

# Act I

Don Trip

Standing in the darkness (Darkness)  
Facing all my fears in one dark night  
Standing in the darkness (Darkness)  
Hold my head, it's spinning 'round and 'round  
And I wish I had my brothers (Brothers)  
I wish I had my brothers by my side (DTdaKidd)  
By my side (Beat those drums)

Once again, me against all odds, think I'm gettin' used to it  
You wasn't born a real nigga, ain't no way to research it or YouTube it  
It's set in stone  
Boy, that money so loud, swear I hear it callin' for me on a megaphone  
Live your life like a nail tech, no matter what happens, keep pressin' on  
The blicker never gets left at home, no matter where I'm at, no matter where  
I'm goin'  
Life imitates art, that's why I write the truth inside every poem  
Real life, you should thank me for it  
It ain't easy bein' Mr. Trip  
I performed in the worst cities in the country, never had an incident  
Real recognize real, nigga, that's real, nigga, that's simple facts  
I'm the hardest-working man alive, now you gotta face it like a pimple patch  
More money, more problems, chasing every dollar, buddy, that's simple math  
I don't fit in y'all circle, baby, I'm an outsider like Kevin Nash  
I know I'm on borrowed time, runnin' out of time, makin' every second last  
I been fightin' for my life all my life, every night, it's Tekken Tag  
Fire on me in my luggage, I don't miss a flight, but I gotta check a bag  
Fly guy, but I'm still on the road to riches 'til they wave the checkered flag  
Never let off the gas  
You know better than that  
You know your opposition after your position if you ever relax  
They say practice makes perfect and you ain't never at practice  
Meanwhile, my flow doper than the medicine cabinet  
Why are these rappers so melodramatic?  
I keep it movin', I'm telekinetic  
Before I start throwin' my dough at these hoes, I'll throw on a blindfold and  
step into traffic  
I keep a shooter with me on retainer, give him a reason to up that switch  
I went and met with the neighborhood butcher, he told me you niggas ain't cut  
like Trip  
I know I make good money, but I want more, and I wanna live to enjoy it  
I know it's comin' with problems, so I send them shottas and tell 'em to see  
k and destroy  
Careful, lil' homie, the streets at war and peace ain't comin' no time soon  
Young nigga strapped like action heroes, Bruce Willis, Tom Cruise  
Twitter know a nigga business 'fore it make live news  
I been in this for a minute and I'm still spittin', you would think I shine  
shoes  
I'm just tryin' to encourage niggas to go get the paper like it's wide-ruled  
That's okay, they'll tune in soon as they get sick of bein' lied to, on Pif

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