

# Me & My Crew

## Rasco

Me and my crew, me and my crew we be chillin' and  
Front on this and get dissed, motherfucker  
Me and my crew, me and my crew we be chillin' and  
Front on this and get dissed

Hey yo I'm takin' it Uptown, and niggaz know my name  
Little shorty insane, so feel the pain  
And the wrath of the five foot murder  
I'm goin' out baby uzi, style  
Catchin' bodies like I hit skins  
The hostile juvenile, fuck what you heard  
More four-five, motherfucker die  
My crew is live and real with a street deal  
Automatic causin' havoc when I hit  
I flip and rip shop I'm on some homicidal shit

Little nigga loco, catchin' bodies on a solo  
Props for killin' cops I'm hellbound  
I'm on a motherfuckin' mission, I'm goin' at it  
You want a freestyle kid I'm wilder than the penile  
Back up off me, give me room to breathe  
And you takin' up my spot? Nigga please  
I'm as bad as they come, there ain't nuttin good  
Used to be a gentleman but you can call me hood  
Matter fact, fuck that kid, you know my name  
Peace I'm Audi, me and my motherfuckin' crew

Me and my crew, me and my crew we be chillin' and  
Front on this and get dissed, motherfucker  
Me and my crew, me and my crew we be chillin' and  
Front on this and get dissed

Ah one two, microphone check, who's next?  
The five foot three, time to catch wreck  
Set the situation motivate your mind  
I'm a, step ahead and not a step behind  
Bass now come again, checkin' for the little lyrical  
And chat be milky like cereal  
Poof I make you move when I move I bet I make you  
Buck I make you bugged as I kick the mega flavor

So I'm the kid just slippin' the slang  
What's my name, what's my motherfuckin" name?

Fight, I make a fight motherfuckin' buck wild  
Shootin' niggaz up like it's goin out of style  
So rusty sharpen up your blades  
Load up the clip, take a sip, what's the flav  
I roll the streets at midnight, the little terror  
Huh, I get better by the letter  
A true breed, head to juvenile once more  
A twenty bag of funk, shall I say more?  
A real lil' nigga with real motherfuckin' skills  
Far from weak, so get off the fuckin deals  
Do the do cause I'm a do mines too  
Just chillin' with my crew, peep the flavor

Me and my crew, me and my crew we be chillin' and  
Front on this and get dissed, motherfucker  
Me and my crew, me and my crew we be chillin' and  
Front on this and get dissed

Check it  
My man have got my back with the tech 20  
To shoot em up if the niggaz get funny  
My shit is real, I had to pioneer in this  
Around the way, all the fake niggaz fear this  
Paragraphs bust your membrane  
On and on I bust through like Teflon  
The Little P, is not to be stepped upon  
And if you think so kid then you're dead wrong  
Little, far from big, yo a type small kid

P, I represent the brothers from Queens bridge  
To make a long rhyme short I smoke weed  
Sip a forty, yo fuck the court  
So bad they tried to lock me in a group home  
Prodigy's hard but fuck it I can rip a  
I catch wreck with the Einstein's intellect  
And get stupid like a Stimulated Dummies mix  
Feel the wrath, feel the aftermath  
Even if you took notes, kid you couldn't pass the class  
I keep a loosey in the chamber, cause beef got me shook down  
Paranoid, ain't got no time to fuck around  
So bypass the clock when it's time to go at it

So we can pop em off if the chumps want static

Me and my crew, me and my crew we be chillin' and  
Front on this and get dissed, motherfucker  
Me and my crew, me and my crew we be chillin' and  
Front on this and get dissed

Check it

When I rap I kill mics like a nuke blast  
Little Hav's the man, the man gettin' Van Damme  
Buckwild, rockin' with much style  
Check it as I wreck it, strip ya butt naked  
Pause and stand still while I just split a Phil'  
And double up on ki's and make somethin' like a half-mil  
Shorty's in it to get paid

No doubt, I got clout with the females  
Put it in detail and write it  
And if you ain't givin' pussy, then bitch you ain't invited  
I'm on some other shit that you couldn't fuck with  
Destructive, and couldn't give a fuck kid  
Little niggaz don't die if they said so they lied  
Immediate death to those who tried  
The dark-skinned brother, unlike the others  
When niggaz see my crew, they know to burn rubber

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by MUCHITA, KEJUAN WALIEK / JOHNSON, ALBERT / SPENCER, KEITH / HOGAN, DALE  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>