Prodigy Of Mobb Deep, Trials Of Love

(Prodigy)

Yo..

Come here darlin, have a seat, we need to speak Look straight in my eyes, tell me what you see? Is it that same nigga that you fell for from the door Ain't I that same nigga we was both on the train goin hard and then your shit surfaced Takin the phone in the bathroom, whisperin wit your girlfriends Try to play me on some jerk shit Numbers underneath the sole of your lady Timb's ... oohh shit!!

(B.K.)

Kid, I kept it tight for you Turned nigga's down, didn't go out all them nights for you And I ain't even that type'a bitch I heard about Jones Beach and Luke's Freak Fest Nevertheless I still put my faith in you You was my dog, so I stayed faithful But I'll be god damned if I be some nigga dumb bitch It's f**ked up it gotta go down like this...

(Chorus:)

(P) Yo, have you ever had a bitch that'll pop guns for you?

(B) Type of nigga you'll do anything he ask to?

(P) Snake bitch turn around and backstab you?

(B) Crab nigga found out he f**ked around too?

(P) Threw her cash, threw in the smash, that's boo

(P) Rockin your 4 wheel drive and tattoo

(B) Talk sweet thinkin that he rockin you to sleep?

(B) Who me? Fall for that bullshit, you got it twist

(Prodigy)

You was once my bunny, now you want to act funny I'm that same nigga from the first day who dress bummy Same grimy style nigga, I'm still hungry I never lost my thirst for takin that money I never lost my lust for chicks lovely You met me on those terms, so that's how I'm runnin I still walk up in the crib 5 in the mornin ... and still count my cash before I crash What you thought, you had a dunny? I ain't the one honey You skim 20's out of my stacks of Benny's You done found yourself a street life love, to death do us Remember that shit, now everything's ass-backwards We was more like Mickie and Mallory You fouled out on me; found another man math in your belly bag, damn!

I wish you luck though, you sneaky bum hoe

Catch you on the corner while I pass in my truck though

(B.K.)

Yeah aight

First of all F**k You, and everything you own nigga

You got a lotta nerve, nigga

I should throw a brick thrrough your shit, f**k your whips

It ain't about that, it's about you givin out my dick

Or so it seems, I can only call it how I see it

Got hoes callin the crib, hangin up not speakin

Come on, what type of shit is that?

What, I'm sposed to sit back, stay up all night for you to get back?

Like the world revolves around P

So while you strolled in at 5 I was comin in at 3 3:30

Niggas wanna play dirty

F**k it, that's how you wanna rock let's get dirty

Yeah, condom wrappers in the back of the Azure Talkin bout you let your mans get off, your G ain't strong I'm gone, you ain't worth the tears You lost the best thing you ever had in your life, a waste of my years

(Chorus)

(BREAKDOWN)
I might give out, but I'll neeeeeeeeever give iiinn..
We might as well, be friends, yes we have...