

Triks of the Trade

Trik Turner

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 meLivin' 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 thisPlayers 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 devilNo 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 eliminateFake 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'sI'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 siftedIt'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 meSomeday when I come up I want you to feel
What I had to feel on the other side
Someday when I come up I want you to feel
What I had to feel on the other sideEverything 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 rocksThe 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 downNo 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 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 Someday when I come up I want you to feel
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