

Masta Ace

"Take A Walk"

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Blue skys, sunshine, what a day, let's take a walk in a

Brownsville come on
Bedstop come on
Fort Green come on
Everybody come on
Queens Bridge come on
South bronx come on
Uptown come on
Everybody come on

Let's take a walk threw the deepest part of the hood
I wanna know who it was that said it was all good
He must of never been to the corner, and spent the half
an hour
Longer, where you could smell reality stronger
Where they sell you grease in a box and hope that you
die quicker
And if your old enough to walk to the store you can buy
liquor
Where you can find a dice game at any time of the
night
And somebody gets shot or stabbed every time theres
a fight
Where cats die in the blue sky in the sunlight
And ya bound to get clowned for not holdin ya gun
right
By little kids with great game cause they learned to
take aim
At a young age, and to allude police, with a fake name
Hes tellin him, i'm Bobby Jackson from 3-B
When the fact is he's really Rashun from 4-D
Hey this is going out to your hood straight from mine
Ayyo, lets take a walk in blue skys and sunshine

Blue skys, sunshine
What a day to take a walk in a..

Overhere it's either rap hustle crack or play ball
And gats niggas carry ain't small
The cats that used to be kids when you ran the halls, is

the drug lords
His broad the same chick that liked you from the 4th
floor
Her older brother he the neighborhood bully
You and him cool but he keep playin ya boy cause he
pussy
Where the old ladies be up in ya be-i
Callin 9-11 everytime you in the yard tryin to be high
Dice games could turn into a shootout quick
If you sayin he aced then he sayin he sixed
People waitin for the mail to get they check
And blue skys and sunshine you gotta give respect to
get respect
You know

Blue skys, sunshine
What a day to take a walk in a..

Compton come on
Long beach come on
5th floor come on
Everybody come on
Brick City come on
Caprinne Green come on
West Philly come on
Everybody come on

And oh yeah, if you see a girl on the block be sure if
you rush over
Cause 14 year old girls be dressin like the much older
See that one chick walkin the block tryin to get paid
Is in the same class as ya sister and still in the 10th
grade
And ya might see ya neighbor, down at the corner
Bodega
Buyin the malt liqour in exchange for a used sega
You can even buy ya clothes on the block, imagine that
From Versace to a cool-g sweater, and a matchin hat
See this cats got a big bag of stuff that he just stole
It's the same old routine, but it never gets old
And ya might catch a cab if you live on the right block
From Black Pearl to White Top yo they might stop
They got a bulletproof partition, cause niggas draw
heat
But the driver, got a bigger one, up under the seat
See cats dont really wanna kill they tryin to eat
Yo ain't it a nice day to take a walk in the street
Lets go

Blue skys, sunshine
What a day to take a walk in a x4

Truckdrivers come on
Busdrivers come on
Cabdrivers come on
Everybody come on
Hustlers come on
Boosters come on
Baby mamas come on
Everybody come on
Sing sing come on
Fish kill come on
Wickers come on
Everybody come on
Shaolin come on
Long alley come on
Brooklyn come on
Everybody come on

Lets take a walk (untill fade out)

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