

## Nefertiti

### "Trouble in Paradise"

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featuring Nikke Kixx King Tee

Intro: Nikke Kixx

Uhh yo Trouble this is for you G

Some crazy shit but I gotta do what I gotta do

Verse One: Nikke Kixx

Her booty bang bang gotta keep the flow

so you know my girl Trouble

Always on the elevated motivated kind of level

Cause down down to the ground as I feel when I heard  
the news

Guess I got the blues bust the next move

I check, then I wreck, then I got upset

Couldn't fade the fact, she would never be back

Damn... I fell to my knees

and I asked the Lord please; then I boo-hooed

waitin for the big suit, so what's the next move, huh?

While I reminisce, while I reminisce, yeah

From show to show to show to show, ya know

My girl Trouble yup, always kept such a fat flow

Gotta get a grip, gotta get a grip, uhh

And I will always make you mine, in time

this is for you G, the T-to-the-R-to-the-O  
to-the-U-to-the-B-to-the-L-E, rest in peace

And I'm kickin it for you in ninety-three

Here I go, here I go

Verse Two: King Tee

Not to get the eyeballs drippin

But when They Reminesce Over You, I be trippin

It seems like two days back

We was chillin in the studio, peepin out a track

Talkin on the blahzay blah tip

Yo, here comes Trouble with the hit

Not too many could last

They flunked when Trouble talked class

They say God works mysterious

...but I'm curious

It's like a tasket a tisket, girl you ain't missed shit

Tryin to get a meal ticket and stay fit

I know you're upstairs chillin

And when you was here you made a killin

Rest easy in peace, don't be agitated

From King Tee, it's dedicated

Chorus: Big Mac

We're gonna miss you Trouble, we're gonna miss you  
(repeat 8X)

Verse Three: Nefertiti

Trouble, Trouble, Trouble

Back in the days, and ahh we used to rage and ahh

so put the pages, I fight back the tears and cry

Not singin no sad song, just lettin out my feelings

cause umm, Trouble's gone whether who's right or  
wrong

I'm comin at cha

Ya see what I mean, it's left to me to pave the way

I walk the walk and steady leavin back my state of mind

Tryin to recreate the scene and wonderin why

Call Motown, let em know we doin a Trouble song

The posse's deep we growin stronger than stronger  
than strong

It's a deep thang, if you can't hang, don't try to swang

You're not able to see you could never be down with me

We're doin a song to blow our horns, yo it's not to  
mourn

Consider me bein born, but over your death I'm torn

So good everlasting, I'll shout it out

I'm thinkin of past things you said that helped and  
watched me out

West coast mobbin, niggaz that thought that we was  
nothin

Pooh makes funky tracks it's the chronic so keep on  
puffin it

Teela's got That Triflin Album that them niggaz be lovin

Yo-Yo's still real loco, gettin them speedin tickets

And kickin them funky lyrics

I'm keepin the vibes alive, I gotta keep them vibes alive

I hope you watch me strive.. the rest of the time alive

I keep the spirit in my hand, I hope the record shall  
slam

Damn, I'm thinkin about Trouble, MC Trouble

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