

Put On

EPMD

Put them on, put them on

Shiesty motherfuckers

Recognize that check itYo, we build and destroy, black Benz's and the convoy

Use a different 9 to valoy, metal, money caught it in his velcro

Another shell split his elbow, a good fellow

Like Jimmy Chochimes, he tote two nines, two dimes

Caught the guard block and at the shoe shineYeah, he just got word about his man James Dean from Queens

Hit a bank and shot a guard in the spleen

With Bill Blast, he made a dash smash the cash

Ran two blocks pulled off the ski maskBut then started flippin', forced in the phat whip and

People started talkin', po-po started sniffin', plus

He never hit James Dean with the cream

So James put a hit to catch him on the sceneThe police got a tip from a girl he use to run with

Sell guns with, trees and mack clips, yeah

She was nice, drove a 5-0 twice, on the cell all night

With more hoes than Heidi FleissAnd the girl drove a black Infinity, moving keys to Kennedy

Different name everyday fake identity

They made a deal and copped a plea and turned state

So at the house the police wait with Jeds caught him in his 850 that's how the streets be moving shiefty

Found Billy and he slipped and paid quickly

Different day but the same song, life goes on

So watch the street kid cause it's a put onThat's how it goes down, down on the under

That's how it goes down, down on the underI seen Will on the corner, Flatbush and Park Slope

Shippin' two pounds of coke with 2 O.G.'s in his bear coat

Chrome neena, rollin' with this bitch named Catrena

Undercover queena that pack a street sweeper5 years for doin' Fed time for extortion

And a jail up in Boston for major jewel flossin'

Hits safes quickly can hear a black Jamie Summers

Pick the right numbers and have mad runnersOr Hardcore Lil' Kim, Queen Bee Bitch

Who never snitch, played the game and never rode the bench

Will swear up and down this bitch will kill at will

For her family, no fantasy, a James ColamityTime for the score, from Hammerton to Marine Park

Gotta get there, before it get dark, we arrive

She reload the black 45, concealed by the waist line

And nows the time, she jumped out the carIn front was a Hummer, two new comers, I never seen before

I approached tall Joey, "Who's those guys lookin' wise?

Had my black ass surprised"

A-yo yo yo, it's a set up, where's the doe, uh

Where's the loot, give it to me and don't get cuteCatrina pulled the weapon, shot Joey

The other two guys pulled out and aimed, explain
Yo, she hid the two kids with Joey, she didn't know
Cause she paid more doe for emWill screamed, "You bitch", "Sorry", she said
Then boow, Will got lit
That's how it goes down, down on the under
They drove off quickly in the black Hummer
Never trust no matter what the dance or song
Cause it could be a put onThat's how it goes down, down on the under
That's how it goes down, down on the under
That's how it goes down, down on the under
That's how it goes down, down on the under

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