# Turk "Trife Livin'"

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Trife, trife, look, look...

[Verse 1 - Turk]

I been through it all dawg

From killin, to hustlin, to set it off dawg

On the block like it's legal gettin my grind on

When it's hot I'm duckin them people with my fire arm

Look I be straight thuggin

Tha block is where I'm from niggas head bustin'

I told the chopper where the drumb play with me and

I'm bumpin'

Dawg, you don't want none of this trouble

Dawg, I shot you when you can't get fixed cousin

I'm Trife Livin, and the only thing I know is the block

How to go get it, when I need it, and a run in your shop

Think I'm not

Look you could be ass if you want

Cock the glocked, throw you dog ass in the truck

I plays it raw

Cause ain't no rules to this shit dawg

Soon as it hit dark, that's when I do you in fall

I'ma guerilla, untamed one at that

From TC to wilder willow is where the real niggas head

## [Chorus]

I'm trife livin only thing I know is tha block

How to get it, when I need it, and a run your shop

I'm trife livin for all y'all niggas that think that

I'm notYou could be run up if you want, and I betcha ya

get shoot

Whatever it took to survive I was down with it - [2X]

Even though if it meant to do or die, I was still with it

Doing bad I'm sick and tired, so I got to get it

If you got it you better hide cause I'm gonna get it

## [Verse 2 - Turk]

Why you hustlin?

I'm scopin' you any move that you make

Look here you slip one time, give tha dope, coke and

yay

I don't play

I know I look into somebody face

But I'm solo down
I got ten under my weist
No trace, no case
I do my dirt by myself
Round get erased
You get down bad with me round
I'ma spray you down like a roach in tha project
Either get it in your dome, your back, or your chest
If your not from uptown don't come around
My set if you do get chooped down
Nigga I put that on my first son

I'm trife livin disrespect me, cuzen you done

## [Chorus]

I'm trife livin only thing I know is tha block
How to get it, when I need it, and a run your shop
Im trife livin for all y'all niggas that think that I'm not
You could be run up if you want, and I betcha ya get
shoot

Whatever it took to survive I was down with it Even though if it meant to die, I was still with it, still with it

## [Verse 3 - Turk]

All the house I sold out Got kick in and bought it up Now I'm getting my grind on out tha project cuts Ain't nothin gonna stop me for doing my thang Fuck sarge and his boys I'ma do my thang Young and Thuggin I live wild and fall, man Bout head bustin', look here at any time, man Nigga like me will never do bad, nigga Long as they got a gat and a ski mask Look here I go get me a nigga quick Duck tape him and bring his ass straight to the bricks Tell his folks that I want about a half fam If they don't come with it look, send his head to 'em That's how I play it, homes I don't give a fuck about no nigga Who ever could get fucked I play for keeps and tha streets fall Trife livin and that three it's how I live, fall

#### [Chorus]

I'm trife livin only thing I know is tha block How to get it, when I need it, and a run your shop Im trife livin for all y'all niggas that think that I'm not You could be run up if you want, and I betcha you get shoot

Whatever it took to survive I was down with it

Even if it meant to die, I was still with it
Doing bad I'm sick and tired, so I got to get it
If you got it you better hide cause I'm gonna get it
Cause I'm trife livin' only thing I know is tha block
How to get it, when I need it, and a run your shop
I'm trife livin for all y'all niggas that think that I'm not
You could be run up if you want, and I betcha you get
shoot

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