

# More Trife Life

## Mobb Deep

Yeah she'll take you out too kid  
A rainy day laid up thinkin' sittin' bent  
Watchin' old seventy flicks minds on the slouch  
Back on the couch heard the phone ring  
It was a shorty from uptown I met back day  
Long time no hear from no doubt long time no see  
I heard you had a seed a baby girl and now she 3  
Whats up wit that cat, you know who your baby pops  
Slung rocks up top then heard he got knocked  
He home, fuck dat nigga I'm on my own  
Matter fact got my own crib plus I'm all alone  
Word? The bitch is bad, chill son she got me tempted  
Reminiscing the fatty Jumped in the ride I rented rest Tims  
Mecca dice well presented sippin' E and J straight  
Was bent when I entered gave her a hug  
Steered her straight into her mug  
She ain't shes a bitch back then and now it's bugged  
Turned the VCR on Friday, my favorite flick  
Offer me a drink Alaze I take a sip  
Got into convo, How you been over the years?  
Neglected, stressed out, and living in fear  
Whatchu mean? I thought you left that cat which was true  
I'm not talkin' about him another dude  
Been wit him for a year and had a baby by him, word?  
Matter fact you saw him, downstairs you walked by him  
Now I'm thinkin setup could it be or maybe not  
She said don't sweat it he don't got the top lock  
Tried to play it cool. But in my head shorties wildin'  
Using me to get the next nigga jealous called up the fellas  
Ty Nitty line was busy so I beeped Gotti, Gotti was  
With Trip and two other grimes, The Twinz  
Let me begin then explain  
I'm at this bitch crib and I think she got me framed  
Stuck without a gat, not prepared for combat  
Gave the address, told my son there's more cats  
Be here in a second, big gats no half steppin'  
They flippin' on me talkin' 'bout I never learn my lesson  
I laugh in additional hit 'em with the math  
Hung up the jack, while shorty soaked in the bath  
Played the living room, dozed off for a second  
When I woke up shorty was standing ass naked  
Make moves all this bullshit pussy betta be good  
Step to da room, threw off my champion hood  
Slow motion, all arm bent off the potion  
Shorty went down and had a nigga wide open  
It was over Laid up in the cut, I heard a thump  
Jumped up threw on my boxers, yo, What the fuck?  
All of a sudden, I saw this black motherfucker  
With this big ass gat and two other motherfuckers  
Black masks, clutching duct tape no escape  
Tied me up, smacked me all in my face  
Shorty wasn't even screamin', looked up saw 'em schemin'

Yeah, yeah, yeah we got this nigga yeah yo we got this  
All bloodied up, shook the fuck up  
Held for ransom they yelled got da bonus smiled and started dancin'  
The phone rung it was my sons, let them know they had me hostage  
Don't worry yo we got this regardless of the outcome  
All this bullshit take a nigga word don't never go see a bitch, word

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