

# Gruff Express

## McGruff

Yo, this the one right here Tone  
Yeah, this that shit right here  
Herb McGruff, the Crime Dog

Ya know what I'm sayin', Harlem World, N.F.L.Y'all know who holdin', get money while you dozin'  
Jewels frozen, hit skins with two Trojans

Harlems on the rise, the new slogan

All of these guys get blew open whole crew totin' To Hell with that braggin' and boastin'  
I'ma put my mag in motion, leave all you fags floatin'  
Wrapped up, don't get yourself capped up

Try and act up, watch the Four-four make you back up Dums Dums, you know where the clique come from  
Flip bricks, goin' in on sticks for Lumpsomes

Harlem World baby, up in ya girl crazy

In a tinted out V-12 pearl Mercedes Six pusher, mackin' all these hookers who took us  
That's my stick man, he don't say shit, keep the cooker  
Beat and whoop ya, knock yo ass out cold

Pass ya gold, Teflons harass ya soul and death become you Clap you, take everything from you  
Fuck a rumble, watch you stumble in the jungle  
Hell here, hear me? Nothin' like Bel-Air

Niggas sell here, mad bitches on Welfare Fuck the Mayor, I'm tryin' to make a million bucks a year  
They wanna see me try, watch this villain duck the chair

Kingpinnin', doin' my thing, grinnin', stayed in the bing in prison  
Ripped this cat for a ring that glistened Pullin' off them stings like a tradition  
Stay schemin' like Latin Kings up in the system

Move with wisdom, catch 'em with these duded that's gonna twist 'em  
Uz' lift 'em, every nigga he knew gon' miss 'em Gruffy, man you either hate me or you love me  
Nothin' in between that, I mean that

For Greenbacks, rob niggas, sell fiends crack  
Lay 'em down flat, where my Man's Two pound at? Can't nobody do it better  
It makes me happy countin' cheddar, yeah  
Wine-n-dinin', diamonds shinin'

Pushin' Benzos with tinted windows, yeah Hold my head and polly, lay low from Federalli's  
When I squeeze shit get hot like Red Tomales  
Tecks and Shotty's, hot ones catchin' bodies

Respect my robbery, Poppi you copy? Gimme them bricks, masterminded plenty of sticks  
Sip Remy with chicks, cock the Semi on dicks  
Yo, these slugs ain't got no name, watch yo' frame

I almost shot a dame who came to cop Cocaine Squeezed on the Oye, two thousand grams of raw Yay  
Took the bricks, wiped the prints off the doorway  
Four-Four spray, connivin' like Keyser Soze

Flippin' pies, robbin' them Spanish guys on Broadway  
Crime Doggy, Cartier shines from Maury's  
Dapper Don, average cat rap beyond  
Strap be on, Desert Storm gat be warm  
What the deal is, I'ma show you niggas what the real is  
Can't nobody do it better  
It makes me happy countin' cheddar, yeah  
Wine-n-dinin', diamonds shinin'  
Pushin' Benzos with tinted windows, yeah  
Can't nobody do it better  
It makes me happy countin' cheddar, yeah  
Wine-n-dinin', diamonds shinin'  
Pushin' Benzos with tinted windows, yeah

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>