

Tricky, Broken Homes

Tricky :

We know, yes we know

I set my ego on fantastic.

Still, you're fuckin' with my plastic

Take a second and medicate it

Dedicated, medicated,

They bend and break me

Overtime me

I take a small piece and make it breathe

It takes a second to wreck

Takes a second for a hit sucka niggas won't believe

They stress me, test me, vex me

So what, you got a gun?

That shit don't impress me

Yes yes you always walk with the crew

Y'all back the fuck up 'cause you're not alone

(And) you don't think i'm a brother, then check my chromosome

Brand new, you're retro

I already passed you on a one-two

I've been cued to this already

Bullet to the head.

Bullet to the head, do you think I's joking?

What the fuck are you doin'?

You wanna represent my attention?

You need more than a mike and a mention.

Through the scars you see bars

Through the bars you see scars results of my rage.

Brand new, you're retro. (x3)

Martina :

Scared to skip and step in case you trip and fall

Thunder picks you up, slaps you on the wall

That's maniacal, I cuff through my manacle

Mechanical and super-natty

Love is not talk, I walk on by

Exotic spices

If your mouth can't tame the meaning

Careful of the faces you're seeing

A dread of the past and fear of the future

That's maniacle, I cuff through my manacle

Mechanical and super-natty

Tricky :

Brand new, you're retro X3

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