanna be's better check your  
stylee's

I've crossed over, I've crossed all around it  
I've found the new sound same old machines  
Same old dreams, same old fiends  
Chuck T's and SP's, eight O eight's garage sale crates  
lifted  
Ya'll stay splifted, I remain gifted, hundred percent  
proof after sifted

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Someday when I come up I want you to feel  
What I had to feel on the other side

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Everything that exists in your perfect world is a web  
that you weave  
Making victims of anything or anyone you never make  
sense  
'Cause you speak in tongues he who thinks he knows all  
Will someday fall and someday will eat the words they  
say  
Expectations are set so high if you must degrade me  
Then I wonder why?

Is it me or is it something I did  
Is it because your simply just jealous of us  
You know you've seen many different styles come and  
go  
And you know you cannot get with the way Trik Turner  
rocks

The show you see what comes around goes around  
goes down  
What comes around goes around goes down  
Yes you know what comes around goes around goes  
down  
What comes around goes around goes down

No matter what the consequence is trends  
Change as fast as the four winds when push comes to  
shove  
I'll be the one who gets it done  
'Cause I never forget man where I come from

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