

Soul Kid Klik f/ Minnesota Slimz**"Cop-N-Go"**

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[Intro: Blakspik (Minnesota Slimz) {G-Clef Da Mad Komposa}] Aiyo, in 15 minutes we open up shop, man Don't be crowded around the spot, you know what I'm saying? (Son, we about to get this loot, we about this get loot, yo You know what I'm saying?) Yo Mark D., you ready to set this off man? {Yo, mark my credit, man} For credit man? What the fuck is you stupid? Get the fuck outta here... word up word up yo, yo, you gots to cop and go If you not gonna buy, get the fuck off the block [Chorus: Blakspik & G-Clef Da Mad Komposa] Cop and go, cop and go, keep the line moving Get off the block, cuz you heating up the spot Cop and go, cop and go, keep the line moving Get off the block, cuz you heating up the spot Cop and go, cop and go, keep the line moving Get off the block, cuz you heating up the spot Cop and go, cop and go, keep the line moving "All on a block that stays hot" - Inspectah Deck sample [Blakspik] Well here comes the Puerto Rican Nubian, kicking some fly Shit, with his big black, lips Rush the stage with my crew, the Vietnam Posse is wild like a zoo So can you vibe, the style that I hit ya, forget the frame I'm blowing niggas out the picture, the Chocolate chip Is kinda dip, when I'm stepping I got my tool and my beads for protection I got a flow, that niggas couldn't match up Standing in the north, so niggas couldn't catch up The slums I dwell, are the streets of New York and Niggas start hawking be traced out in chalk and To prove a point, I break a nigga at the joint And chop his body up and throw the shit out on Hunts Point Suckas come, with it, on the block, if you real I got my black tally loaded up and my steel But if you come in peace, then I gotta give you props Make sure you cop and go when you standing on my block [Chorus] [Interlude: Blakspik (Minnesota Slimz)] Aiyo, police police, man, yo throw the stash in the grass, man Yo, bajando, bajando... (what the fuck I do, Mr. Police man?) [G-Clef Da Mad Komposa] G-Clef a/k/a Tommy DeVito What's a guinnie doing in the fucking Bronx playing celo? You bringin beef, you get the dick From a crazy ass Sicilian chilling with a Blakspik Snakes in my path, you're gonna feel the wrath From a war time capo

who don't hesitate to blast Even if you down with the
crew I come in ya face with a smile and blast that ass
too Cuz I'm a guinnie that you don't wanna cross
breach my trust, what? Bodies are getting tossed A
nigga tried to rob, now he's looking like a slob It's just
the routine job, to the real fucking mob A nigga tried to
diss, I just keep it on file I'm known to get-a wild, wit-a
my Cosa Nostra style So smaren up, and act like you
fucking know Take my advice, troop, just cop and go
[Chorus] [Blakspik] I fiend in troop, can't you tell? I got
my black hoodie so I'm on the D.L. I slide up in a herb,
and yo watch me catch wreck For try'nna sell dummies,
had to hit 'em in the neck So bounce to this, when my
shit is on phono running over niggas with my gold
plated mo-mos A dapper don, representin' from the
'Nam Cuz even if I stutter, don't you know the flavor's
butter I never fall off, because my shit is on point Easy
does it, do it easy, but niggas sound cheesy Big ups to
my peeps lounging on Castle Hill And niggas on
Watson, baby, stay real Peace to the Island, you knows
down under Peace to my man locked down in sharonga
So cop and go, if you don't go the flow Cuz niggas
can't phase me, I'm swayze [Chorus]

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