Night Prowler

Living Legends

You don't know me but you'd like to
Why'd you think I stood beside you?
Not concerned with how this might fall
Nature become prowl at nightfallWhen the sun begins to dim and eventually the day dies
And the mood prepares to sway that's where another way lies
Glow of the liquor store lights, set the scene for no rights
Let's convene, discuss the scheme and hope it flows how we dream
Tonight can make or break you if you let it
Someone set it out for you to let it out, now don't regret it
Get embedded to the back drop, positioned there with your cash crop
Envision night as the last stopDon't miss the train, it's time to gain, strain, aim, fire
Blame, reign, fuck and then retire
I'm liar past eleven, after one I'm on the run
Till the sun comes up tomorrow, I'm workin', you're havin' fun
Not too devious, but that's me, spontaneous, if you ask me
But then again, I'm blendin' inStep to the beat, walk to the beat, talk to the beat, live to the beat
Rock to the beat, fuck to the beat, dance to the beat, pay to the beat
Fight to the beat, you get l-l-lost to the beat
Police walk the beat, kill to the beat
Steel to the heat, terrorize, kill, no retreat
Prowl to the beat, how did a V-O weak scandal, oh, spray vandal
Walk the streets I hear footsteps on the streets
Someone's followin' me on the streets, like racism on the streets
Can't even have a new car on the streetsPolice prowl on the streets, they got you sittin' on the streets
Runnin' ya L's, what in the hell?
Runnin' on tell, they see a black man, they get scared as hell
Like, "Did somebody escape from jail?"
You feel em' prowlin' when you walkin'
Some rooms when you walk in like, 'boom'
I wanna just break shit, I wanna re-create shit
I wanna take shit you say and use it against you
Act a damn fool like crackheads do, like your mama doYou don't know me but you'd like to
Why'd you think I stood beside you?
Not concerned with how this might fall
Nature become prowl at nightfallDusk, thus the beginning is on until dawn
Trust regardless of the daily, really, nothing's wrong
I'm still breathin' and here's another evening from the fortress
I leave for my course of tonight's achievements
There's no grievance in my pocket

Just a couple of dollars, a pen and hopefully my walletBecause my man over here has got the hook up at the front door
Long as my ID's right what more could they want for?
(Yeah, we in there)
Like fluoride, off the wall on the left side
A room full of pride, I'm consumed by the tune applied
This fuckin' DJ is tight man
I can already feel the minutes being added to my life spanMC lyte, paper thin, drink tickets from the staff
Now it's time to make a friend and see if I can make her laugh
Hey princess, I got a lot of dialog
So I'ma line it up for you to get high and try to follow
Light up another false sense of security
Play a game of twenty questions, you can test the purity
And as the world comes down on me
And as I go down on her, night prowlerI'm out when the freaks come out, way after dusk
After the time when the opening acts get they time to bust
The night shift I prowl and observe like the owl
Surroundings minus the scowl
Wise and well endowed in the mental
Well renowned, ghetto pass every townPSC, nice to meet you, oh, you know about this, wow
Your ex-boyfriend showed you all about this how?
Can I thank him for training such a beauty, it fits my style
Compliments exchanged, plus five dollars change
Signed my name on the poster
And I kept it in the holster like I'm supposed to
Now, what would you do in the clutch if you get a pussy hug after dusk?You don't know me but you'd like to
Why'd you think I stood beside you?
Not concerned with how this might fall
Nature become prowl at nightfall

Songwriters
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