

## Cocoa Brovaz

### "Holocaust"

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[Break: Steele, (Tek)]

Tek N Steele (we make professional moves)  
Special team (if you choose, the battle will lose)  
We make rules (wake up dudes, stealth still cool)  
Drop jewels (shake up fools, take 'em to school)  
Generals in this rap game  
(Smif N Wessun, livin legendary tag team)  
We stay radiant, watch the sun beam  
(to get cream, we've done big things)  
And through the rain, some of our pen got slayed  
Nuthin but love for my people's still pumpin my vein  
May we all maintain and smoke black to the brain  
(Nuthin but love for my people's still pumpin my vein)  
May we all stay paid and stay on top of the game)

[Steele]

Smif N Wessun, outta Bucktown, respect the name  
Longevity in this, cuz we respect the game  
And the game respects Steele N Tek, just the same  
Simple and plain, double cross will leave you crippled n  
lame

[Tek]

I still got Timbs for all season, jaws of raw greenin  
Guns for all reason, niggas be sneak peahen  
You know I know the game, the joy and pain that it  
bring  
How thug beat can make a nigga muck in his brain  
Slurrin a slang, speakin from the heart about things  
That cause friendship to change, get from pleasure to  
aim  
Scope at you from the roof, bout to pull a John Poof

[Steele]

And hand cock back and shoot, next youth get cooped  
Tek N Steele livin proof, but you can't handle the truth  
So ya try to block me and copy the shit that we do  
Terrible Two, we don't really care who run wit your crew  
But if you take this personal, well then we talkin to you

[Chorus 2X]

We stay radiant, even at night, the sun beam  
Ain't no separatin me from my team  
Nigga prepare for the Holocaust  
Smif N Wessun never fallin off  
Strictly business, special force

[Tek]  
Heard you were fat and light skinned  
Tatted wit spins, hands got no wins, but he kept plenty  
in  
Drivin many Benz, his friends is my men's  
Tell me what Dirty kick, and how to stick Kim  
Make Kim a victim, they know his every slide

[Steele]  
I heard he stay up in the wine store, shootin the job  
Don't even shoot him to five, just evict all his shines  
And lay our version of extortion to him, line by line

[Tek]  
But yo, we clearly understand that this ain't no game  
No matter how bad you want it, things are never the  
same  
Eater, better or worse from the six to the hearse  
Can't forget the Rocky bezel, ante up on the purse  
And this verse right here, to whom it concern  
Where there's smoke there's fire, if you play you get  
burned

[Chorus 2X]

[Steele]  
This is only significant to those militant  
If you send against Smif N Wessun, time to repent  
We was sent by the streets, wit G.O.D.'s consent  
To penetrate the info, shut your regulate and represent  
When I enter the game, I had a Nervous squad  
Coach put me on the bench, said I didn't play hard  
Now it's back to lab, just to get more practice  
But door and I relax, a lotta actors turn rappers  
Shift the game into fifth gear  
Cocoa B's last, call us Smif N Wessun this year  
We don't talk a lot, yes we still moke a lot, choco-late  
Beef up in the club, my dogs'll leak you in the parkin lot

[Chorus 2X]

[Break]

