

## Crsah Test Dummies

### "A Lil Sumthing"

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Verse One: El the Sensai

Take steps on the mission with the H2O addition  
Artifacts, nigga listen, on the track we never slippin  
Bust a busta plus him leavin niggaz in my dust  
Pack a marker in my tu to hit the path or the bus  
Straight from New Jeru, it's the nigga MC El  
Kick it swell, so tell, the boys so they be jeal  
Hit your ass across the chamber cuz you got a glass  
jaw

Baby Pah, I get raw, the best you ever saw  
Crews get dissed, with my lyrical fitness  
I bruise with my News, so be the Eyewitness  
I kicked it, to rip this, to be the mag-nificent  
Prolific get specific, the groove is mad isn't it  
MC El I'm out to the left motherfucker  
I got the groovin sound if you wanna get down

Chorus:

I put you down if you wanna get down (4X)

Verse Two: DL

Get down on it  
Yo, it's the nigga with some ruffness  
Ahh, and then I bust you with some tough...  
shit that I kick, when it spills from the grill  
Strapped with Artifacts on the track and Raquel  
From the Y-O, and you know we gets HIGH-YO  
So r-i-i-i-i-iiiight  
Don't try to press it kid, you know DL  
is not having it, word to life you get stitched  
Too bitch to get down, represent and bring in a gun  
Pops the trunk if it's beef that make up  
Everything is real, I feel what's real  
Now a nigga's packin steel and I won't guard my grill  
So watch what you say when you come around my way  
And if you're scared say you're scared  
"But don't be afraid"  
Quiet as kept, Strong Isle

I vic em and I stick em  
A bitch ass nigga til he bleeds to death  
And let the fans donate what's left  
of the body, I gotta thank George and Koty  
Who rests in the fly where it's live and happening  
And niggaz definitely be strapping

#### Verse Three: Raquel

Still slow, while currents be driftin on a memory  
Just to get down from uptown, I'm with whatever goes  
down  
So add it up and count me in  
I'm in for the wins fuck a trend light it up and put one in  
Spark it up like a rocket, action packed like a Sock-It  
Fuck a card I'm pullin motherfuckin pockets  
So stand back, be on guard, it's survival  
of the fittest and I plan to pull charge  
I keep a tight grip on the trigger, chickenhead try to  
figure  
I won't pull the trigger, cuz I'm not a nigga  
Aiyyo, it's Raquel from the Y-O  
You know we gets high yo  
If I said I didn't I don't lie yo  
Voice arrest me like me niggaz Black and Vespy  
Ain't got no change so don't motherfuckin ask me  
Word to life I get biz like a one-step mic check  
Raquel kicks the grip on the black tip

#### Chorus 2X

#### Verse Four: Tame One

The New Jerusalem hoodlum droppin tunes on niggaz  
soon  
The nappy ass Newark nigga smokin bigger badder  
boom  
Flex Mad like Cobra, I'm the right one like soda  
With red eyes, I'm teachin Jedis, like I was Yoda  
I'm too daisy crazy with my penis as a bonus  
Keep my fro combless sag my pants like I'm homeless  
The city of Bricks, from where I get, fuck the rumors  
Do damage like a tumor, walk through asses in my  
Pumas  
Dyslexic, I wreck shit, words flip when I read em like  
check mic two One Tame redrums all CM's  
The Pack Pistol Posse gonna watch me play Chachi  
I'm flippin on some ill shit, H2O spot me  
Raquel, MC El, Tame Taste and DL  
If we do well, no more shorts on the weed sales  
I pop the top off, put dumb bitches on knock off

The Notty top pops a darker marker gettin props off

Verse Five: Taste

Yo click click bang bang, bustin niggaz thang thang  
Do the locomation as if you was on the A-Train  
Too hard to handle with a grip on the handle  
Pump squeeze quick to burn a nigga like a candle  
dad, so one two, mic check  
I ring bells in eardrums from suburbs to projects  
Word, you better ask somebody nigga  
Bringin it on with Raquel from the wigga, Y-O  
Tame, El the Sensai go way back  
Like Mockneck and Sergio Vallente  
Can't forget Kurious, with the serious  
Uptown Mob, to get the job done  
Turn a forty flat to the head, Artifacts in  
the corner, gettin massive red, off the fat sacks  
Straight from the burrows  
Play ya like Annie, until tomorrow

Chorus 2X

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