

## Grave "Crack 'Em"

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Hook:

CRACK let me at 'em let me at 'em let me at 'em  
So I CRACK let me at 'em let me at 'em let me at 'em

Although about a million to this shit to be taken out  
And for you fools who let us in good lookin' out  
Now let us make our doe don't want no one enfore this  
Lookin' out for all our niggas who support this  
And for you motherfucers waitin' for that break up  
The Bottom is creepin' to the top you better wake up  
Because an obstacle is not impossible  
We'll go over or crawl under like a rock-a-roach  
And don't you ever think you fools are gonna play us  
Because again not even Raid couldn't fade us  
I fought us in and now we goin' for that platinum  
Comin' back with album three you know we crackin' 'em

Hook (x3)

In 1983 we was upstate  
We wasn't thinkin' about parole we had x-dates  
I put the P into paper to free my mind  
Once a nigga get released I gotta get mine  
I never knew I had to struggle in this industry  
But stop rockin' the mic they said it couldn't be  
So in the meantime the inbetween time  
I kept writting in the hall where it's cold  
Cause I couldn't sto fight  
Five years later I hit the streets  
I found my niggas we got it together flowin' on T.V.  
We had to come up with some money cause the shit  
costs  
(Who broke it off?) My nigga G.T. and the motherfuckin'  
boss  
We made song after song for the bitches and the  
homies  
While y'all was at home lookin' at videos of the phonies  
Now the Bottom is comin' back with a killing flow  
So make room for a nigga on Death Row  
And let us...

Hook

Talking:

Project kids three niggas living on the edge  
In other words we're damn near dead  
But hunters don't choke we go for broke  
And y'all thought it was over

They say it ain't over till the fat lady sings  
What that hoe don't know nothin' about the noise that I  
bring  
Let that hoe rock that note and I'm a killer her (kill her)  
If that snipe got hype off that Miller  
Tickin' like time bomb (BOOM)  
I'm dangerous straight up watch you motherfuckers  
can't fuck with us  
Come around and get beat down or either shot down  
In other words don't fuck around  
I'm stressin' to the max I'm stressin' to the max  
I knew I shouldn't of signed that motherfuckin' contract  
But all I wanted to do was put my voice on a track  
Never thought my album hit a flip flop fag  
A flip flop gag a flip flop fag  
They let a nigga for dead but we got against that  
They put me on a sound they put me on a sound  
They said I'm gonna rule but they already left  
So tackin' a rapper a nigga had no patience  
I'm crackin' motherfuckers with no hesitation

Hook

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