

## The Windows

### "Bonnie & Clyde II"

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(Ice Cube) Got me a down ass girl on my team  
With an infa-red beam...

Verse 1 (Ice Cube)

There go the niggas I'm supposed to meet  
We gon' do this, Yo Yo slide me the heat  
Knew they was punks from my very first glance  
Shakin' niggas hands, waitin' for a chance  
Do you got the yey, what the motherfuckers say  
Right this way  
In they trunks, super ??? about six  
Lookin' like bricks, do I got the chips?  
Hell yaeh, in the back of my Elco  
Can we rock wit' you, I said hell no  
Yo Yo, see my fo'fo'? grab it  
About to let these motherfuckers have it  
Walk back with my strap, gas on my chest  
Let me get a taste test  
Tongue got numb, then I said Fuck That!  
This a motherfuckin' jack...

Thinking of a master plan (repeat x3 w/ adlibs)

Verse 2 (Yo Yo)

I saw the homie pull his strap  
I knew we dealin' with badge  
Up in the hoopdie, pop the trunk  
And started to blast... mad  
You know fools snatching cabbage and dough  
That's how it is, dealin' with loc's  
Fuck what you heard, act like you know  
Ain't no witness, just tryin' to let you know  
Lay the fool, straight up, face down like five-o  
Ride wit' six birds, this ain't no joke  
The murder scene was a deal gone bad  
We popped the fools and took everything they had  
Now the only thing to do is get away  
Cops are on our ass, dude should I blast?  
Snatched the heat from under the seat  
Roll down the windows to let 'em have it  
Fuckin' with this bad mamma-jam-it

Yeah, I threw this shit in reverse  
Grab a nine, by my side  
Who ride? Bonnie & Clyde, nigga...

Thinking of a master plan (repeat x3 w/ adlibs)

Verse 3 (Yo Yo & Ice Cube)

(Cube) Run, run, run, from the ghetto pigeon  
It's all mathematic, weavin' outa traffic  
That's the shit I be hatin', when these fuckin' daton's  
Get to Ice-Skating  
Yo Yo, back seat driving, shut the fuck up  
(Yo Yo) You shut the fuck up, learn how to drive  
(Cube) Ninety-ninety-five, Bonnie & Clyde  
Wanted dead or alive  
Tryin' to jump out the LAPD  
Headin' up Century, fuck the Penatentiary  
Wanna get my shit, I'ma click it  
Knew the job was fucked up when I took it  
(Yo Yo) Shit is scandalous  
Ninety-five, latest mobster  
Shit don't stop, still bustin' out the coppers  
Nine in my lap, a fo'fo' when I ride  
Still bedin' corners, bout to hit the East side  
Straight who-ridin', Bonnie & Clyde 'n  
All the way live from the West side  
With plan B to perfect, have to do what's next  
Hopped out that bitch with the quickness  
You know it's all business

Robbin', Stealin', Killin' and Wheelin' (repeat x4 w/  
adlibs)

Take, take that Motherfuckers...  
(Robbin'...) Take that... (Stealin'..) Take that...  
(Robbin', Stealin'...) Take that...

Robbin', Stealin', Killin' and Wheelin'  
Always on the go cause this --- always ???

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