

Big L "Da Enemy"

Visit "[Da Enemy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I drive up and down Harlem blocks, iced out watch
Knots in my socks, cops think I'm selling rocks
Pulling me over too see if I'm drunk
But I'm sober they wouldn't fuck with me if I drove a
Nova

Listen Columbo, you're mad because your money come
slow
And what you make in a year, I make in one show
Now you wanna frisk me and search my ride
Call me all kinda names, try to hurt my pride

You're just mad 'cause I'm a young cat, pockets dumb
fat
Talkin' 'bout where the gun at, I been there and done
that
I'm through with that illegal life, I'm stayin' legit
I love to see cars come cruisin' by and playin' my shit

I walk around with six thou' without a pistol, my whole
click's wild
I'm rich pal, no more sticks I'm makin' hits now
I drink Cristal, I'm through breakin' laws
I don't sell coke anymore, I do tours

So get that flashlight out of my face
To bring me down them jakes'll do whatever it takes
Word up them federals got my phone and my house
tapped
Praying that I fall for the mouse trap, I doubt that

Why do I end up in so much shit?
I done came way too far to be callin' it quits
Jake wanna lock me up even though I'm legit
They can't stand to see a young brother pockets get
thick

Aiyyo, enough's enough, federals try to set me up
Put me in cuffs and crush what I lusted into dust
Plus they want a nigga sewed, but they know
Big Joey Crack ain't never rat a cat that he know

Fo' sho', death before dishonor, I left the streets alone
Since Tone deceased, it almost killed his mama
So I'ma keep doin' what I'm doin'
Pursuin' my dream 'til there enough cream to start my
own union

And show these kids how legit it is
Shit is real, I used to steal but now I own several
businesses
So where's your witness that you claim to have, sayin'
that I'm takin' half
Extortin' New York and not payin' tax

I'm layin' back, playin' the role, playin' the low
But it's the same ol' Joe so don't get K.O.D.
Hey yo I'm gonna fry for what I never did
Or catch a heavy bid, why don't they just let a nigga
live?

Why do I end up in so much shit?
I done came way too far to be callin' it quits
Jake wanna lock me up even though I'm legit
They can't stand to see a young brother pockets get
thick

Aiyyo, why do I end up in so much shit?
I done came way too far to be callin' it quits
Jake wanna lock me up even though I'm legit
They can't stand to see a young brother pockets get
thick

What would you do if a vicious enemy suddenly started
comin' at you
Armed to the teeth and ready to kill you?

Visit [Big L](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.