MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Big Daddy Kane "In The Pj's"

Visit "In The Pj's" on MotoLyrics.com

[Kane]Aiyyyyyyyyyyyyyo!

[Rick]"For all of y'all.."

[Kane]Check it out, check

Aiyyo, we gonna send out to all the projects out there

[Rick]"For all of y'all.."

[Kane]Yknahmsayin? Like Roosevelt Projects, Marcy

Projects

We gon' send it to Fort Greene, L.G.

[Rick]"For all of y'all.."

[Kane]Better yet, all the projects in Brook', no

all the projects on the East Coast

[Rick]"For all of y'all.."

[Kane]Now when we come to Church Street South

Yknahmsayin? Canal Street there in Durham, North

Carolina

[Rick]"For all of y'all.."

[Kane]Streets of Crooklyn, and all the great streets

Everyone everywhere! Sounds like everywhere around

the universe

[Rick]"For all of y'all.."

[Kane]Yknahmsayin? All the projects, yknahmsayin?

We sendin this out to everybody, this one here

[Rick]"For all of y'all.."

[Kane]Now do you understand me?

We gonna set it off one time, dig the flavor y'all

[Rick]"For all of y'all.."

[Kane]Ha hah hah!

[Big Daddy Kane]

Livin in the world of ghetto life

Shot with the gun, get you cut with the knife

That's the story yo, the way the peeps like to move

No fakin the funk, it's all about how to show and prove

Some get to make it through life livin legal

The others gotta try to survive, doin the evil

that men do, peace to every hood that I been through

I even got love for my homies in South Central

But to the East my brother, cause that's where I stay at

Runnin through the streets like a stray cat

Like that Good Times show it makes me go

hmmmmmmmmmmm, hmmmmmmmmm,

Up in the projects, it gets no ILLER
With true gue-RILLAS, and stone cold KILLERS
It seems that every night, you get to hear the fireworks
As much as I hate, to see my people die or hurt
it's just a street mentality, a reality
Neighborhood warfare, that brings home casualties
And just because I moved out the residence
It don't mean that I can't represent

Chorus: Kane + "Yeah! Yeah!" -> chanted in back throughout

So to my peeps in the PJ's, throw your hands in the air [Rick]"For all of y'all.."

Let me know you're out there

To my peeps in the PJ's, throw your hands in the air [Rick]"For all of y'all.."

Let me know you're out there

And to my peeps in the PJ's, throw your hands in the air [Rick]"For all of y'all.."

And let me know you're out there

Ah to my peeps in the PJ's, throw your hands in the air [Rick]"For all of y'all.."

[Big Daddy Kane]

And let me know you're out there

I'm runnin mob deep around the way
It's me and the crew, we're tryin to map out the day
Yo what's the haps on how we gettin snaps?
Are we gonna shoot some cee-lo, or play a game of
craps?

Matter fact, Shane, ring the intercom
And see if you can get ten dollars from my moms
Tell her to throw it out the window if she got it to spare
Cause the elevator's broke, and I ain't checkin for the
stairs

And do me a solid, run to the store shorty
And pick me up some Olde E, but not a 40
Just a two-two of brew will do, so I can knock it out fast
to make the coldness last

[Scoob]

And while you at man see where'd your friend go (word)

He shoulda been back a HOUR ago with the indo (yeah)

[Big Daddy Kane]

And meet us in the back park to get sparked So I can be toasted by time it gets dark Aiyyo Jay, I see that bulge in the back of your jeans Hope that's the God U Now, know what I mean?
Cause if somebody brings the noise, I'ma make it a silent movie
So take the safety off the toolie
Cause I don't want no beef, NAHHHHH BABY
The only thing I wanna do is PARRRRRLAY
Peace and harmony is what I relate to
But damn man, drama's just in the nature

Chorus

[Big Daddy Kane]
I send this out to the homies in the hood
That stood by my side, to help a brother do good
Just like SWV you was Right Here
Yeah yeah yeah yeah we in there
From all thugs that flex with all the muscle
down to the brothers, that got a swift hustle
Like good golly Miss Three Card Molly, a neat trick
where people get beat quick
Wanna see a sweet vic?

[card shark]
Jackety Jack, blackety black
You get nuttin back, and that's a fact
The sweetest game I ever seen
All you gotta do is find the red queen
Just point to it, can anybody point to it?
I play by the point of the finger of the hand
"The one in the middle! The one in the middle!"
That's black, you get no money back!

(Kane: Aww man! See, I told you!)

Visit Big Daddy Kane page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.