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 nationYou 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' rimshotsDo 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 kneelCheck 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 tasteFor 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 shitSend 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 blowSo 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 crackThey'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 ninesThey 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 snackThese 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 greenAnd now you're vexed
And you want to redeem
But it's a different world
With different rules, the night sceneYo baby check this out
Times is gettin' kinda hard, youknowhatI'msayin'?
Yo bitch, you gonna have to get me some serious money
On this motherfucker, youknowhatI'msayin'?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 thatThe 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 gonerGo 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 onWhat? 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 bitchSo let's do this alright?
You ain't holdin' out tonight
'Cause I'll fly that motherfuckin' head
Right about now, okay?

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