Conant Gardens

Slum Village

Where we come from is a place we call Conant Gardens
(Motown) We getting shit started
If you ever hear us say McNic, NicIt's going down like that range Rover
When ladies see you they get the love hang over
Day or a night if you wanna stay over
You better have the will to bend over and take off your clothes in time
Conqueror, come back to give some of that old
Pictual, actual, factual let Mac'll bring you the raw
With gigantic loads that my people come to loveAzurite, get down with it
Can't fathom these brothers fantastic
Uh, I heard you cry when I dipped that ass in some plastic
How could you master, you deal with rappin' bastards
Because you asked us if we could bring you fashions
Fascists, because we turn this rap shit into something tragic
I didn't wanna have to put you in some action
Uh, I know you asked but did you really wanna have it?
See, I 'cause havoc like a loaded automaticHow do you like me now nigga, you know my style say word
I'm from the city where we're known for slangin' pounds of herb
Getting dough is a must, and it's the money making it's yo
The never faking it's creating shit that's taking your ho
After the show you know I step up in the placeMind is not strong enough, to hold me back
The tools you lack, the skills you deal
Lyrics to kill, cars to deal
Cops to peel, image too real!Do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it (come on come on come on)
Come on come on do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it
Come on, do itBack again from the bank baby, counting my change
Chains for most of these cats probably cop my rings
Quick, fast, and always got a way to get cash
Whiplash is what you get when you mashing the gas if you askYou might catch me in my rental
Won't catch me in tinted windows, might catch me on residential
Or various instrumentals and yo
Got a whole crew and my crew is monumental and yo
You need to low and behold these innuendosYo, it's just the fine talk
Mac'll come with tracks, you relaxed-to
My rhyme is universal like a elastic-uh
I hope you feel me like you feel your past-orWhat did you practice you so used to babbling
See it don't matter 'cause we mastered this rap shit
Pockets get badder 'cause it's hitting so immaculate
You like the way it goes down when S attacks-it

It will get tragic when the S is on the missionSo listen, relax take a seat in the place it's living
living up to expectations and still, ripping
With rhymes and filling the chrome, dipping
Cruising the neighborhood is just local pimpingFor my memory, we were meant to be
I am the soul Melchizedek, from the D
Role with the world, ever see, who got the Key
It's gonna take a master, yo, yo, the S, SWhere we come from is a place we call Conant Gardens
Motown, we getting shit started
We don't stop, no we don't quitWe just do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it do it
Come on, (tell them) come on
Come on

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