

## Cru "That Shit"

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[Yogi]

Aiyyo I wish I had a track on that Nas Illmatic  
Spitin verbal slugs like a semi-automatic  
I'll bring the alcohol if you wanna bring the static  
And if you bring your big mouth then I'm a bring the gat  
in

[Chadio]

Well yo here I come like a dog in heat  
Ejaculate butter shit all over the street  
It's the beige skin beige Tim wearer  
But I glare and, the best rhymin Rican of my era

[Yogi]

Aiyyo I break a nigga jaw, [w/Mighty Ha] HEE-HAW, feel  
the country

Loosin kinda way, cause both the bitches want me  
Time to get a nut, chill, what's that aroma?  
About to smoke more blunts than Avosco with the coma

[Chadio]

Strangers in the night, take flight, you ain't right  
Lyrics bite like vampires in the fight  
Suck the fuckin life out your miss-led boy  
You try to represent I destruct and destroy

[Mighty Ha]

Coming from the top of a shaw the medulla  
Burn a chicken head like an addict burn rulers  
Hit em in the head home girl do your thing  
Lick balls, slap slops, chicken head, spread your wings

[Yogi]

Ill pull a gat and do "Anything" like SWV  
Because Yogi is poi-son like BBD  
I smoke the chocolate tah with the YMV  
I think a nigga pass on that LSD  
Meet me at the play-ground with ABC  
I break that ass up like EP-MD  
I think I'll go "Creep" for some TLC  
If she's young I'll hear the BOOP BOOP like Biggie E

[Yogi]

Man if you bring it, better sling it, that's the motto  
No time for dollars and a drink, fuck lotto  
Goin all out, all over, best believe  
Playin shits for keeps and wild tricks up my sleeve

Chad-i-o, rollin wit Cru  
Beilieve in my music like an Orthodox Jew  
Believes in his religion and the skills that I rip  
[w/Mighty Ha]  
THAT SHIT  
THAT SHIT  
THAT SHIT

[Mighty Ha]

Zigga zoom, zigga zah, niggas think they all that  
Now they ball heads cause I pull their wigs back  
Bring the car, yachts, cash and give me staffs  
Bring me ass cheek that'll blow your backs out  
[Chadio]

Food for the mind, when I rhyme you rewind  
Like your Cyndi Lauper, "Time After Time"  
Check the pro-gram, no man can escape  
Committin verbal crimes like ear drum break  
[Yogi]

Aiyyo I don't give a uh, I don't give a uh  
I bring it back to that everytime I get stuck  
[w/Mighty Ha]

But, BUT, i, I, bring, BRING, flow, FLOW  
Don't have to act like it cause yo I know  
I know what went down in the park in Bronx River  
I know that John Gotti still calling me a nigga  
I know the whitest face comes from the black woman  
I know my ass is grass cause Armageddon is coming  
I know we got big hips it makes us run fast though  
I know I'm still a slave calling black women hoe  
I know that Columbus ain't discover shit  
I know a couple niggas said I sound like Q-Tip  
I know you said the sound is Abstract but the  
blood on your face is very real, very very real

[echos and fades away]

I know you said the sound is Abstract but the  
Rhythm, the rhythm

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