

Trik Turner, Let It Rip

I've seen the sun and I've seen the rain
In an imperfect world where everything seems the same
It's just a vicious circle that keeps going 'round
Gotta find a way to get out of here
I'm too addicted to this drome I call home
I'm always leaving only to come back again
For more
No matter what the outcome is
It's just the way showbiz is
It eats you up spits you out
If your not here well then you got
Taken out so we

(Hook)

Let it rip, the beat never skips
On the straight up tip "yeah";
On the strength we don't care 'bout yours
Trik Turner represents yours

(Bridge)

Blackened lungs and I'm to tired to run
I've got seventeen more nights until I see the sun
If I could turn back time

I'd do it all again cause this is the life
And I'm a "Trik"; until the end now

Darken days paves the ways like city streets
A blaze knock knock can your kids come out & play
Keep your doors locked keep your eyes shut
Lay one on the trigger how you figure your bigger
Cause talk is cheep in the house of these slayers
3 by 3 you can't f**k with these players
cause if ya down with me and if your round with me
and then ya pound with me and then you'll clown with me
and then ya smoke me but if ya joke with me
then you'll die with me and then we'll transcend
all bad things come to an end that's why we
sparkin' this ish Trik Turner is the lick now

It doesn't matter where you're from
Where you go, how you flex, how you flow
How you're on to the next, new improved styles
How you flip your shit and how you always keep it real
It doesn't amount to nothing
Just as long as you let it rip