Scram

Gene Ammons, Etta Jones, Brother Jack McDuff

[Intro]

yo, now its time I want everybody to listen Come on Cause when I get on the mic and do my thing You need to listen Reach out and feel this Check it out

[Verse 1]

Rockin is a state of mind for niggaz who really do it Leavin suckaz behind and can't move through it You cut a throat to do better than niggaz doing better But you can't cut the neck of the second letter you MP knucks rappers get swung like trucks Niggaz swearing that he nice when he really suck And yo ruck why do rappers say they thugs and gangstas When they halloween dress up nigga panty hose Acting like he hard with them new edition candy girl flow I'm funky like george sir knows I'm real like tax time you try to escape I clamp down on your real estate and your fake estate That means everything rented borrowed stolen And anything you might be holdin I Come like ?? it us Under pressure buss it Philly soul reaching Bumpy heart touching Jazzy like jeff nigga I'm not a giraffe I'm bumpy abdu jamal I clap you fast And be dead centre chest like the gold medallion That hangs around a neck on a old italian

[Chorus]

Scram kid your new to me you bother (that's right its bumpy knuckles) Cause I know you niggaz really ain't thugs you trying to be hardcore but you really not I'll write your eulogy you bother me(that's right) It'll be no help from family or friends

nobody can really help you now

[Verse 2] Here I am the real emcee Writing off sucka emcees like I'm dmc Little killers in the bm 3 Follow one be in the black 600 with the one true v I'm in V12 but wherever I dwell They bust for me in heaven they bust for me from hell Cause I'm still hot any rapper I fear not I give it to you raw like my pops was gil scott Mama was jill scott Humming melodies My head on her chest feeling the bass in her breast Time nor space exists for the man That knows the eternal Don't make me return you You can pull it out Wave it no doubt But before you bust it off here's one to think about Come to bumpy get your heart tested If you pass you'll be passing out I'm blasting in and I'm blasting out

[Chorus]

Scram kid your new to me you bother me (that's right) Cause I know why'all niggaz really ain't thugs you trying to be hardcore but you're not (your not) I'll write your eulogy you bother me It'll be no help from family or friends nobody can really help you now (come on)

[Verse 3]

I'm more convinced now than on a part on my life That I'm a die with rhyming kids and a rhyming wife I'm a body every nigga that ever did me trife That's word to great grand grandma indian and her carving knife I'm power in its finest hour ask queen latifah Whose the hardest rap gansgta that she'll ever speak ta You better check my record Matter fact check my album industry shook down Niggaz is shook down Its time for revolution Cause I see booty its wax prostitution

'I'm the chairmen of busting niggaz with chairs Cracking niggaz heads open with heineken beers Most people see my shadow black and wide But can't see my heart black with pride Cause you got a devil inside Plotting for the spot where the late great biggie reside I be a father like big chuck Raising my son and keep the enemy close And bust their gun I step to a few niggaz and made em all one With a 16 shot beretta that I call fun Music must reflect the time time reflect the music The shorty come correct if you next to use it From lil bow wow to lil zane I told lista kane brother little daddy shane I always spit a nigga name And hope to god he answer then I get all in his body Like a nasty cancer I take honour and take pride in the mic and I fight for it Like it was a civil rights baby

[Chorus 2x] Scram kid your new to me you bother (bumpy knuckles) Cause I know why'all niggaz really ain't thugs you trying to be hardcore but you really not (not baby) I'll write your eulogy you bother me It'll be no help from family or friends nobody can really help you now

Scram kid your new to me you bother Cause I know you niggaz really ain't thugs you trying to be hardcore but you really not (your not) I'll write your eulogy you bother me It'll be no help from family or friends nobody can really help you now

Lets go

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