

Champ MC f/ Yo-Yo

"Cruisin'"

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[Chorus: Yo-Yo] Just cruising, Champ and Yo-Yo is on the stroll From Uptown ??? down to Manhatten From Brooklyn to Queens, all the way to Staten Island Just cruising, Champ and Yo-Yo is on the stroll [Champ MC] You better watch your back black Word up cuz these bitches ain't having it We see things, we grab it Then we want it, we bag it Every morning we bag it Mister don't sleep to hard or I'll pull your card with the quickness I got the nine and the tec so mind your business Cuz you don't want me to get illy once I got the philly and the izm in my system So be about your way, cuz it only takes one punk to make my day I'm not champion, there's no time to muthafucking bullshit [Yo-Yo] Straight out the hood, from the west to the east to see the C-H-A-M-P MC Cuz noggas ID trying to beef I didn't peep, I was asleep when the approached us Champ had to ride on them niggas like a loc'sta Raise up out your hooptie mr. groupie, and don't reach by the back I want your music and your motherfucking twenty sack Champ go get a rope, we bout to tie these niggas up Show these lil bustas real niggas don't give a fuck [Chorus: Yo-Yo] Just cruising, Champ and Yo-Yo is on the stroll From Uptown ??? down to Manhatten From Brooklyn to Queens, all the way to Staten Island Just cruising, Champ and Yo-Yo is on the stroll From east of the bay to South Central LA No deez in the spot from Compton to Watts Just cruising, Champ and Yo-Yo is on the stroll From LA to Oakland, from DC to Texas We wreck it, and also not burn it, respect it [Champ MC] Little do they know they crew out the window Ain't no doubt niggas knew what Champ and Yo-Yo was about Money can't buy me love, I keeps the noochie So talk to me to death my man, you gets no coochie Just because you're a pretty boy and dress all dip Don't mean that I'll be the next female on your tip Because I work hard to be an independent woman And I got better things to do in my life isntead of hoeing On the road, roll up another blunt, get in my ride Nigga was stuck on the other side Stop that I'm coming in, jumping to music Coming in, the party was thumping Now that's what I call a good time Seeing old friends and watching the acts on stage

kick my favorite rhymes We had fun representing at
the show Ay Yo-Yo, tell them how the story goes
[Chorus] [Yo-Yo] Yo-Yo, check the funky lingo On the
scene yo, if the scene go, nigga wanna mingle They
know how to bust it bust it bust it while he stunting Use
the hollow tips and score some points while I'm fucking
I'm the competition, trigger finger itching Listen listen,
caught ya snitching, now you need attention Couldn't
fade me then, couldn't fade me now or never However
clever, fly in any weather, in any season For any
reason, tell them girls why they fiending Dreaming,
scheeming, plotting, planning, theiving Love the smell
of Chronic in the morning Beats a cup of slinger
anyday, take a hit and we fade Treat a nigga like the
way he once treat a hooker Tap that ass and bust a nut
like Superfly Shooker Hate to disrespect ya, disconnect
ya But hit the road jack, jimmy's limp, take your rubber
back [Chorus]

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