

95 South

"One in the Chamba"

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[E-Devious]

I'm out here

You know what I'm sayin?

It's crazy wild out here

So I got to roll with mines like that, man

And be prepared for anything that jump off

You know what I'm sayin?

Yo Rhome, man

Tell em what that cop did to that kid

[Tony Rhome]

Yeah man, that's real messed up

But I'ma tell ya like this

Check it

[VERSE 1: Tony Rhome]

A brother caught a bullet, now he's dead

Chopped by a cop who seen him trouble enough to

bleed him from the head

And that's goin out the foul way

Straight up murder, word of mouth is that he done him
in the hallway

And like always a lot of controversy

But of course he got away scott-free and yo, it hurts me

And it makes me angry just knowin that a cop can't stop

Reach, pull the trigger, no speech

Laid off for two weeks and then he's back on the
streets

No investigation

Just a paid vacation

For the jake who did the bustin

Yo, you can't trust him

Cause back in Boston there was a kid trained by a cop

Days later the same kid found shot

Bleedin to death as he was left up under a car

Hey yo, Boston, I'm gettin strapped, I know who they
are

Cause back in the days I went to school with him

And I remember when I was kinda cool with him

But now he got a badge and a tool with him

And he's up to no good in the hood

And he would make your life a livin hell if he could
And I don't see an endin
Unless the corrupt cops on the streets are
apprehended
Until then I'ma feel my life is in danger
So Tony Rhome is keepin one in the chamber

(One in the chamber) --> Ice Cube

Yo, Legion of Doom, time to suit up

[VERSE 2: Ray Benzino]

I wake up every mornin and get geared up
Huh, I grab my Tec just in case I gotta tear up
I reach up under my bed, look in the shoe box
Take my clip, now I'm headed for the block
Yo, every day'll be the same old trip
Young brothers gettin shot up, baseheads gettin pistol-
whipped
I gotta get away, cause see, I can't cope
Cause here's where I get dope
So I put up with the nonsense
I'm still servin up fiends while my man's rollin ??????
And don't think you can run up on the one they call Ray
Dog, cause I'm strapped every day
You're always fiendin, lookin greedy, up to no good
Cause RSO is rockin Timberlands and black hoods
Just don't play us like strangers
Huh, Raydog keeps one in the chamber

(One in the chamber)

[VERSE 3: E-Devious]

I knew this kid who was livin kinda foul with no mercy
(No mercy) sort of blood-thirsty
He was out here makin a little change
But this thing about him made him a little strange
He was cool to a certain extent
Then he would disappear, no one knew where he went
He was cuttin brothers' throats
And drapin his crew in black and leather Adidas coats
Servin up fiends like it wasn't no thing
Cause he did it more smoother then when Barry White
would sing
People didn't know he had two personalities
Yeah, they let the papes blur out all the realities
But E, naw, I straight used to beef him
Five-o would shake us down, but him they used to keep
him
They would talk to him, he said a lot to em
Man, they would roll up and he would just walk to em

I'm lookin at my homies like, yo!
Why's the cop givin the kid dough?
Hmm, somebody yelled out (Yo, he's just bein real
friendly)
Aight, then why's the cop lookin at us with a pen, bee?
Y'all can't see, but I ain't nobody's fool
He ain't cool, he's goin out like a pigeon on a stool
Hangin on the block, doin what we do
Kickin willie bobo to the cops
Ace, give me the joint, put one in the chamber
Put one in the chamber, this kid is bringin danger
Now y'all can sit around and wait for the heat to blow
But I'd rather see him layin six feet below
He wanna play mischievious
Let me show him when you're messin with E-Devious
How the game gets played, the game's played with
anger
And I'm playing with one in the chamber

(One in the chamber)

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