## Mystikal F/ Black Menace "Body in the Trunk"

Visit "Body in the Trunk" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse 1

(Noreaga)

Got out the mall yo

This weeded cat rockin a fade

In my face askin can he see the grenade

I woulda' let him see it

The way he came across I said nah, beat it

Steph told me buck him

When I reacted Will said chill fuck him

Yo it's a small world ya know that we'll see him again

He said fuck you

I said what, repeat it again

(Nas)

Chill son you're weeded again

Slow down god you're speedin again

Face lookin like you're fiendin for hen

Who that wit you, hide the gat yo nigga come here

You got a pistol that must mean you slingin again

(Noreaga)

Hey yo fuck it yo, I bucked him son

Cause he was on some stupid shit

Thinking he the real thing

When he was just a duplicate

Saying that he hate our clique

Hate our shit

Hate the Firm album and the CNN clique

He said he hate you and wish you ain't have a six

He had coliseum jewelry no tito tricks

(Nas)

That's what he supposed to get

Nigga play you close he gets hit

Laying in dirt for something you say you get hurt

Fuck around though, probably with some old school

shit

How bad you hit him up god?

You he's ghost and shit?

Chorus

(Noreaga)

Yo it's a body in the trunk son

So what's it gonna be

A nigga layin dead cause he came for me Yo it's a body in the trunk son So what's it gonna be A nigga layin dead cause he came for me

Verse 2 (Noreaga)

I had the Queens hoodie on wit the blood on my sleeve Gave that nigga one offer he could take or he leave But it's a body in the trunk son it's getting scary What if police pull us over and smell that corpse? Yo send it, go in the trunk light an incense Spray the lysol all over the car

I know you wasn't dead then but you're hear now paul

Yo it happened like an hour or two

I showered wit boo

Wasted a little time

Didn't want to disturb you

(Nas)

For some reason yo I couldn't sleep

Yo slept with my heat

Yo you think you in some movie shit son?

I think you're losing it

Pop the trunk who's the kid?

You really had to buck him?

You couldn't just snuff him?

Yo he had to lose his wig?

Fuck you bring him here for?

What you think I could do?

Somebody could've followed you

Fuck it nigga I'll ride wit you

Some real niggas gonna do what we gotta do

Slide in this wip and we out

Empty the clip in his mouth fuck it

That's how we move in this game

Rulin this game

Niggas stayin true to this game

Chorus

(Noreaga)

Yo it's a body in the trunk son

So what's it gonna be

A nigga layin dead cause he came for me

Yo it's a body in the trunk son

So what's it gonna be

A nigga layin dead cause he came for me

Verse 3

(Noreaga)

Yo son I shot him in the parking lot

Right in the mall

If I would have left the body

The police would have crawled

Yo I did that

Chopped the body up

Fuck the chit chat

(Nas)

Kick back

(Noreaga)

I just lit up so here hit that

Pull over somewhere god

Where I could piss at

(Nas)

Pop the trunk let a nigga see who it is

(Noreaga)

Not now son maintain and stick to the biz

(Nas)

Yo you hidin it, let a nigga know what he ridin wit

(Noreaga)

A'ight son, calm down calm down

Chill (let me see the nigga)

I'm a let you see the nigga man

(Turn him around)

Turn him over ya know what I'm sayin

(Oh yeah, oh yeah I know that man)

Word?

(Nas)

Nigga name known

Just came home

Thought he cut his shit

Stiarwaves on nigga kept it on some rugged shit

(Noreaga)

Yo son the way you're talking make it sound like y'all

cool

Like you and this nigga used to go to school

Back in 204 son tell me its not

(Nas)

Yo pop chill the way he had his soul on the rock

He was on top

(Noreaga)

Locked from the bottom to top

Now this nigga just layin our trunk straight popped

We need a spot where we can dump him

Without no noise

My niggas ain't tryin to alert no boys

(Nas)

This ain't no game god

Dump his body in the train yard

Under the seven line

We couldn't have picked a better time

(Noreaga)

The way he actin

He acting like he dead

Chorus
(Noreaga)
Yo it's a body in the trunk son
So what's it gonna be
A nigga layin dead cause he came for me
Yo it's a body in the trunk son
So what's it gonna be
A nigga layin dead cause he came for me

Visit Mystikal F/Black Menace page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.