

# Trouble Man (feat. Vinia Mojica)

## Inspectah Deck

Check out the avenue, New York, New York the rotten apple  
We grapple in the streets to stack loot and slip the shackles  
I'm currently, servin' twenty nine to life  
Duckin' the searchlight, no sleep for like the third night  
The big life is trife, got the young kids hyped  
Cops shoot on sight, heat pipe be blowin' through the night  
The land where you ain't fam, there's no pity  
Similar to chocolate city, ten times gritty  
Hittin' hard, liquor's god, niggaz plottin' on the come off  
And come off, quicker than the clothes on the stripper  
And slide like she doin' up and down the railing  
Bitch tailing in the range with golden arms smooth sailin'  
The clock's tickin', somebody's on the block snitchin'  
The plot thickens, phones are tapped, cops listen  
Too hot for prison, plus too cold to hold my girl  
'Cause I married this life and she's my whole world  
It's just a sign of the times  
Calmly listen to these lines  
I'm goin' out of my mind  
Livin' the street life  
Aiiyyo, aiiyyo make me wanna holla way they do my life  
My life, is like a carousel one endless night  
Where most die for pies, some holdin' their chrome  
A large percent die for causes not even their own  
When the Inspectah Deck be long dead and gone  
Long live the ins clone they workin' on  
Til then, I hold a section, I stand alone no co -defendant  
Showin' the weapon, this saga had no story endin'  
It's ghetto heaven and at the same time hell  
shots propel  
The one that missed me got chanel  
In the future ruled by computer, I self tutor  
The music is the simulator, facin' the user  
I do it for those who walk the same road  
And no regrets do I hold for the path I chose  
No sleep since the intro, patrol the windows  
I reminisce, with the chalice and my eyes half closed  
If I could do it again, I'd probably do it the same  
Thought I was through with the game, I'm goin' through it again  
The hood life, I'm in it to the limit  
Couldn't quit it for a digit, die for it 'cause I live it  
It's just a sign of the times  
Calmly listen to these lines  
I'm goin' out of my mind  
Livin' the street life  
Yo, been around the world but just can't seem to leave

The state of mind that causes tangled web I weave  
Made my home in the heart of it  
Movie like Seagal, Hard Target Most want no part of it, it's logic cutthroat party in the shark pit  
Cold blooded souls carry bulldogs and oxes, knowledge this  
Maintain and remain sane  
In the cold world where the rules ain't changed Still rebel to society, government be eyein' me  
They probably watchin' me right now as I'm speakin'  
But all I'm guilty of is teachin' you the truth  
They got proof, so you know I'll be home before the weekend The hood life, I'm in it to the limit  
In it from the scrimmage, livin' it, lovin' every minute  
And every hour, 'til the powers that be  
Eventually stress me to the death Y'all know the science right?  
Death with the intellect  
Aight, aight represent, I make it hot  
13th chamber specialist from the bricks It's just a sign of the times  
Calmly listen to these lines  
I'm goin' out of my mind  
Livin' the street life Street life so trife  
Street life for life  
Feels like feels like  
My paradise

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>