

# The Set Up

## Rampage

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I seen many mc's gotten laid to rest  
Under stress, shot through they're bullet proof vest  
Now you wanna be hardcore  
You were never an outlaw  
Until you just came off tour  
Yo you talk a good game, brothers around your way knows your name  
They wanna burn you in the flame  
The other day you told me that you bout some new steel  
You was like "Yo Ramp, yo I'm keepin it real"  
The only type of real puttin down your steel  
Pick up your pen and show me you in it for real  
Before the next man put you to the test  
He's a killer, he's from a town called brownsvilla  
Him and his whole click be movin out of town  
When they get back your six feet underground  
You didn't listen  
You didn't play your position  
They shot your baby bombs and she turned up missing  
Some where in Whitehovas  
Your ass is to blame  
That's what happens when you enter the game  
Chorus: No matter who you are, you still catch a bullet scar  
if you a rap star you won't go far  
They wanna skin you alive, they know the type of jeep that you drive  
You'll be dead by the end of night  
No matter who you are, you still catch a bullet scar  
if you rap star you won't go far  
Now you on a run you can't see them son  
You livin by the sword plus you packin a gun  
Now you on the S train talkin about you going home  
The brothers is in front of your door with the chrome  
You sneak in through the back way  
To that's nervous  
They wanna get your moms before Sunday service

They wanna get your Pops before he goes to work  
Even though he's a doctor or world expert  
Yo they ripped your baby sister and threw her  
in the ditch with your brother Mitch  
He's an inside snitch  
He told brothers where you rest and where you be  
Now you upset  
You wanna flea the country and lay low  
in the East with this girl named Mes  
Yo she works for the beach you and her in peace  
She's a snake, all she do is hustle weight  
Take the money and break  
Sell it back up state  
You can't sleep  
So you keep your hand on your steel  
Watch your back before a brother gets killed

Chorus

Lyrics provided by

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