

# Down the Line

## Nice & Smooth

feat. Preacher Earl, Melo T, Bass Blaster, Asu, Guru

[ Greg Nice ]

Check it out, check it out

I got my whole crew in the house  
and we gon' turn this house into a home  
straight up and down

I got my man Melo T in the house  
I got my man Preacher Earl in the house  
I got my man Asu in the house

I got my man Gang Starr in the house  
and to my brother Smooth B is in the house  
and I'm Greg N-i-c-e, I'm in the house

So peep it[ VERSE 1: Greg Nice ]  
I got a shitload of story tales in my sack  
Please come in, hang your coat on the rag  
While you at it, make my coffee black  
So I can get the monkey from off my back

15 cents minus 5 is a dime

Sexy young ladies, let's intertwine

Greg N-i-c-e ran it down the line-line[ VERSE 2: Preacher Earl ]

I'm the P-r-e-a-c-h-e-r, uh

Preacher Earl and I'm considered a superstar

Pick up the microphone and I proceed to rock 'n roll

By the time I sweat I'm out of control

I'm like a locomotive goin express

My lyrics written in spraypaint on the wall (ssss...) def

I'm from Uptown, I'm a gangster from the projects

Either or, take it all, get much respect

Destined for fame when I'm goin for mine

This, this is how I run it down the line[ VERSE 3: Melo T ]

Hey yo, beats, styles, mics I be flashin

If you step up step in a orderly fashion

See, I collect the dough for the show and then I'm dashin

House parties I'm crashin, pool parties I'm splashin

Eatin candy yams, drinkin Baby Sham, breakin down ( ? )

Got the masterplan, glance at the Melo stance

Arms are crisscrossed, posture rasta

When I wanna go to the mall, I need a helicopter

Rrrrring - I think that's my time

Yo, (this is how we run it down the line)[ VERSE 4: Bass Blaster ]

The biggeda-Bass Blaster with a tongue-twistin rhyme

(This is how we run it down the line)

Yo, literally, literary literature

Six slippery Seals slippin silently ashore

Sally sold seashells down by the seashore

Sold two shells but couldn't see to sell no more

Beautiful babblin brooks bubba between blossom and banks

Brothers above the Brooks take a punch off the plank

A big black bug bit a big black bear, bit him on the rear

The bear was big but the bug didn't care, he had no fear How much would could a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?

Yo, I don't know, all I know is I say it good

Asu, you got the funky, funky rhymes

Yo my brother, run it down the line[ VERSE 5: Asu ]

Yo, rhymes is rippin and the mic is passed to me

It was too young so they got me for statutory

Don't take me for granted, punk, yeah, and think I'm worthless

Fuck movin mountains I move planets and you'll be earthless

You don't wanna battle Asu, all I leave is fossils

Lethal Weapons Die Harder cause the Mission's Impossible

And my rhymes is riper, I'm ready to come crisper

Old jacks know that so they go back and whisper

Takin surveys, gettin nervous, I'm just too worthy

They can't stand me and say, 'He can't be from Jersey'[ VERSE 6: Guru ]

Mad, mad response I'm catchin just as soon as I step into the place

That's why a smile's on my face

I got styles that you trace with haste but I'm too deep

Lots of the ladies I meet, I must be sweet

So I say hold up and wait up and then listen here

My rhymes come crisp and clear, but beware

My format is all that, my concept's refined

The Gang to the S-t-a-double r shines

Chumps be losin it, abusin it, not gainin

So there my gain is they vanish while I'm remainin

And twice as Nice with a Smooth groove I end my rhyme

And yo (this is how we run it down the line)[ VERSE 7: Smooth B ]

Yeah, lyrical, financial and spiritual

A dream of touchin my style would take a miracle

You didn't know how deadly was my flow as I grow

And bumrush and crush any foe

But I prefer to have a good time when I rhyme

But lately I have had to refine and be sublime

Cause sometimes some people don't understand

That I'm a man with ambitious plans and I stand to live grand

And they fight with all their money invested to hold me back  
But now I'm featuring the mack pack  
Smooth B, you know I'm feelin fine  
(This is how we run it down the line)[ Greg Nice ]  
As I go on  
the Bass Blaster's in the house  
to my man [name] in the house  
to my man [name] in the house  
to my man Slick Nick  
to my man Vance Wright in the house  
and Premier, you'se a mutha  
Uhm-uhm

Songwriters

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