Northern State, Trinity

The father, the son, the holy ghost
Which MC do you like the most
WHy pick one when you could choose from three
That's why they call it the tri-ni-ty

Brighter than the moon and the sun and the stars
We be riding around in the subway cars
With the medicine man and the far away places
The lights have gone blurry and i see the traces

dreams of dreams of chances missed
topaz, torquoise, amathyst
the night is black and i got shit to do
i let out my breath on flatbush avenue

some people say it once, we're gonna say it thrice
we're not the sons of brady or the three blind mice

and the mist a mist and fiercest frost
a most the most and the upheaval
all our hope cannot be lost
ya'll i'm dr. prynn i fight for good not evil

a-k-a n-s-p t-b-a Tri-ni-ty
you knew it was on the way
you knew it was on the way
i said you knew it was on the way
the trinity, the trinity, the trinity

canal to dekalb and back again
the stars up high but i can see them
and the base beneath be creepin'
and the night light sleepin'
as the waves of doubt all around me deepen

so you be whistlin' and lookin' right through my eyes
gonna run through the night and remove my disguise

Yo realize exactly who i am
i'm gonna exercise the demons in my head
until i'm perfectly sane, i don't need no psychiatrist
runnin' around town like i'm the arch diasis

happen all courage and loosin' all fear
i can thrill you in manilla from here to zaire

a dark shadow of a tree against the winter sky
you know my hands are too cold, my throat is too dry
i be building in all up in my mind
and then the things that i lost i am beginning to find

sound settles heavy in humidity
through up our names like SEC
yo 1-2-3, 3-2-1 i do, i did, i'm done

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you knew it was on the way
i said you knew it was on the way
the trinity, the trinity, the trinity

Throw your hands in the air if you're a true believer
fall to the floor if you're feelin it
Throw your hands in the air if you're a true believer

fall to the floor if you're feelin it
Throw your hands in the air if you're a true believer
fall to the floor if you're feelin it
Throw your hands in the air if you're a true believer
Beware of things in triplicate

i'll be dressed all in black just like johnny cash
three part harmony like crossy stills a nash
in the dark people know what they're afraid to say
and i've seen all good people turn their heads each day

i'm the superhero from mysterious movie
the world is upside down but i am feeling groovy
betwixt and between i am fierce and unclean
sometimes we say things that we just don't mean

i'll be like wendel berry, how i know the dark
it's just me and the moon in the forest park
you see i got dark feet and i got dark wings
and i know that tomorrow is what the nighttime brings

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