

# Trife Livin'

## Turk

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, 'causeen 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  
Whatever it took to survive I was down with it

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