

Common Sense

"Stolen Moments Pt. III"

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Q-Tip:

Hey , hey, hey, hey,

Hey, who dat? Hey, who dat?

Hey, who dat? Check it, what

Hey sucka nigga, whoever you are(x2)

Hey sucka nigga, hey sucka nigga

Whoever you are, whoever you are

Common:

Fuck waitin under my skin, the situation is scrapin

Somewhat like the girl X-ratin

It's hard to be patient with no VCR or PlayStation

Knowing your Rockports, somebody may be lacin

Make me wanna leave the city when I can't take a vacation

Without somebody breakin in my demonstration

For some South side information, I search the Nigga-net

It certain things about this I ain't figure yet

Dirt, the guy who stayed with me and had a set of keys

Because his job had been stopped smokin weed

Thursdays is off days, he usually watch his seed

For him to have done it, a babysitter and a car he would need

The stripper broad, my TV and couch, she couldn't carry it

Unless some nigga helped and that's who she'll get buried with

She was vegeterian and she wouldn't have cooked chicken

I confronted her with it, to her story, she was stickin

The plot thickens, as we drove in search of this hype

Who I ain't know by name, but I knew by bike

Chances of him breakin in, chillin and eatin

Are about as slim as he is

Though I knew where he lived

In his house with three kids, one I was cool with

As we roll, I told the guy, turn on the music

Just as I thought I closed in on one suspect

The nigga who did it popped the tape in the deck

(Excerpt from a movie)

Just tell me why. Don't lie to me man, just tell me why

It's the money, alright?

Just tell me why
It's the fuckin money, alright?
(fighting)
Reynoldo, shoot that piece of shit
Q-Tip:
Know what I'm sayin. Word up
It ain't sweet when you do that shit(x7)

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