Wu-Tang Clan "Babies"

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Light is shinin', beauty sunshine Here comes one-time, the ball was so fine Heat is blazin', the kids were playin' His partner was Shady, tryin' to slave the babies

Aiyyo they didn't know the cop was crooked
He had blow out in Brooklyn
All this while he let the fiends cook it
The baseheads stirred it up, plus they got to blow it up
Dropped it off in the J's and they bigged it up

Then one day, shit jumped off real crazy
The middle of a bathroom they find an old lady
No clothes, half of her tongue, ear missin'
The killer had to be mad smart, he wore mittens

Even though her leg was bitten Crackheads point the finger at Detective slick Morris Gittins Paleface cop who done popped the desk

And got the chop on his neck from when he knocked Celeste

It was a slug, drug, he pressured everybody on the block

Some niggaz know him as the godson of Gotti And his black partner, he was scared to speak He saw how they planted weapons on these kids in the street

He saw like over fifty bodies in like fifty-two weeks He saw his colleague pick up money before leavin' his beat

They call him desk duty, Robocop Younger dudes call him Freddy Krugs from the way he walk on the block

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Pulled over his tempo, Brenda dropped the endo Had her little nephew with her yo she didn't care They always harassed her, until she blew the captain with a razor

His partner turned red in his waist, mase done smacked her

With the walkie, yoked her then slammed her on her face

He bugged on her like she was drugged, plugged one in her

The fifth relaxed her like a big thug pistol whipped her

Heard she was dusted, musta been the way they threw the cuffs on her

She broke the shits, went and rushed the kid Wavin' her hands, she had a half a axe, all in her tracks He grabbed her by the air, she broke his jaw it cracked

More cops arrived, they both bloodied down by the five Wildest niggaz just smilin' 'cause it look live They gave her forty years in New Orleans, callin' me boy

Shorty was young, by three days had a great bid

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You're just worms in the worst part of the apple that's rotten

You squirm and you turn from the right, still plottin'
All slimy 'cause you stay grimy, petty crimey cat
You sometime me, don't need to remind me about livin'
in the core

With the scramblers in front of the store
The bum holdin' the door, the mugging no one saw
We played ball in the alley where dope was shot raw
And the school they kept flawed, plus the lowest test
scores

Small percentage determined to strengthen they position

Transformation from critical to, stable condition But it still be obstacles on niggaz that's optical Watchin' you like salt-water sharks that's tropical The money was the root and it's the instinct to make it With they pockets and fridge naked, many aim to take it

Whether, hold up, set up, stabbin' or a wet up Just to know it was the kid next door fizzucked your head up

Once he fell short, frequently visit the courts And for some, another way out, is music and sports That's why I, keep the rhyme just as fly as a shot That won the championship, with just oh on the clock

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