Black Sheep

Anderson, John

Who's the black sheep, what's the black sheep Not knowin' who I am it's DLB rippin deep I wasn't in your realm but I'm in your sphere You still don't know the click so just listen here Trik Turner on the one's DBX on the two's 3's for them off beat crews like you's back middle to the front don't front you want a good time were gonna give you what can I get a buck buck you know that's what I want you want, can I get a hey, can I get a what the styling is creative, Trik Turner is the natives we can be violated or ever duplicated I got nuhs from catch wreck and cousins of the wize you know its no surprise that this shit flies hi, yes which way, what, when, how, Mr. Heard the others wanna be dust covered but Otto D. flip the track right now, I know you've Then again the choice is yours. Where's the trick at here's the trik And even if you wanted to you can't sound as sick Watch us swing like this why should we Swing it like that because in fact what yours Back tonight you know what I'm sayin' yo' Might hold us back - therefore, I ignore I do as I feel as I trust in "D" He's got my With no delay and see an actuality to one Trik I ain't play'n it's easy to roll With this than to roll with that It is to me, anytime capacity was filled, tried It can not be, I made it look easy because To rock it, anytime a honey gave us play, tried To knock it, never was a fool so I finished Seen us schooled, out to rock the world School never seen us sweat, and you never Right here from my block, don't punch girls And we don't punch a clock, gotta go gotta Go see you later by the cat and you can't Beat that with a bat You can get with this or you can get with that [Hook] You can get with this or you can get with that You should get with this cause this is where its at- Engine engine number nine on that world wide Pick it up pick it up pick it up Transit line if my train goes off the track Back on the scene, crispy and clean You can try but don't lie because you can't get with me We be the outcast, can outlast, and outblast Let this shit rip and feel the rush, crushed Quickly, niftily we can make it hip to be Open your doors you best believe we're sliding thru Down with this mess with two MC's Fuck what you heard we on some T.O.P. I'm still DLB So now I turn triks cause I'm the true player Hold your coat cause I got the container Pass the plate across the fader Trik Turner gets played like a Sony innovator Never the traitor party inflator And you can get a scoop later

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/