

# Everything Is Fair

## A Tribe Called Quest

Everything is fair when you're living in the city Looking at Miss Lane, it was the fast lane

Barely knows her name, struck by fame

She just got a Benz, she rides with her friends

Gotta keep her beeper in her purse to make ends

Rollin down the block, checking out the spots

She winks at the cops, always give her props

She knows she's the woman, can't nobody touch her

Hangs out for the loot, makes her papes from the gutter

Tried to make my moves on Miss Lane, she called me young boy

Told her not to dis me I just want to be your love toy

You young boy, my love toy, I doubt that very highly

Just because you rhyme don't mean I'll let you try me

Business oriented, egos never dented

Always sweet scented, if it's business, she meant it

Distractions never hurt, always did the work

Always was alert, she never got jerked

Queen of the feats, thrive to compete

Love the funky beats while she drive down the street

She was justified, couldn't get a job

Had to feed her family, so she had to play, then rob

Pulling out the ooh wop, listening to doo-wop

You don't have to say a word

That's all ya heard "Everything is fair when you're living in the city" She's not a big kahuna, wish I met her  
sooner

Instead, I met her later, my love is much greater

Put me on her roster, to rid her of impostors

And to sell the buddah for the sexy drug ruler

Love is my motive, now I'm drug promotive

Plus I needed duckets to fill up my buckets

Supplied me with the squeezy to make my life easy

Now I'm missing action for this fatal attraction

But don't you let me catch you with your joint up in these bitches

And don't you even dare to plan a plot upon my riches

'cause if you play me out, I think I'll let ya be

I'll be damned if I let a brother try to gas me

I played my cards well, try to live swell

For the G, I would sell, 'cause I was deep in hell

But then I really wasn't, she had a fly cousin

Who would give me booty on the side of my cutie

Elaine, she kinda new, that I would do the do  
But she didn't tear, I did my work with care  
That's all that really mattered, he money never splattered  
As long as she was paid, she was in the shade  
You can't really blame her for holding on a flamer  
Society taught her, but they didn't tame her  
A ten clip salute, honey here's a troop  
She will never stop until she reach the top  
Top, top

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