

Looper "Theif"

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Chorus:

I Gotta say piece to the thieves
looking over their shoulders when they're walkin down
the street
we've got to even out the worlds economy (How we do
that!?)
with a little bit of ?laws ?????.

Push up five fingers in the air if you're down with five
finger discount,
hold up Embee let me just count, one, two, three, four...
plus some more,
thieves down we're running from the man-made law,
if laws make man then I'm not human, run over animal
beat-boxes,
big up people sleepin in boxes in the concrete jungle,
to get my shit in a bundle,
no time to make mistakes no time to fumble,
you gotta plan your racking-mission with precision
recognition is no good in this bussiness,
listen, equipment depends on what the situation
requires
you gotta be able to shoplift any time
my personal favourite though is my specially designed
jacket,
with two big pockets on the inside, summertime means
bad bussiness for petty crimes,
might only wear a t-shirt still have to rack in your
waistline,
this great rhyme you heard from the great vine
if they're askin you for names don't you dare to say
mine,
say word, I hear ads tellin me to join the retail-
revolution, fuck that I stick to boastin,
all my way out to Dj Erase in Fittja, listen in da sizzla, ?
tellin store-owner to tell it some more?,
youth man-hungry time to settle the score, that's why...

Chorus

(time to dress up in our best rackin-clothes) from
Promoes "Spraycan stories"
(you can catch me in the store rackin up) from Promoes
"Poor lonesome homeboy"
(I'm just tryin to live and get my cut) From ??

It all started with spraycans to facin the community
again it's in the fifteen bucks they wanna ruin me
if somebody sues me after this song I'll laugh
you ain't got shit on my ass, not even half
to steal, you gotta have nerves of cold steel
gotta know when to move gotta know when to hold still
you know chill wait for the right moment
gotta learn to separate the cool ones from the
informants
with the store-owners you don't want our contact
in the worst case you might have to put the stuff back
fuck that, it's kind of rough to rack
but im'a keep use of my hands 'til they cuff them back
stop my shirt in my pants and strap the belt tight
big coat on top of that fill my back with all I might
hopefully I'm alright no alarms I beg
if everything else fails I got a good pair of legs
you heard, that is spraycan stories but here's another
one
nothin spectacular, a daily operation
we went inside the store, rather big mall
??rosefims??, batteries, spraycans I took it all
headin' for the exit but somethin wasn't right
so I turned to my man he was like:
Let's drop this shit, it ain't worth the risk
what do you know they called the coppers that later
came to frisk
us but now we had nothin on us
they press charges but they got nothin on us
still, shit like this might make me a bit shaky
but at the end of the day I gotta say peace

Chorus

(and go shoplifting x4)

(time to dress up in our best rackin-clothes)
(you can catch me in the store rackin up)
(I'm just tryin to live and get my cut)

one more story I don't hesitate to glorify
rule number one you gotta learn how to lie
deny everything 'cause the best evidence
ctually comes from your own statements so,

stick to friends with the same mindframe
or they might rat you out and you take the whole blame
like me, got busted when I was just a minor
two cases of liquor the kids I rolled with was vagina
they dropped the dime and I had no experience
cried after the hearing though they had no evidence
but ever since that only once I got caught
running from cops instead of playing sports
that ain't aomething I'm proud of that's just somehting I
do
I don't really have to justify my actions to you
but go ahead cast the first stone
then when your glasshouse has shattered leave me
alone
but check it, I take from the rich give to myself
to me it's property that's the greatest theft
'cause I don't rack up and stack up in a big warehouse
tryin to make a profit sellin in out
I just take what I need to make it through the week
but it don't matter what I say so I won't speak nomore,
tryin to convince you of my innosence
I'll just stick to being a theif.. forgive my sins

Chorus x2

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