

## **World Harlem**

### **"Crew Of The Year"**

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Yo throw the beat on

Yeah yeah yeah

Trackmaster

Harlem World The Movement

The Commisioner

Cuda Love up above

This shit is not a game

Ya hear me?

Suprise I'm 'bout to blow right before your eyes

Recognize the steelo of this nigga Meeno

First of all there will be no type of discussion

For this money the industry I'm bum rushing

And trusting who? Never that, only crew

And who's my crew? A chosen few that's how I do

So I could walk Harlem days, let it creep Harlem nights

Bum bitches givin' blows, parties and gunfights

Only right, I be the spark that will ignite

Explosions, MIC erosion, niggas is foldin'

And we are holdin' down the track

Proceed with caution, stop your flossin' or see a coffin

Guess what, what? It's really not too often

That I let loose like this, but fuck it

Here's a portion with no endorsement

Doin' what I gotta, to make it hotta

A nigga frontin' hard, so now I gotta blow his spot up

Show 'em I'mma be the one that's gonna blow 'em

Out the box, with the ox, nice to know 'em

Then screw him, like White Castle I ran right through him

Right through him, like I never knew him

Harlem World'll be the crew of the year

Scream it out, we don't give a fuck who isn't here

Harlem World'll be the crew of the year

And murder niggas, all we do is a year

Harlem World'll be the crew of the year

Scream it out, we don't give a fuck who isn't here

Harlem World'll be the crew of the year

And murder niggas, all we do is a year

Scream it out

Yo, I was sworn, never again to sell drugs

But every now and then, yo, I tend to bust slugs

It's bug, how niggas get rolled up in rugs

Fold up, and dumped in a hole of a dug six feet

You creep, niggas know who the thug

And that's why Loon never showed you no love

You feminine, and don't know the shit you swimmin' in

Fucking with this thing was gentlemen that boost my

adrenaline

Cool the momentum and flow, I'm in it for dough

And don't need to gimmick to blow

When I get it you know nigga, 'cause I visit yo' hoe

I hit it befo', I be there hit it some mo'

Y'all niggas on coke. Me? I think your shit is a joke

But y'all find out when the heavy hitters awoke

And opposed to me? Y'all niggas hoes to me

How the fuck you gettin' money doin' shows for free?

Harlem World'll be the crew of the year

Scream it out, we don't give a fuck who isn't here

(Harlem World)

Harlem World'll be the crew of the year

(The Movement)

And murder niggas, all we do is a year

(All Out)

Harlem World'll be the crew of the year

Scream it out, we don't give a fuck who isn't here

(Yeah kid, Harlem on the rise)

Harlem World'll be the crew of the year

(C'mon, c'mon, c'mon)

And murder niggas, all we do is a year

(C'mon, c'mon)

Scream it out

Yo, now why talk Willy livin' in the tenements?

Why shoot Dominicans then go to the Hill again?

Then again, why repent when I'mma sin again?  
Why eat at Blimpies if I could eat in the Bennigans?  
Dumb niggas with Timbaland, til they body tremblin'  
Messin' with Mase money and they'll be rememberin'  
I hate the color green 'less it comes in Benjamins  
Is that the same color my brother got sent up in?  
You laugh all day but cry the sinner's sin  
Stranded on the Island, I don't mean the Gilligan  
You thug gentlemen, deep down feminine  
'Cause in the pen, change your name to Cinnamon  
You speakin' on money and you ain't put a penny in  
You gon' float on the same shit they put the penguin in  
And my adrenaline won't let me be no Minute Man  
'Cause I put my dick in any bitch I could fit it in  
C'mon  
Harlem World'll be the crew of the year  
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Harlem World'll be the crew of the year  
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Harlem World'll be the crew of the year  
And murder niggas, all we do is a year  
Scream it out

