

Robbery '95

Necro

Robbery

Robbery

Robbery (Run)

Armed robbery (Give it up)Your destination is a casket, when I put on my mask kid

My task is seeing green, killing you without being seen

That's the plan, you'll get swollen up when I stick G

Your shits getting stolen, I'm rolling up on you quickly

I'm taking your Tommy Hilfiger coat close line from behind

put the razor to this niggers throat

Stand still - don't make my hand kill

Fuck around, end up in a land fill all over a Grand Bill

Money's something you should have gave up

Now your family has to dig a grave up - If your one of them bitch

Nigga rich, niggas with fancy clothes

You'll get attacked by a mental case and strangers covered with pantyhose

I'm blasting anyone that has a frown, get messed up with the pound

By a man dressed up as a clown

You'll be tripping magenta lively with no justice you'll die G

Plus you can't identify meRobbery (Kid running)

Robbery (Give it up bitch)

Robbery (Hand it over Fuck)

Robbery

Robbery (Give it up)I'm attacking you dressed up like a villain from Cobra, I'm sober

Wearing the mask like it was the end of October

Your life is over. In your pants you're peeing when I pull out my fucking

three pounds and represent like I'm skiing

I've done more shit than you, you wanna see I'll rehearse it on you

Try to fucking rob me I'll flip it kid and reverse it on you

Even if you're only seven you'll become a victim quicker than Sonja Preven

You'll get sent to the lonely heaven

Don't go around on places I lurk, whore

'cause I go berserk, for, everything you fucking work for

Don't think I won't cut your wench throat

I got the shotgun under the trench coat

Plus when I get greedier, the media eats it up in you

Fucking reporters get boners when Necro slaughters store owners on video

recorders

When I'm wicking there's always a face on my bash

And if I'm seen taking the green then I'm shaving off my moustache!Robbery (Run it herb)

Robbery (Put it in the bag punk)
Robbery (Give it to me bitch)
Robbery (Empty your pockets and die son)
Robbery(talking like an old woman)
"Oh! He stole my wallet! He took my pocket book.
Police? He took my money. That white man over there"

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