

# Harlem World

## McGruff

Shit, that makes me high  
Yo, we gonna bring it back, to Harlem World  
Bust your fuckin chops  
Yo, I remember when niggaz was lookin' at themselves  
[Incomprehensible] See 'cause tonight is the night of all nights  
Most people gather around to hear the show  
That is comin' through your town  
See my name is somethin' that you won't know  
Unless you're down, with the Brooklyn Zoo  
Other brothers come but never come back  
So basically, what the Ol' motherfuckin Dirty Bastard is sayin'  
Is that if you fuck around  
You're gonna get yo' ass fucked up  
So don't fuck around, just lay down  
I remember, not too long ago  
I went to a city and I saw a Wu-Tang show  
Now I always wanted to get with the band  
But niggaz was singin' they own songs  
Bein' in they own worlds  
So I guess I, I guess I  
The terminology, the psychology  
You still expect me to accept  
Do what I say off the TDK  
With the button on record and the other on (Play)  
Thus I press pause for a serious cause  
To respect an intellect with this gratifying  
Now that I'm ready, let the music begin  
As I detect what I wrote with my  
Through the time that I spent, money that I lent  
Rap records went up just to bounce  
Then became a new way to get paid  
They said, "Rhymin' on the mic is the number one" (way)  
Then a brother get the feelin' that he want to play cool  
You discombumberated, diabolical fool  
Hog-flesh MC, go play in the mud  
Another 20th century, modern day  
Cannibal, humanoid, underground (Dweller)  
Chud broke loose from the goddamn (Cellar)  
Dope-fiend addict like dope (Dope)

Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome  
When the MC's came to live out their name  
Roast rockin' rhymes that was always (Lame)  
When I elevated and mastered the time  
You was stimulated from the high post (rhyme)  
You got shot because you knew you were rot

You're not the king of the ditch, youse a queen of a bitch  
And like a homosexual your ass always switch  
Niggaz, wake up in the morning, you're ugly-ass guys  
Got slob around your mouth, green cold in your eyes  
You can't smile, your teeth too gritty  
Can't even move, drawers too shitty  
You're shaped like a thistle  
Got holes in your drawers and when you fart them shits (whistle)  
**YOU DUCKIN' SUCKIN', MOTHERFUCKIN COLD-HEARTED FAGGOT!**  
**(Sperm, germ, slimy-worm) DISINTEGRATED MAGGOT!**  
Repeat your rhymes all the time like a fuckin' parrot  
Phony gold chains only rated two carats  
You tell your friends that your home is like heaven  
Livin' in the gutter, sewer seven, pipe eleven  
You wear your socks twelve days in a row  
Turn them on the other side so the dirt won't show  
Go to school, take a shit, don't wipe your ass  
ClaBlame it on another sucka nigga in your class  
**YOU WANNA BATTLE?!**  
Is it the pork on your fork or the swine on your mind?  
Make you rap against a brother with a weak-ass rhyme  
Swine on your mind, pork on your fork  
Make you imitate the brother in the state of New York  
Chain on your brain that drove you insane  
When you tried to claim for the talent and the fame  
Nothing to gain, but yet and still you came  
Suffer the pain, as I demolish your name  
Not like Betty Crocker, baking cake in the OV  
Sayin', 'This is dedicated to the one I love'  
Not a swine or dove from the heavens up above  
When I rap, people clap, show they pistols and shove  
When I rhyme I get loose, better than Mother Goose  
Rock the mic day and night, so you see I'm the juice  
Like the two six eight problems, you should demonstrate  
Now hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up  
What y'all niggaz don't seem to hear  
Is y'all can not fuck with me  
I said y'all can't fuck with me

I wanna give a shout out to my nigga door, door, door, door, door  
Buddah Monk, Buddah Monk, Buddah Monk  
Yo, Jack, Jack, Jack, Jack, Jack  
For the niggaz who's here and the girls who's out there  
Throw your hands in the air 'cause in this one is more fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly  
Get your ass in the house  
Get your ass in the house, boy, I told you  
Get your ass in the house, get, get, in the god damn house, boy  
Last fuckin' time I'm gonna talk to you you hard-headed motherfucker  
[Incomprehensible]But when it come to fuckin' with you MC's

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