

# The Night Scene

## Chubb Rock

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The night time is an ill time 'cause 'nuff crime  
Happens that never gets aired on the prime  
TV stations, public relations  
Gives the okay for what gets aired in the nation You got the whole world lookin' at "I Love Lucy"  
Talented bitches on the corner sellin' pussy  
A variety'll give your friend for a 10 spot  
Christians doin' rimshots Do more heads than barbershops will  
Open their legs to the public for a meal  
Damn it's a shame, the shit looks unreal  
College graduates sometime kneel Check out the crack scene over there  
Those two motherfuckers gonna make about a million this year  
Sell to their friends for a Benz  
Kill their race for a taste For what they call or see as being the good life  
Gold nuggets, lots of ducats  
Beeper number 1-800-Asshole  
Sellin' stone so we can see your bones 'Cause most crackheads don't have fat legs  
Skull all soft, it can crack like eggs  
You fiend for the flavor, steal for the hit  
Grandma's walkin' home, so you bust her shit Send her to the hospital, for twenty bucks  
Beam for a half an hour, that's fucked  
Other [Incomprehensible] your high, for a few stay low  
Ten minutes later, you need some blow So you'll eventually croak, maybe by a stroke  
You don't want the good life, no you want coke  
Now come the robbers, they just steal  
They move like cats, some on crack They'll vic anything up to Jeeps  
These motherfuckers play for keeps  
They'll do anything that's on their mind  
They come nine deep, plus pack nines They don't care, won't shed no tears  
Don't try to appeal for pity 'cause it's silly  
They wear Polo coats, baseball caps  
The elderly is the main course and the snack These young kids that leave their cribs  
Hang on the streets, then these squids

Slide up on the scene with a certain lean  
And then slide out but they're countin' your green And now you're vexed  
And you want to redeem  
But it's a different world  
With different rules, the night scene Yo baby check this out  
Times is gettin' kinda hard, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Yo bitch, you gonna have to get me some serious money  
On this motherfucker, you know what I'm sayin'? You better go out there and  
Find some friends for five dollars or some shit 'Cause y'know, if I don't get my money  
You know what's gonna happen right?  
Somebody gonna get hurt out this motherfucker  
You know that, you know that The night time is a different time to flow  
You gotta know the rules or they'll let you know  
Your heart can't take the pressure, of the scene  
Peripheral vision and decisions must be keen 'Cause this is a place that's far from clean  
Apocalypse Now, but later on you say it's a dream  
But it's not a dream, it's reality  
Stand on the corner and you're a goner Go home and chill under your mom's wing  
I will sing, hopefully bring  
A new alternative to make some green  
But stay home, not the night scene, come on What? Yo where the motherfuckin' money at huh?  
Nah, I don't wanna hear nuttin' about no  
College and tuition shit  
I just want my motherfuckin' money, now bitch So let's do this alright?  
You ain't holdin' out tonight  
'Cause I'll fly that motherfuckin' head  
Right about now, okay?

Lyrics provided by

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