

Listen carefully and complete each box:

"TRUST"

NF ft N9ne



Focus on it every single day, I wanna figure out a way
To get ahead of what I think I know is coming
It's obvious you got a problem if you always tryna make it seem
As if you've never been afraid, then why you runnin'?
I could never look at what I do the way that other people can
And walk away, I can't be separated from it
Stickin' out my neck is how I made it where I'm at
You wanna cut it up but can't, man, they can never take it from me

Informal contractions:

Outlandish, take chances
Gotta get it while I can with my damage
My sanity could leave but if it vanished
Don't matter to me, I'd still manage
Gue-guess you could say I'm at an advantage
My vantage point can be quite lavish
Got so many cadences
No way to pick one, which bag is my hand in

Depends what mood I'm in
Oh, no, I'm in a mood again
Lord knows I'm a hooligan
Losin' it, who can get gruesome with
You, if it comes down to what you can bet?
I shoot direct, defuse the threat
And they wonder why the music has a huge effect?
Could it be 'cause I've been the go-to when it comes to depth?

What does it mean? Match the definitions:

- | | |
|---------------|---|
| 1. Vantage | a modulation or inflection of voice |
| 2. Outlandish | disappear suddenly and completely. |
| 3. Cadences | looking or sounding bizarre or unfamiliar |
| 4. Vanished | the quality of being intense or extreme |
| 5. Mood | causing repulsion or horror |
| 6. Gruesome | a place or position affording a good view of something. |
| 7. Depth | a temporary state of mind or feeling. |

- LISTEN & CHOOSE THE CORRECT OPTION:

'Cause I'm the one that they be callin' when the people get fed up

And **want / like** the music with the visuals, I got a vendetta

For any part of me that **wanna / gonna** make it hard to get set up

And take away the happiness, it can be kinda pathetic

But when I look at **everything / everywhere** that's tryna give me a headache

I gotta be honest, I really been the cause of it, get it

'Cause I can see a side of me you'll **never / always** see, you can tell when

I'm at the breakin' point, I finally had to sit with the devil

I went into **hell / heaven** and I asked him what the problem is yellin'

He tried to get me to live with him, even called me a sinner

And told me **everything / nothing** about me doesn't feel like a winner

So why continue when he's tellin' me I might as well give up?

I took a moment, thought **about / boat** it, feelin' caught in the middle

But got offended when he told me I would live in a kennel

And I **can / could** never leave it, even if I made it to Heaven

He'd find a way to get me back and send a demon to get me

I'm like, "woah (woah), hold up, I don't think so"

Skin and **bones / poems** meet my ego

How's he look? He don't **eat / think** much

Let him **starve / die**, I don't feed him

I just beat him, I just leave him in his **womb / room**, in a fetal

Let him cry, let him yell, let him scream, I don't **need / beat** him

Lift off when I'm ticked off, my **pitfalls** I **latch** onto like a pit dog

I sit calm with a sick thought of a **sitcom** of the life I live

Life I live's more like a sci-fi **flick**

I hide in, wanna watch? Dive right in

My silence doesn't mean I'm dyin'

Just means I'm careful with the time I spend, so

Helpin' 'em people I love (I love)

My life is not what it was (no)

I do whatever I must (woo)

Count on one hand who I trust (ayy)

Count on one hand who I trust (yeah)

Count on one hand who I trust (ayy)

Count on one hand who I trust (ayy)

Match the meanings:

Pitfall

a metal bar with a catch and lever
used for fastening a door or gate

Latch

a tv series that involves a continuing
cast of characters in a succession of
comedic circumstances

Sitcom

a sudden sharp movement or a
motion picture

Flick

a hidden or unsuspected danger or
difficulty

- LISTEN & CHOOSE THE CORRECT OPTION:

Tech N9na, next **king** / **queen** up

Everyone knowin' that I'm a death bringer

That lingua vexing ya

Leavin' a regular **rapper** / **upper** resting, bruh (chyeah)

This is what, I give it such

An incredible wicked **rush** / **push**, a vivid gush

Of poetical livid stuff to rid his gruff

Said, I better go **rip** / **trip** it rough and I lit it up

The prestige I gather from people lovin' the Tech speed (whoop)

Lyrically **elect** / **eject** me, Jet Li

The beat, it got ya bobbin' until your neck bleed (whoop)

That is tellin' me, "Let's feed"

On the **bitter** / **simpler** the bogus the hitter will focus

Deliver the doses and give a critter the dopest

Spitter to flow sick and **now** / **blow** the quitter corrosive

A swig of the roguish'll give your liver cirrhosis (chyeah)

The boogie **monster** / **man** rappin' with NF in the hoodie

Want to step into the session and fully conquer

The weapon to **press** / **lessen** our profession go bully bonkers (chyeah)

Left in a wreck, never checkin' nor could he stomp us

Take his **clown** / **crown**

Thought he was gonna make us run away in a battle with his fakish frown

Shake his **ground** / **floor**

Like I'm a Mechagodzilla, I'm such a killer when I break it down (uh)

These flows are the **cheat** / **cheap** code for the weak Joes

That need those Elite bros with the heat, so

They can eat on the D **low** / **flow**

Off a beast yo' ego, got it vetoed (chyeah)

Please close your beak foes, delete **folks** / **scrolls**

Taken from me, thieves chose to try to decode (chyeah)

Reload the beat, so I can reach **all** / **each** soul

No cease, no finito, release (go!)

I am the chosen and everyone is beholdin'
My energy is golden 'cause dominion is being **token / broken**
From enemies in the open approachin', I'm never jokin'
The **remedy / medicine** bein' spoken, I'm hopin' that you're soakin' it up (chyeah)
I'm in the motion, I'm dope and I'm never chokin'
My **devotion / motion** to floatin' like an ocean, the Holy Ghost and
I'm scopin' the evil folk and revokin' the wicked **devotion / notion**
I'm croakin', I'm really floatin' and quotin' that I'm closin' it up (chyeah)

Talkin' **behind / in front** my back
End up where N9ne is at see me and say
Kinda wack, you **could / would** not find the knack
Hit you with a rhyme attack freely and spray
I'ma beat you 'cause I'm greedy and slay, if you're **creepy / sleepy** and pray
I'ma eat you like PB&J, kiwi and grapes
I'ma demolish 'em when the **T / B** be in play, pray!

A stunna recordin' in my number **three / six** Jordans
Dungaree sportin', the tongue / on me is gonna be scorchin'
The punishin' **hunter / hunger** eat like a hung-ary orphan (chyeah)
T9 and NF are elephants
In the room **without / with** a closet for skeletons
Quit embellishin', a demon from hell is sent
Yell it went, Donny, you're outta your **elephant / element!** (ayy)

Look what I, look what I done (ayy)
Helpin' 'em people I love (I love)
My life is not what it was (no)
I do whatever I must (woo)
Count on one hand who I trust (ayy)
Count on one hand who I trust (yeah)
Count on one hand who I trust (ayy)
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Look what I, look what I done (what I done)
Helpin' 'em people I love (I love)
My life is not what it was (no)
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Count on one hand who I trust (I trust, ayy)
Count on one hand who I trust (I trust, yeah)
Count on one hand who I trust (ayy)
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