Pay Attention

Cru

Now how you feel about the C R U kid you know the deal
Flowin' like a flow with my heart like steel
Doin' how we do, then we bring it to ya face
To let the haters know the realSo chill and bring ya corny act to the flow
And shake ya money maker for the big Y.O.
With the mighty Ha and the one Chadeeo
It's time to set it open, bum rush ya radioAiyo, get a little closer, the A plus material
Lords imperial carryin' gills with no serials
For protection when I'm in foreign sections
Wrong directions can have me locked in correctionsWith constant erections and affections
Visions of different females in my reflections
Roll in silence, how the real one's move
Commando, that's Marlon Brando's moveYo, it's the Y.O.G.I. uptown's big digga
Hit ya with the rhythm that make that back quiver
Comin' with that hit upnorth doin' one
Playas want me to feel, but yo, it's just begonYo Berra, uptown serra
Get a little closer, just to hear a little clearer
Cla clack, now back ya stuff up, that's what I told ya
Run the ghetto unions, the official car holdaIt goes one for the uhh's, two for the ahh's
Three for those up in luxurious cars
The C, the R, the U, Cru, that's the fullest
Spittin' butter with the force gun spit bulletsOne third of the C R U what ya want?
On the head hunt, the first of every month
Placin' emphasis on the butter flow
Rippin' microphones, yo, you know how we goPay attention, are you listenin'?
Cru is in the house
And live in New York City all the way down south
Sippin' Baci, countin' moneyHoney's everywhere, so meet me on the dance floor
The pictures just been re cleared, so everybody on the floor
And don't disturb this Cru
It's the way to show that I'm so into Cru
And the feelin', so don't disturb this CruWe goin' uptown, we goin' uptown
Everybody, we goin' uptown
Now this is the way we walk and we stalk
Time to get are swerm when the bottle uncork
Straight from New York, lay back, mellow
With the butter shit that get ya hype like CrystelloAiyo, I'm mannin' my position, I declare war
And when the battle's done, tally up the score
So bear ya arms, grab ya Lucky Charms

Or get direct hits from Napalm BombsFeel it 'cuz my Cru's comin' down the line
We was makin' moves, now we doin' fine
My peoples on the Isle wanna press rewind
Check us in the day room if ya doin' timeRemember yo we dices, slices in the crisis
Everybody's battlin' to see who's the nicest
Really doesn't matter 'cuz sounds we splatter
Spit crowns and jet, no one does it phatterPay attention, are you listenin'?
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