

## Children of the Corn

### "Fair One"

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Yo, in Harlem we got buildings collapsing and shit  
Niggaz getting bust off petty money  
That's why everywhere I go I keep mines, nigga

[Bloodshed]

Yo, don't cross the line if you afraid of the guage  
I smell the pussy, see the bitch running down your leg  
You fuckin' with a well known felon, I do more than just  
leave ya swellin  
I'll blast you in your melon and leave you smellin

[Cam'Ron]

I had a fight with a seven footer, he wouldn't drop  
Pulled the glock, left him frozen like a Pudding Pop  
My laughter couldn't stop  
It's something about me that just love's killin  
I'm a big villian, a send a slug peeling, slash drug  
dealing

[Mase]

Fuck the river up the Nile (Denile) I'm headed  
Plus with my collastics, wish the Latino from Riker's Isle  
would set it  
Without the Army or the tank I'm liver  
In jail the shank survivor, the couldn't control me with a  
tranquilizer

[Bloodshed]

Where I resume is gloom, for we rolling some fumes  
Gotta stay alert from goons that be causing Lennox  
Doom

[Cam'Ron]

Aiiyo, you get bombarded if you come unprepared son  
Cause yo, there's no such thing as a fair one

[Bloodshed]

Yo, my street is buzzing with dirty brothers  
That kill other niggaz mothers, just to get on  
newspaper covers

[Mase]

Aiiyo, you get bombarded if you come unprepared son  
Cause yo, there's no such thing as a fair one

[Bloodshed]

Word up, take off the safety and insert the clip  
Then I start to flip, bust off like dicks, inside porno  
flicks  
Up under my tongue is where my blade rest  
My 12 guage stress, is even more scarier than the Aids  
test

[Cam'Ron]

And the Killa got real weight, semi-autos I feel hate  
In between my ears and my head I got steel plates  
So get that ass flamed, hard head, I got brass brains  
Horror's my last name, with mad fame  
That last forever like grass stains

[Mase]

See I'm insane, I got brothers that be in gangs  
With three in they brains, IV in they veins  
Prey to God man, man pleaing in change  
Often I'm bugged, then bust off in a thug  
Have a chump coughing up blood, then feel his coffin  
with slugs

[Bloodshed]

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[Cam'Ron]

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[Cam'Ron]

Aiiyo, you get bombarded if you come unprepared son  
Cause yo, there's no such thing as a fair one

[Bloodshed]

Mad niggaz dream about taken mines  
But if they do, they get they faces stitched up just like  
FrakenStein  
Cause Bloodshed's known for jacking crabs  
When I act with mags, I leave fags

Soaking blood like Maxi pads

[Cam'Ron]

Aiyo, when it comes to bread, niggaz make loaf  
You run around with fake toast  
Money or your life, nigga I take both  
I hate the heavens and you shady reverends  
Niggaz like +90210+, I like Killa Cam +187+

[Mase]

And I'ma give a fag slug, once I cock the mag and snub  
Then puff a bag of drugs, on the fucking Isle with thugs  
So if you down to blast, Murder with the pound to cash  
Lay you in the ground and grass, with roses all around  
your ass

[Bloodshed]

Where I resume is gloom, for we rolling some fumes  
Gotta stay alert from goons that be causing Lennox  
Doom

[Cam'Ron]

Aiiyo, you get bombarded if you come unprepared son  
Cause yo, there's no such thing as a fair one

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[Mase]

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