

Fantastic Four

"Alvin Stone"

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Alvin Stone

The birth of a gangster

Leave him alone

Cause he's a sure nuff gangster

Alvin wasn't out of knee pants good

Before he was running wild

As far as we could see back

He was always a problem child

They said Alvin was born and raised

He was raised from a bad, bad seed

One more? in this ghetto

Is the one thing that we don't need

Talking bout Alvin Stone

The birth of a gangster

Leave him alone

Cause he's a sure nuff gangster

What you doing with a gun in your hand

Don't you know you'll go to jail

What you doing with a gun in your hand

Don't you know you'll go to jail

What you doing with a gun in your hand

Don't you know you'll go to jail

What you doing with a gun in your hand

Don't you know you'll go to jail

Anything I see I want

I'm gonna take it, yes, I will

(Alvin Stone)

Life's been hard on me

But, Lord, I know I'm gonna make it

(Alvin Stone)

I don't care what they say

Or what they call me, no, no

(Alvin Stone)

Don't blame me for what I am

Blame it on society (Alvin Stone)

Talking bout Alvin Stone

The birth of a gangster

Better leave him alone

Cause he's a sure nuff gangster

Graduated from the boy in the street

To the man behind the gun

Ordered people all around

With a dirty look for everyone

But tell me, why do women

Throw themselves at you, Alvin

I never will understand

They see that cool cold cluster of
Diamond rings shining on every hand
But tell me, what good
Is it gonna do you, Alvin
It's money you can't spend
You've become rich overnight
Dealing in heroin
Talking bout Alvin Stone
Oh, the birth of a gangster
You better leave him alone
Cause he's a sure nuff gangster
What you doing with a gun in your hand
Don't you know you'll go to jail
What you doing with a gun in your hand
Don't you know you'll go to jail
What you doing with a gun in your hand
Don't you know you'll go to jail
What you doing with a gun in your hand
Don't you know you'll go to jail
Anything I see I want
I'm gonna take it (Alvin Stone)
Life's been hard on me
But, Lord, I know I'm gonna make it
(Alvin Stone)
I don't care what they say
Or what they call me, no, no

(Alvin Stone)

Don't blame me for what I am

Blame it on society (Alvin Stone)

Talking bout Alvin Stone

The birth of a gangster

Better leave him alone

Cause he's a sure nuff gangster

This is a holdup

Get outside that wall

Gimme that money

This is the FBI, where's Alvin Stone

Mister, I don't want no trouble

There he goes, out the back

Shoot to kill

Alvin with a bullet in your head

You're laying on the cold, cold ground

You look up and you see the people

Slowly gather around

How does it feel, won't you tell me

To never have had a friend, ha

Alvin, with a heart of stone

Said, if I could, I would do it again

Talking bout Alvin Stone, whoa, oh

The birth of a gangster

You know you better leave him alone

Lord, he's a sure nuff gangster
Oh, Alvin Stone, whoa, oh
The birth of a gangster
Yeah, you better leave him alone
Cause he's a sure nuff gangster
What you gonna tell your maker
Alvin Stone (Alvin Stone)
Tell em you're the law breaker
(Tell em you're the law breaker)
(Alvin Stone)
Da da da da...

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