

# Payback Is A Grandmother

## Common

Yo, I don't know what was on y'all niggaz birds  
To go up to the boat, and start robbin' old folks  
Now see you done messed with the wrong old lady  
You done went wild, yo, check it  
There was a Hardy Boy mystery, I tried to solve again  
Dude that broke in my crib, it wasn't involvin' him  
Four in the mornin', my phone ringin'  
I'm thinkin', "Who da fuck is this", on the other line screamin'  
Told' em, "Keep down", but they was breathin' hard  
It was my grandmother tellin' me that she had been robbed  
I told her hold, tight, I'd be right over  
Freezin' but this situation made the night colder  
Knew this was the night, that she played poker  
With some friends in a club at the boat gettin' bub'  
Said she seen these thugs on the boat for a while  
Not gamblin' but every now and then they'd smile  
Then blaow, they had Mag's  
And told everybody, "Put your shit in the bag"  
Made people strip naked, quicker than a Luke record  
Had the place took in a minute and some seconds  
Asked her how many of it was 'em? Said she couldn't remember  
She was spooked and buzzin', couldn't describe 'em  
'Cause it happened too fast, said they looked like me  
With they pants hangin' off they ass  
Got her some water, and begin to think  
How these niggaz take her wig, her bracelet and her mink?  
Somebody 'round the crib know the deal  
Whoever did it better have Blue Shield for real  
'Cause yo, it's the big payback  
Later that day I went to the shop, to see what was up  
Them niggaz probably knew somethin' plus I needed a cut  
Walked in they was playin' Jigga  
Discussin' how Da Brat titties done got bigger  
These niggaz next to me, was talkin' 'bout the heist  
Whoever did it even got Jordan for his ice  
Said that it was done so precise the cops ain't know nuthin'  
Had to use all my might not to ask no questions  
Put down the magazine, went to the pop machine  
Noticin' these cats, had the Bling Bling

They wouldn't be talkin' if they did it, it could be they team  
A week ago neither one of these niggaz had a ring  
This Hype came in, sellin CD's, said the BD's  
Was braggin' 'bout robbery they had done  
By now, I'm thinkin' 'bout my gun if I see gramps bracelet  
I'ma play racist and make niggaz run, it's the big payback  
My imagination roamed as I got in the chair  
Thinkin' when shit went down, I was I was there  
Fuckin with fam' who you are, I don't care  
Have your guys pourin' liquor witch'ya name in they swear  
These chicks claim they was there, knew the niggaz who done it  
Said it was Smoke and them from the Wild 100's  
Eight million stories got me runnin' in place, it's gettin' tricky  
Like dude, that do drum 'n' bass  
There was a air in the place, that made me suspicious  
Normally, they'd be talkin' like bitches  
My barber cut me with a quickness  
Asked him where he got the new bracelet  
He said it was his sister's, I knew then  
What made it official, he gave me my change  
The money clip had gramp's initials  
As I, whooped his ass up, six niggaz masked up  
Pulled up in a Cadillac truck  
Three-alarm fire and really a possible homicide  
The building is entitled, "The Ultimate Barbershop"  
There are six unidentified bodies in the building  
They are all presumed dead, I repeat they are all presumed dead  
However there are no suspects, I repeat the subjects are at large  
We might need some backup  
Inform O'Malley that we need backup, over  
The skit definitely needs more survey added to it  
Plus a new writer for the script, thank yo  
Someone get Prince Paul on the phone please

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>