

Crime Story

My Education

Crime stories

You get, boy, no glory

Not in these crime stories

I'm tellin' you right now, no glory

Scene I

Too Big and the Hammer rollin' on a hit

Knives in our hands to the sound of the click

And now we're ready, we hit the swoove

Windows ease down we spray their crews

Eight fools dead, a baby too

You ask me how I'm livin', this hit's for you

But that's not all we got the prize

A mother in a kitchen, now yo, she's dead inside

Yeah, we took them suckers out

They know what time it is now

Crime stories

Homeboys, you get no glory

Not in these crime stories

You ain't gettin' nuthin' on that, no glory

Scene II, me and Too Big at the club

Too Big and the Hammer kickin' it at the club

Boastin' about the way that we pulled those sucker's plugs

We weren't worried, naw, we didn't care

When you're in this war, yo, all is fair

A tap on my shoulder, I turn around

Too Big is dyin' fast, he's on the ground

I reach for my gat, it was too late

The knives went pointblank range in my face

Yo, they opened fire and took me out

Somebody tell my mother, I love her, man

Crime stories

Boy, you get no glory

I'm not going to mislead my brothers

Crime stories, I'm tellin' ya right now, ah, will they talk? No glory

Scene III, the pimpin' game

Now I'm pimpin' these berries, got to get that money

Those suckers still payin' for a little bit of honey

Nothin' in this world can stop my flow

AIDS ain't done nothin' but help my business grow

My babes are trained to make that dollar
To take you out, fool, it ain't no bother

You dropped your pants and you pay the price
Your money maybe AIDS, fool, and then your life
Yeah, that's right 'cause a pimp got to make it
You know what I'm sayin'
We're talkin' about crime stories
And I ain't givin' up no props, no glory

Crime Stories, all the real brothers have been locked up
And you know they don't wanna go back, no glory
Scene IV, the pimp got took out by Barry's brother
We got this tip on some new fresh bait
Money in their heads and they could hardly wait
My girls went to their room to make the play
Two suckers at once, yeah, would make my day
Now I'm outside some suckers walk up
Talkin' real hard about smokin' my butt
He pushed the button, the blade came out
Cut me on my throat and then a bullet in my mouth
I guess the devil got all the babes in hell
Maybe he'll let me work with him? Ssh
Crime stories

I'm tellin' ya, man, you get no glory
'Cause I'm not gonna mislead my young brothers
Crime stories, if you've ever been locked up
You know the true stories, no glory
And I'd like to say this before we get outta here
To my brothers in the game, my brothers
Who are out there doin' what they feel they've got to do
I wanna ask you one favor, let's let the young kids 10, 11, 12 years old
Let's let them go on and do their thing at the schoolhouse
Let's give them a chance to make it
Let's give them a chance at a different life
You doin' what you feel you have to do
But they youngsters and they don't know any better
So we want to give them a chance to live
I mean life is precious, and you know that yourself
And you try to make a better life for yourself
So what I'm sayin' this from the bottom of my heart, let the kids be
Help the children lead to another way
And peace from you and I love you and I'm outta here

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