

Escape Club

"Project Hallways"

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Niggaz catchin bodies in the project hallways

Project hallways, the project hallways..

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Step in to my highrise hell

You gotta be on the up and up

Watch your back, pump your crack

but don't forget to re-up

A burner's your God and you pray to it all day

Then at night, you catch a body

But it's just the shit you got to do

Cause if you wasn't watchin, they'd catch your ass too

You gotta go all out if you want props

or you can just kill a man, and it's the same for cops

Now you want a little fame from the drug game

whether you shoot em up, or pump cracks, it's all the same

But fuck it you're in it to win it

Fat uptown, cookies in the rocks, your spot's hot

Now you're livin the life of a project sad song

Makin your loot from all the right wrongs

But that's the way it goes when you choose your path

and you might just, feel the pain of a tec 22 blast

All out war, with niggaz from the next block

You're pullin out the glock, to shut em down

Now you're Mr. Big Shot in your tribe

Niggaz know your name from Mt. Vernon, to Southside

Comin from the streets of Fright

Where the only thing you'll know is how to roll it up right

And load it up, tight, you're startin a block war

Nigga pull the trigga if you want a little more

Frank Nitty style, buckwild

Thirty-eight slugs from uptown thugs

No question, you're true to the game

since the age of a little Brand Nubian

From skelly tops to props ? and all that

Now you're puttin your block on the map

A role model to the petty drug dealers

Banana clip style, my neighborhood's buckwild

You can't forget who you came from

See you later maybe sooner in the project hallways

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Niggaz catchin bodies

A little hellbound nigga, shoot em up, light em up
Pull the trigger, pass the 40 in the project hallways
Runnin through the doorways, back in the days
Just a little snot nosed bastard
Always causin havoc, with a blade
But now it's a burner, used, for murder
Step a little closer and your ass is grass
You better move fast 'fore I kick that ass
Cause I'm sharp like glass, but I won't break
Walk into the project hallways is your big mistake
You little bitch ass nigga, you shoulda known better
You'll get done, did, a kid from the 'Bridge
who gets buck, and couldn't give a fuck about your
daze
I'm talkin bout the project hallways

Catchin bodies in the project hallways

Project hallways, chillin in the project hallways
To survive around my way
You gotta play a knuckle game every day
Lost in the shuffle of hardrocks
and knocks on the streets of the uptown blocks
Load the glocks, who got the mox'
A little gun bangin bad-ass project thug
You're in the wrong part of town kid
Mr. Buddha on the 13th floor, gimme some more
Sess bag it up real quick kid
Tap the ? shit, the brew, pass the Phil'
What's my name? Niggaz call me little shorty gets ill
and bag em up on the street corner
And bust em open in the project hallways

Check it out, yo
Around the way kid the sun don't shine
Phillie blunts kid I got what you want and it's time
My dialogue with the project cause motivate
Move, what? I never lose
Freestyle project hallway style
but the shit ain't real unless you got that buddha filled
chalm, keep me goin on when I perform
Charge the brain, lick em up, that's the name of the

game
So it's the move when I move little smooth
on the motherfuckin mission and I just improve
Upstairs, niggaz dyin on the 6th floor
Cause in the projects, shit is mad rough
So take a puff and relax your mind
J.V. crimes, most of the time
You might catch my crew, with a sixty-four brew
Watch your back, cause we're comin through
with a fat sack of 1-2-1 son
And the shit ain't fun, unless I get some
of the action, little shorty execute
I'm killin niggaz in the hallways
til there ain't no more left to shoot
So if you can't take the heat, stay out of the ways
Before you 'come a victim of the project hallways

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Project hallways, the project hallways
Niggaz catchin bodies in the project hallways
Project hallways, the project hallways
Niggaz shoot em up in the project hallways

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