

# The Enemy

## Big L

I drive up and down Harlem blocks, iced out watch  
Knots in my socks, cops think I'm sellin' rocks  
Pullin' me over too see if I'm drunk  
But I'm sober, they wouldn't fuck with me if I drove a Nova  
Listen Colombo, you're mad because your money come slow  
And what you make in a year, I make in one show  
Now you wanna frisk me and search my ride  
Call me all kinda names, try to hurt my pride  
You're just mad 'cause I'm a young cat, pockets dumb fat  
Talkin' 'bout where the gun at, I been there and done that  
I'm through with that illegal life, I'm stayin' legit  
I love to see cars come cruisin' by and playin' my shit  
I walk around with six thou' without a pistol, my whole click's wild  
I'm rich pal, no more sticks, I'm makin' hits now  
I drink Cristal, I'm through breakin' laws  
I don't sell coke anymore, I do tours  
So get that flashlight outta my face  
To bring me down them Jakes'll do whatever it takes  
Word up them federals got my phone and my house tapped  
Prayin' that I fall for the mouse trap, I doubt that  
Why do I end up in so much shit?  
I done came way too far to be callin' it quits  
Jake wanna lock me up even though I'm legit  
They can't stand to see a young brother's pockets get thick  
Hey yo, enough's enough, federals try to set me up  
Put me in cuffs and crush what I lost into dust  
Plus, they want a nigga sued, but they know  
Big Joey Crack ain't never rat a cat that he know  
For sure, death before dishonor, I left the streets alone  
Since Tone deceased it almost killed his mama  
So I'ma keep doin' what I'm doin'  
Pursuin' my dream till there enough cream to start my own union  
And show these kids how legit it is  
Shit is real I used to steal but now I own several businesses  
So where's your witness that you claim to have  
Sayin' that I'm takin' half, extortin' New York and not payin' tax?  
I'm layin' back, playin' the role, playin' the low  
But it's the same ol' Joe so don't get K.O.D  
Hey yo, I'm gonna fry for what I never did

Or catch a heavy bid, why don't they just let a nigga live?  
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Why do I end up in so much shit?  
I done came way too far to be callin' it quits  
Jake wanna lock me up even though I'm legit  
They can't stand to see a young brother's pockets get thick  
What would you do  
If the vicious enemy suddenly started comin' at you  
Armed to the teeth, and ready to kill you?

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