

# Wild Wild West (Re-Recorded) [Remastered]

## Kool Moe Dee

The wild wild west  
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The wild wild westI used to live downtown, 129th Street  
Convent, everything's upbeat  
Parties, ball in the park  
Nothing, but girls after dark  
We chill, nobody gets ill  
In the place we call the hill  
But if you try 'em  
That's when they will  
Get wild, but they don't fight, they killAt the the wild wild west  
The wild wild west  
The wild wild west  
The wild wild westI remember parties out in the park  
With the girlies, rubbing up in the dark  
I was smooth, until someone pulled a gun  
It was over, they spoiled my fun  
I was flying, just like a track star  
Dying, nah, I ran through the back yard  
Trying to get into my building  
Saying, "Why in the heck won't somebody kill them?"  
One day the fellas got together  
They vowed that no one would ever  
Come on our block, and terrorize us  
The gangs that used to do it, now they idolize us  
Guns, we don't like to use them  
Unless, our enemies choose them  
We prefer to fight you on like a man  
And beat you down with our hands and body slam you at theThe wild wild west  
The wild wild west  
The wild wild west  
The wild wild westWe don't start trouble, but boy do we end it

Our time, we like to spend it  
Snapping, boy do we heat up  
But we'll take time out to beat up  
A sucker, if he wants static  
Beat-down, yeah we got it  
Good, and we'll accommodate you  
Thanks to us, a lot of brothers hate to  
Come back, to this very day  
Cause losing's one thing we don't play  
If you're ever in a fight and you're beating one of us  
Break out, before you get bum-rushed At the the wild wild west  
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The wild wild west  
The wild wild west I'm talking about Nazareth, B.O., Tony and Milton  
Mike Mike Sluggo and Mike Chillion  
D.O.B., Reggie B, and Sidney  
Dana B, Derrick B, Sean B, and don't forget Big Hank,  
Don Ice and Sire Rock  
God bless Peter Wax, Chuck Chuck, and Po' Chop  
El Dorado George way back in the day  
Had all the brothers on the hill talking this way  
They said, "God, have mercy L.A.  
Sunshine," and my DJ  
Easy Lee, are from around the way  
Jock Jock, Philly Phil, Don D always  
But they're chillin', Keith Keith, KV  
Steve O, Ross Ross and A Fi  
Beroni, Toss Toss and Hung Hunk  
We fight with our hands and nobody's a punk! At the the wild wild west  
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Songwriters

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