

B.W. Stevenson

"Train Robbery"

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[Kool G. Rap]

Down the subway stairs, straight through the turnstyle
No smile, but I'm waitin in the station for the 7 to turn it
wild

Me and my three shorties, guzzlin forties
We're bout to rob and steal and get real fuckin naughty
One carries a three pound, the other a four-fifth
Both ready to buck and ain't nuttin to be fucked with
It's dark and it's midnight, the police in dead sight
Look through the fuckin tunnel and I see movin
headlights

Fuck it I cock the baretta back and put my hood on
My shorties are game, I got the same shit they put on
Impatiently we're waitin for the doors to open
Got on the train we're car from car but not too far I
started scopin

Starin at this bitch for a minute
My man pulled out the mag, opened the bag and said,
"Put all your fuckin money in it!"
Even the jewelry on the hands
He slapped the bitch up, and she cried,
and begged him not to take her wedding band
Now everybody's in shock, and I'm walking past
the scared ass passengers with the nine millimeter
cocked

Lookin for who was next
And sittin by the pole was a old ass man wearin a Rolex
I took the shit and hit the bastard hard
Ripped his pants clean off his ass and got the Visa and
the MasterCard

My little man said, "A-yo check this,"
he pointed at this bitch who looked rich, wearin a long
pearl necklace

Word to God, she got my dick hard, and that was the
truth

So I drug her ass inside the conductor's booth
As the hoe started to shout, I threw her on her knees
and made her freeze and put my dick inside her pretty
mouth

All of the sudden I just, nuttied
Pulled up my pants and zipped up

She's on the floor with her mouth flooded
Came back out with the iron *gun shot*
The next motherfucker to move, is dyin!
The train came to a stop, and who gets on it
to ruin the whole plot, was a motherfuckin cop
He fired at me -- I fired back at him
God damn, I almost had him
In a flash, my little shorty's on his ass
Got down on the ground, and let the three pound blast
Lead went dead in his chest
Tore him a new asshole, right through his bullshit vest
But the pig was still breathin
I wanted to finish him off, but I said, "Fukkit, I'm leavin"
Grabbed the sack hit the track and started runnin
"Ohhh shit! More fuckin cops comin!"
So I stopped and took a shot
Hopin the cop got popped but yo I didn't see nobody
drop
Headed straight into the exit, and out in the street
police outside like fifty deep
So I started to creep but I didn't sleep
Spotted this bitch pullin up in a Jeep
How sweet! "Now get the fuck out the car!"
Slammed the bitch down on the tar, now she needs CPR
but I don't give a fuck, I just jetted
My man said set it, two more detectives got wetted
As we raced down the block
Lettin off a whole lot of shots and didn't stop
Police gave us a chase, a blue and white rage
My shorty got grazed in the face
Another cop tried to let off, I put another clip in my shit
and blew his motherfuckin head off
Stomped my foot on the gas pedal
Sparks are flyin and shit, from the bullets hittin the car
metal
So now we just runnin
The shorties and me G, one of the three gunmen
Side by side we're on the highway, and lettin off shots
The three outlaws, against the cops
It's like a fuckin adventure
About four cops got dropped, three motherfuckers got
injured
The last of the cop cars pressed up
My man aimed the joint, the hollow points tore his
fuckin vest up
I put a slug inside the tire
They ran into a tall-ass wall, now it's great balls of fire
So now we got away clean, yeah
Smilin like a motherfucker countin the green
You can't fuck with the kid
My boy started thinkin back on the train

bout all that shit we did
Leavin niggaz in poverty
Three black motherfuckers pulled off a great train
robbery
Took all those motherfuckers ducats
But hey, what I can say, life is a bitch so FUCK IT

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