

# Cru

## "Armageddon"

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{Mighty Ha}

Showdown, Armageddon

Allah, yarkbar

Chorus: Mighty Ha

One to the chest, two to the back

Three to the face with my gat gat gat

Keep a close casket, made a son a bastard

Got to stay strapped, put the Cru is comin back

{Yogi}

Loungin with my Cru, above Meck and Harmony

Bringin like 13 other niggas, at least

Took them for some action, cuz we love to party

The Double Agent, Biggie Smalls and B.D.P.

So um, walked up in the spot, pisses

Hugs, frowns, hugs, disses

Walkin thru the crowd I bumped into Russell Russ

Huggin me some love, you rich motha fuck

Everyone was there, representin

Just a good shit, Funk Flex, representin

All of a sudden I thought shit gettin thin

Wu-tang actin up with their group from Shaolin

Erick Sermon tried to representin his Island

He said "Hey", niggas joked him

Redman seen this nigga, uh nuh that's his brother

Jumped over the bar like he was Soopaman Lova

Jersey had his back, that's a fact

But B.D.P. was out to hit this nigg' with they classic traps

Six minutes, KRS you're on

The bridge is over, South Bron drop the bomb

Nas and his boys were in there livin "Kill that boy"

Oh shit, in the gutter

Everything went wrong, Biggie Smalls yellin

"Can't we just all get along?" Nope, It's Armageddon

Chorus 2X

{Chadeeo}

Oh shit, all hell breakin loose

Instead I should of went to that party at the Muse

For ugly, I didn't and here's where I'm at

Chill, is that Q-Tip pullin out a gat  
Damn, now I know sumthin really on  
First to bust off, Fat Joe from P-Long  
Black Moon caught mad brooms and they done  
Method Man, murdered by the same gun  
Kool G. Rap lickin shot and KRS  
But he didn't die fast cuz the brother had a vest  
Ooh, nigga took Kool G. with him  
Both dead from head wounds when the lead hit him  
Everybody going buck nuggy, word life  
Rakim throwed slit by Eric B's knife  
Damn, three kisses gettin iller than I thought  
Playin the back on the law, so I won't get caught  
Wonder where Yogi is at in this piece  
LL slumped over the bar, deceased  
Redman, a dead man, eccense forever  
Latifah in the corner with a fuckin head sever  
But as I look around, know everybody's dead  
Wait, what's that code shit on...

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