

## Malachi Crunch

### "If We Give You a Chance"

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(Slick Rick)  
Well...  
Kinda hungry  
Have you eaten?  
Hardly any  
Walking down sunset boulevardnelly  
I had this miner on the lock  
She said  
That mutha fucker look finer  
Than a fuck  
But he's an eastcoast cat  
Pure jelly ass  
Nigga kick a rap that can impress  
My L.A. ass  
Disrespect  
When I didn't deserve it  
Hey you acting like earning the  
Best rapper walk the earth yet (no)  
I guess some big tymer tapping her  
I huff, and puff  
Blew her fat rat ass off  
Blaze her  
Shit, in the face  
The most rapper  
Why she acting like it didn't know  
While I pulls up on her Rolls  
I gets in it  
I'm like bitch it's  
Best you write down your number this minute  
Catching her going  
Just sparking off  
And she came to her sister  
Before the car took off

(Chorus)  
We know what to do  
If we give you the chance  
You'll fall in love  
And all the time won't remain  
The way you look  
Your touch is fine

But I won't let you blow my mind

(Warren G)

Lodi Dodi

We like to party

My nigga slick rick

Can still rock a party

It was 12:15 when I hit the scene

Fresh out from L.A.

Touching J.F.K.

I was on my way

To go get my bays

I'm a real one from L.A.

So I gots to say

I hit my nigga slick rick

And said I'm in town

Get some puerto rican freaks

Cause it's got to go down

So we hit every girl in the N-Y-C

I'm rush associated

So what's up with me

We fucked and flee off the hennesy

Girl just for me

Hit'em all for free

Beyatch!

(Chorus)

(Phats Bossi)

What?

Fast as suave-a

Boss will flip the script

The number one draft pick

So the G's is thick

Roll with Rick

Nigga that'll roll with me

Every man feel free

When he making a G

Is money constant?

And money all that I see?

I'ma breath this shit

Money coming with me

What you want with it

The boss stay committed

To drunk trying to pive it

Still I bust the sickest

Check it

Wreckless major carrots

In my necklace

Black lence and go kill'em with ??? shit

Perfect it now the game's obtain

And this don pieces eyes  
Peel jocking the ring  
Trade the sex face  
Baby keep the pace  
Lots to do  
Little time  
And is love to make  
Promise you my pearl  
Baby this my world  
And even broke without a dime  
You still be my girl  
What!

(Chorus)

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