

2 Live Crew

"You Got Larceny"

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[What you here for, buddy?]

[Larceny.]

[How much time you get?]

[99 years.]

Verse 1: [Brother Marquis]

Talk about, why? Spreadin' rumors, tellin' lies

I'm real sensitive to the fact

Of why must you go out like that

You can't say nothin' positive

All I get are negative responses

They say it's hard to keep a good man down

But it's not hard to have one up off the ground

He said, she said, this-n-that

But who's tellin' the truth? It ain't like that

I knew somethin' was wrong, I knew it all along

But nobody told me what was goin' on

So just STOP ... all this disrespect

'Cause now is the time for me to put you in check

They say the truth hurts, but don't get mad at me

I'm talkin' to those who got larceny

Verse 2: [Fresh Kid Ice]

Larceny, meaning bein' jealous-hearted

Over little or nothin', it can get started

For example, a man wants to get ahead

Others wish he failed and rather see him dead

Always puttin' obstacles in your path

It becomes a problem you shouldn't have

It's like a disease spreadin' faster than AIDS

The word is out, they misspelled your name

People look at you a little strange

You gain more foes as your lifestyle change'

They want what you got, that's the dollars that you
clock

To you it's petty but to them it's a lot

Material things they couldn't retain

Still hopin' your loss will be their gain

Yet we strive to stay alive and live carefree

Others still have that larceny

Verse 3: [Fresh Kid Ice]

You'll shake my hand, pretend to be my friend
And behind my back, wish it all would end
People mention my name, you'll frown your face
Hopin' in your dreams you'll take my place
The things that I own you wish you had
Every time I do good it makes you mad
You're not a friend to me, just an enemy
A sucker that rhymes, a wanna be

[Brother Marquis]

You wanna be like me, only in your dreams
You wanna be down, but you gotta come clean
Rockin' boomin' beats on every cut
2 Live's in effect, why you sweatin' us?
Wishin' you had all the money I've made
And all the females that I've slayed
You hate me, boy, now ain't that a pity
You ain't got the vapors, you got larceny

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