

Diplomats

"Take Em To Church"

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Come on, this that, Harlem music right here
This that, diddy bop
Let's get ready for the winter music right here
This what it is

You know me dog, I just wanna keep the peace
But sayin' my name, that's only gon' lead to beef
Tell my niggaz, chill, but they wanna heat the streets
Or do it on record, check it, we spit heat to beats

Everybody welcomin' this, welcomin' that
He wasn't welcome in the first place, how we welcome
him back?
Gimmie that Mack, let me work him wit' that
Tell Mr. Rogers, I'll leave his brain on the trolley track,
now proolly that

Listen, y'all stop it, I know you apalled dot it
But this my call by the false prophet, all profit
Harlem hustla, I can't at all knock it
But you hard when you go in the Lord's pocket

What you offerin'? Put it right in offerin'
They take it all, cash, credit, silver down the porcelain
Look at the Porche he's in, and give a portionin'
No handicap, Annie or and orphan friend, friend

But the sizzurp I'm drinkin' on, birds I'm bankin' on
Get cha Kirk Franklin on, word
So, get ya Ben Franklin on
Just when you think it's wrong, one blink he's gone

Father forgive us, but we gon' take him to church
Father forgive us and the truth it hurts
Father forgive us and that won't work
No no no no no way

Yo, you try and handle us, get on the air and damage
us
Screamin' out Harlem World, like you ain't just abandon
us
Well, let me fill you in, now it's a whole clan of us

Blink so mad, he went and beat us Cannibus

Then Zeek got shot, then Zeek locked up, E got Killed
then

Bee popped up, but Bee hopped up, and still poke out
his chest

I'm probation, Doe on house arrest

Right out the flesh, sit in the house and rest

He don't pout get 'em gear, in the house we fresh

Not that you care, just get it clear and think

One glare and wink, everyone wearin' pink

I'm the reason that ya two rings are clear, yeah

I'm the reason that ya earrings are square, you hear?

Now, we take trips, casino's, lovely homes, we check on
Lodi mom's

Meano, Huddy Combs, Holmes, you tryna fake wit'
Cardan

Pardan, we gon' leave him naked like Tarzan, oh, man
Coota love know that too, holler at Coota, ask Nelly
about that

But, we gon' take him to church

Father forgive us and the truth it hurts

Father forgive us and that won't work

No no no no no way, no no no no no way

Yo, I kill diamonds, get wit pearls, I ain't tryna kid the
world

I ain't got beef, when I do I say, "Get 'em Girls"

Not at this dog, we just heard the frontin'

Do Harlem a favor, give the churches somethin'

A rec' center, in the winter where they youth can play

They don't even shoot the J, sell drugs, shoot and spray

I'm no better, still move a duece a day, thats two keys

I still move VA, found the new away, my crew do and

say

Fists fights to shoot outs, we won't move away

All my niggas that held it down the last half a decade

My nigga Gruff, Bad 140th, 139th

Black tone, white tone 142nd, Rell street inn

141st, Tito, my Jamaicans, my beligence

33-33 Polo grounds, St. Nick, Colonial Jewel, Lincoln,

Taft

Foster, Johnson, Jeff Wagner, Wilson, East River the 9

145th St. Nick, 145th Broadway, Luci Taliban, 135th,
118th Manhattan

134th and 8th Powerful, whats really poppin? Sarge
hold ya head
Freekey, Zeekey hold ya head, the whole BBO
151st Amsterdam holler at ya boy Ak Jackie Rob

All my niggas in Harlem get your hustle on
Keep your muscles strong
I know about the streets you hustle on, killa, dipset

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