

# Take 'em To Church

## The Diplomats

Uh, this that Harlem music right here, this that Diddy Bop  
Get ready for the winter music right here, this what it is [Incomprehensible]

You know me dog, I just wanna keep the peace  
But sayin' my name that's only gon' lead to beef  
Tell my niggaz chill but they wanna heat the streets  
Or do it on record check it we spit heat to beats

Everybody welcomin' this, welcomin' that  
He wasn't welcome in the first place, how we welcome him back?  
Gimme that Mack, let me work him wit that  
Tell Mr. Rogers I'll leave his brain on the trolley track, now prolly that

Listen, y'all stop it, I know you appalled dot it  
But this my call by the false Prophet, all Prophet  
Harlem hustle, I can't at all knock it  
But you hard when you go in the Lords pocket

What you offerin' put it right in offerin'  
They take it all, cash, credit, silver down the porcelain  
Look at the Porche he's in and give a portionin'  
No handicap, Annie you're orphan friend, friend

But the sizzurp I'm drinkin' on, birds I'm bankin' on  
Get Cha Kirk Franklin on, word, so get ya Ben Franklin on  
Just when you think it's wrong, one blink he's gone

Father forgive us but we gon' take 'em to Church  
Father forgive us and the truth it hurts  
Father forgive us and that won't work  
No, no, no, no, noway

Yo, you try to handle us, get on the air and damage us  
Screamin' out Harlem world, like you ain't just abandon us  
Well, let me fill you in, now it's a whole clan of us  
Blink so mad he went and beat us Cannibus  
Zeek got shot then Zeek locked up  
E got killed, be popped up but be hopped up

And still poke out his chest

I'm probation, Doe on house arrest  
Right out the flesh, sit in the house rest  
He don't pout get 'em gear, in the house we fresh  
Not that you care, just get it clear and think  
One glare and wink, everyone wearin' pink

I'm the reason that ya two rings are clear, yeah  
I'm the reason that ya earrings are square, ya hear  
Now, we take trips, casinos' the lovely homes  
We check on Lodi mom's, Meano, Huddy Combs  
Huh, you tryna' fake wit Cardan, Pardan  
We gon' leave him naked like Tarzan

[Incomprehensible]  
But we gon' take 'em to Church  
Father forgive us and the truth it hurts  
Father forgive us and that won't work  
No, no, no, no, noway  
No, no, no, no, noway

Yo, I kill diamonds get wit pearls, I ain't tryna kid the world  
I ain't got beef, when I do I say, get 'em girls  
Not at this dog, we just heard the frontin'  
Do Harlem a favor, give the churches somethin'

A rec' center, in the winter where the youth can play  
They don't even shoot the J, sell drugs shoot his spray  
I'm no better still move a duece a day that's two keys, I still move VA  
Found the new away, my crew do and say  
Fists fights to shoot outs, we won't move away

All my niggas who held it down the last half a decade  
My nigga Gruff, Bad 140th, 139th, Black Tone, White Tone  
142nd Rell Street and 141st, Tito, my Jamaicans, my Belegians  
33 33, Polo grounds, St.Nick Colonial Jurist, Lincoln  
Tab, Forster, Johnson, Jeff Wagner, Wilson

East River, The 9, 145th St.Nick, 145th Broadway  
Lukas, Taliban, 135th, 118th Manhattan  
134th and 8th, powerful what's really popping  
Sarge hold your head, Freaky Seeky hold your head

The OBBO, 151st Amsterdam holla at your boy  
A.K. Jackie Rob, all my niggas in Harlem  
Get your hustle on keep your muzzle strong  
I know about the blocks you hustle on

[Inaudible]

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)

written by JAMES, LARON L. / GILES, CAMERON / THOMPSON, A. P. / WILDER, A.

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>