

# Fridee Da Sundee (Triality)

Tech N9ne

Do you Maudie Sue Yates  
Take Abul Hassan Khalifa to be your lawfully wedded husband  
I do  
Do you Abul Hassan Khalifa  
Take Maudie Sue Yates to be your lawfully wedded wife  
I do

Aye! Fridee I'm at Jumma! (Aye)  
Sundee Hallelujah! (Aye)  
But then I'm got soo woo ya  
If you in with my mulah  
I'm the one so what's it to ya?

12 years old my mama fell in love wit a Muslim  
58th block he took them, wit the gangbangers and crooks  
Nem, mean guys wit the Elohim try bean pies We cooked  
Them

Got that fort in a area not that north  
Where the cops catch and wanna pop blacks really rough  
To try to stop that pork. Entendre Islam pon  
Mama this one I'm gonna, plot that torch I'm where  
The opps at and I will not plot slack within a block  
Trap soft fat short I'm not that sort

Aye!  
Fridee I'm at Jumma! (Aye) Sundee Hallelujah! (Aye)  
But then I'm got soo woo ya if you in with my mulah  
I'm the one so what's it to ya?

Mama say on Sunday pray to Yeshua  
Her new husband say on Friday pray to Mecca  
But in the streets they try ta test ya but I need no Professor  
To gimme no in lecture this is pressure!

The block wen from pop lockin ta shots poppin  
This spot we got hot clocks knockin distraught  
A lot bliss not often kids fought fa guap get  
Dropped coffins! Fast is the livin I am the bad kid  
Dealin with the duality mom and dad gives  
Christianity sayin follow the masses clashes  
Wit people pullin me to the masjid

Aye!  
Fridee I'm at Jumma! (Aye) Sundee Hallelujah! (Aye)  
But then I'm got soo woo ya if you in with my mulah  
I'm the one so what's it to ya?

I shall agree if you live your lifestyle a G  
Cause you had ta fight crowds and never liked foul  
And that spites wild ta me. When you work the  
Cheddar steppin out witcha head up animals a  
Take a bite outta thee, everything  
Really sped up like it gave me a leg up when I found my triality!

Seem sound ta me to have three things found to be  
One is on team hound another bring crowns and one mean frowns, for glee

I am in a dream now I am cha ching bound I never swing down fa free  
Mama got her wings round a sing nouns I am the king clown, the G  
Me!

Aye!

Fridee I'm at Jumma! (Aye) Sundee Hallelujah! (Aye)  
But then I'm got soo woo ya if you in with my  
Mulah I'm the one so what's it to ya?

Yooo that's dope, Pops!

Yes, sir!

The King, the Clown, and the G

Yes, sir!

How you think you got so good at it, though?

I was jumpin in cyphers man, sharpening my skill

'Til I became a master, ya know?

Like a Jedi, lyrically