

Obie Trice, Mr. Trice

[Hook]

Yea

This is the Coon

I'm with my man Mr. Trice

Def entertainment bout to take over this shit

Is yall mutha fuckers ready

Once again, is yall mutha fuckers ready.. yea.. yea

[Verse One]

Mr. Trice, One in a Mil.. Fuck it I'm one in a bill..

fuck it I'm one in a zill yo

This specimen is rare

A big lip nigga with an ice-cold stare

I cripple infinitely yall dare

any nigga with steel balls to try to front over here

You get done over here

Leaving niggas touch more than a LD off a blunt over here

Cake niggas be the beat eating

And since I got a sweet tooth I digest weaklings

Mr. Trice been caged for a minute

I hit the stage for a minute mutha fuckers turn timid

It's the T-R-I-C-E can you feel that shit

[Hook]

Is you mutha fuckers ready

Can you feel it?

Can you feel that shit?

Napp entertainment in the house

We representing for the 99.. . the new millennium

All that shit

Mutha fucker

How you love dat .. playboy

How you love dat

How you love dat shit

[Verse Two]

Mr. Trice Bodacious with flow

And barbaric in the way I let you niggas know

If blunt too much I still get frank

And if frank scantlis

Wait and see what bold think

We act off instinct nuttin more

Same goes for my dick with a dusty hor

I represent gore

Same reason all that red shits on the fuckin floor

nigga what you hear for?

You don't want to see me when I'm angry

Too many of yall cats take Mr. Trice too plainly

A Plague disease infested

And I spread it all across your lyrical testaments.. Peasants

[Hook]

You peasant niggas ain't ready

Mutha fucker yall peasant mutha fuckers ain't ready

This was another Moss Production

We live at Napp Entertainment for the new Millennium

Blowin mutha fuckers out the water

Representing from the Mo Town

[Verse Three]

Mr. Trice on this rap shit I got it made

Its nuttin for me to find a spot in rap page

Disperse rep with body parts across stage

The big question is "Obie what's your age?"

Just cause I'm a young nigga
Don't mean you can't get hung nigga
Or stung by a gun trigger
I be amongst viscous figures
Who hear nuttin
Just foot steps when you runnin
Mr. Trice's stunning actious staff
They got out of line I had to axe their ass
Exlax their ass
Italy shitted on it selves when
Mr. Trice brought the fuckin wrath

[Hook]

Hey yo he just brought the mutha fuckin wrath
Napp Entertainment putting their foot up in nigga's ass
You niggas ain't ready for that hot shit
We be droppin for the millennium
MOSS
Napp Entertainment
Mr. Trice
Executive Producer.. Mr. Wilson
Mutha Fucker this was the Coon
Opposite of other niggas
I don't give a fuck