

Crime Pays

Freddie Gibbs & Madlib

Yeah, yeah (It's a wave)
Crime pays, crime pays (Yeah)
Yeah, yeah Crime pays, nigga, crime pays
Choppin' up this change with cocaine in my microwave
Made it through my whole month with my lights out, I seen brighter days
Watch this shit get me high, boy, you live and you die by this game
Homeboy just caught HIV, he lived and he died by his ho
Have we ever hit the same bitch before? Ain't nobody know
Have we ever hit the same bitch before? Wasn't nobody business
Niggas be fuckin' these hoes and say, "Fuck insurance and doctor visits"
Fly like the wind, it's time to begin
your life
(Say, "Fuck insurance and doctor visits")
You've got control to start again and do it right
Look to the sky and you will feel how to live a life that's real (That's real)
To the perfect harmony, when the spirit is free (Yeah, yeah)
Crime pays, nigga, crime pays
Choppin' up this change with cocaine in my microwave
Diamonds in my chain, yeah, I slang but I'm still a slave
Twisted in the system, just a number listed on the page
Made it through my whole month with my lights out, I seen brighter days
Watch this shit get me high, boy, you live and you die by this game
Bitch, don't touch my body
'Cause I put your body all off in a bodyslam
You ain't gon' hurt nobody
Go body for body but we the body gang
The ho that you brought out to Cali
But she only fuckin' with you 'cause you fuckin' with Kane
Thought she was boostin' her credit
With niggas like you that just ain't got enough on their name
Thought I would front you another one
Niggas like you that just ain't got enough on the books
Talkin' that shit in the booth but when niggas come shoot at you
You couldn't do nothin' but look
My niggas done bust a four nickel on your nigga
Bust him, now he on a shit bag
His homie done borrowed a car and he got it shot up
Now I know that his bitch mad
He steadily called up my phone and you huffin' and puffin'
'Cause they at your bitch, duckin'
And Rocky done went and bought Jeezy a pair of new shoes

That nigga was dick-suckin', yeah Fly like the wind, it's time to begin your life (Dick suckin'-ass nigga)
You've got control to start again and do it right (That nigga was dick suckin')
Look to the sky and you will feel how to live a life that's real
To the perfect harmony, when the spirit is free Crime pays, nigga, crime pays
Yeah, crime pays, nigga, crime pays
Crime pays, nigga, crime pays We champion people
This station rules the nation with version
Huh!

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