

# Robert Perry

## Kool Keith

Robert Perry (Robert Perry)  
Bronx! (Bronx!) Manhattan (Manhattan) Queens (Queens)  
Staten Island (Staten Island) Brooklyn! (Brooklyn!)  
Across the George Washington Bridge from New Jersey (Jersey)  
You know about the Robert Perry (Robert Perry)  
A.K.A., the Double KMan get off my back  
Y'all sound whack like the, Brown Sugar, soundtrack  
You know the office decomposer  
Commercial cleaner, garbage disposer  
Hang my underwear in New York on top of your Times Square poster  
Pullin your snipes down  
Sample you, and your girl bring the Vaseline lotion  
Babywipes down, nobody can handle me  
Overcrowd 20th to 50th Street  
The top ten rappers in the Big Apple work janitor  
Clean my defecation off the concrete  
My pee stains shock your family, piss on your man's hand  
While your girl make the beats  
Y'all nothin but packs of candy and sweets125Th Street (125th Street)  
125Th Street, Robert Perry (Robert Perry)The national dominator, urinate on your best hater  
The mad people love the vanilla flavor  
Take your rap unserious like your movie roles  
Don't smile when the Doberman Pinscher  
Finishes bad work on your sneaker soles, all V.I.P. material  
Don't play me, to hype your lyrics  
Tear you a new ass, go pay Jay-Z to write your lyrics  
Send your girl to dance out of state on spirit  
Don't get jealous cause the Avirex DJ usually act like he don't hear it  
(I don't hear it) A lot of guys at the station can't play they mother's record  
Let alone, their little brother's record  
New York is Hollywood, downtown Manhattan is Los Angeles  
The truth hurts, everybody in America is sportin them shirts125Th Street (125th Street)  
125Th Street, Robert Perry (Robert Perry)  
125Th Street (125th Street)Y'all still sportin them jerseys, I got Tom laundry gear  
Man bring the Stoli's Vanilla over here, girls floss the beer bellies  
It ain't sexy drinkin beer  
Talk under the Cerwin Vegas  
I'ma act like I can't understand your rap, man it's too loud  
Foes are whack, I can't hear, watch the cops escort you out the club

Enjoy yourself, man you scared  
Ain't nobody thinkin about you let your shoulders rub  
Youse a paranoid studio killer  
Stayin home by the fireplace and drinkin Miller  
Women with fat ugly men sayin, Girl he is fine  
Lookin at his fake jewelry shine 125Th Street, yeah  
125Th Street (125th Street)  
125Th Street, Robert Perry (Robert Perry)  
125Th Street, (125th Street)  
Yeah you'll see me walkin down, 125th Street

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