

# Tricked

Royce da 5'9"

Trick, trick, trick  
It's a trick, trick, trick  
We've been tricked, it's a trick  
Trick, we've been tricked

Tricked into thinking we need that, we need this  
Tricked into thinkin' since we rap, we get rich  
Trick, trick, my nigga it's a trick  
Trick, trick, it's a trick, we've been tricked  
Into thinkin' that the art is a pie to be split  
My nigga it's a farse, it's a lie, we've been tricked  
If you can name a record label guy takin' risks  
Then I can name a misdirected guy that's been tricked  
Tricked, this is why I don't fuck with them  
Only thing they takin' is your publishin'  
Watch you make mistakes in the court of public sin  
Got you concentratin' on hittin' the club, gettin' spins  
Ballin' off of your budget, that's at your expense  
Your A&R spendin' five, they deductin' ten

Trick, trick, trick  
Trick, we've been tricked  
Trick, it's a trick  
My nigga it's a trick

Tricked into thinkin' we need them to exist  
Tricked into thinkin' that my sister is a bitch  
Thinkin' that I can kiss these random bitches on the lips  
Thinkin' that my health is not an issue 'til I'm sick  
Forever havin' issues with my brother, that's a trick  
Because we Crips and Bloods we kill each other, that's a trick  
Think that because you do crime that you cannot fall victim  
Think you can drink and drive, not end up in car collision  
From day one at the hospital they target our children  
Say they gonna immunize 'em they somehow get autism  
Incriminate myself on records speakin' on my life  
Expect to receive blessings out here cheatin' on my wife

Trick, trick, it's a trick  
We've been tricked  
Trick, trick  
My nigga you've been tricked

The owners of the prisons are magicians, that's a trick  
Wala, disappearin' in the system, that's a trick  
Trick, trick, my nigga we've been tricked  
Trick, trick, my nigga that's a trick  
The pen is a black magic trap, that's a trick  
Pull your rabbit ass out and put you back, that's a trick  
Thinkin' it's a right of passage for a black male  
Ain't a real nigga 'til you enter that jail  
It's a trick, it's a spell  
You're bewitches, it's a L  
You're bigger than that prison like Mandela in the cell  
Made you fall in love with sittin' in a prison room  
They swept you under the rug, with the wicked witch's broom  
What about your son sittin' in your bitches womb?

Without you he's a thug, prison business just resumes  
Trick, trick, my nigga it's a trick  
Trick, trick, we've been tricked, it's a trick  
Them 360 deals got 'em livin' in your pockets  
Now everything you gross is hittin' different than your profits  
Thinkin' you the man 'cause you made a million dollars  
They wave a magic wand, Uncle Sam fill his wallets  
Trick, trick, my nigga you've been tricked  
Trick, trick, it's a trick, we've been tricked  
Trick, trick, my nigga you've been tricked  
Trick, trick, my nigga you've been tricked  
Tricked into thinkin' your amendments really matter  
The right to bear arms was only made for Grizzly Adams  
Trick, trick, my nigga you've been tricked  
Trick, trick, we've been tricked, it's a trick  
Thinkin' your degree will have everything protected  
A ghetto soundin' name, got your resume rejected  
And politicians lie, got their clever ways perfected  
'Cause puppet masters still control whoever they elected  
Trick, trick, my nigga-