

## Lucy Pearl

### "Crime Syndicate"

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[Movie sample]

The US is in store for me par  
I got some island up there to do  
I'll bring you back a souvenir  
The heads of the Crime Syndicate as our prisoners of war  
Then we sort of, uh, exchange P.O.W.'s, right?  
And when they get us, clear us of all our charges,  
we let the big bosses live a little bit longer

[Napolean]

Timb' assassins, VA, we ruger blastin  
Renegades that politic, Arabic fashion  
Relaxin' when millionaire thugs, diamond Mac-10's  
Collapsin, 9-20 Benz crashin  
Leathal gas chambers, war stories of pure danger  
Crime Syndicate assassinate, snakes out of bangers  
Street massacres, son they let Uzi's spit for Range Rovers  
Put bombs up under ya, accurate, snake bitten  
My Brooklyn drug heist's forbidden, tech spittin  
Murderous as Hitler's top hitmen  
We ?, feds famish it to health  
Notorious villians takin showers with John Gotti  
Illuminati, closin in, feel the horror, no bricks  
Black cinder blocks run Nicaragua  
Devious, terrorist, cold blooded as Nazi's  
Black death, we plant coke monopolies  
Meraculous tactics, back smack it, with chrome 'matics  
in funerals, blast the casket, it's drastic  
Tougher than Japan mathematics, coke addicts  
Poisonous man ghetto bastards

[Chorus: Myalansky]

Crime Syndicate, illegal thug life, project predictament  
We know that death is the price but still we livin it  
Dealin with some cats that be starvin to split a nigga  
shit  
Richest cats sell for hostage, found in the trunk of  
whips  
Gunfights in bright daylight, ransom for seven dicks

Dipped in black, urban tactic, kick in your residence  
Cats fakin jacks on the corner, projects is hot as shit  
Power move for this cheddar, murder the innocent

[Myalansky]

Rockin' Clark's bomb diggy, whips dipped fresh than  
jiggy  
Poker card pullin, heist night, inside of buildings,  
gimme  
that Rolex, the green vortex, rockin Versace shit  
Nobody watchin, grab em, look got him, money filthy  
rich  
Soldier smackin niggas, gold shine tracks with Mickey  
Mirror  
Heist the armor truck, fat stack, bundle her-on and hit  
'em  
Fans plot on Mach vans, I never go to prison  
Not to mention, I won't attend my own funeral  
Crime Syndicates hot, cold as ice, we losin 'em  
Phenomenon, calm down bitch, your man be robbin 'em  
Wallet token, sugar type niggas always involved with us  
Foreigners, wanna-be-down niggas get laced  
King Pin, local mob bosses sniff her-on off of plates  
Catchin cases, back-and-forth biz, bounce like  
Wimbolton  
See Myalansky get crook books, some makin  
Benjamins  
What nigga? Crime Syndicate, I'm innocent

[Chorus]

[Joe Mafia]

Potatos over snub nose, it's like you watchin Gators  
Your shit'll cape us for slugs and watchin bloody pillow  
cases  
Facin the DA in VA, behind some residue they found in  
the staircase  
Up in the PJ's, niggas move big A's, behind disk breaks  
Up in the rental, pumpin mix tapes, the scale shift  
weight  
It's either/or, I capsule your capsizes, Gigantor  
Thunder cats clappin hammers of Thor, startin block  
war  
Fiends got war, pullin on bass, dim  
Drama and mayhem got my head spinnin like Grym  
I keep my jaw grim, bit that Peter Pan style in a stick-up  
Korn niggas in my X-File gettin hit up  
Thrown in the back, helpless as a beetle  
Caught up inside a seagal pleadin to a Desert Eagle  
You better six it or eighty-six it or Crime Syndicate  
invade your district, touchin for big shit

Blocks is hot like there's palm trees in the ghetto  
Temperature's risin but the God ain't bust a sweat yet  
though  
On my All State I chill with ill cats that can't walk straight  
Crippled for life, sippin on Ice...

[Chorus]

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