

Mcgruff "Gruff Express"

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Yo, this the one right here Tone
Yeah, this that shit right here
Herb McGruff, the Crime Dog
Ya know what I'm sayin', Harlem World, N.F.L.

Y'all know who holdin', get money while you dozin'
Jewels frozen, hit skins with two Trojans
Harlems on the rise, the new slogan
All of these guys get blew open whole crew totin'

To Hell with that braggin' and boastin'
I'ma put my mag in motion, leave all you fags floatin'
Wrapped up, don't get yourself capped up
Try and act up, watch the Four-four make you back up

Dums Dums, you know where the clique come from
Flip bricks, goin' in on sticks for Lumpsomes
Harlem World baby, up in ya girl crazy
In a tinted out V-12 pearl Mercedes

Six pusher, mackin' all these hookers who took us
That's my stick man, he don't say shit, keep the cooker
Beat and whoop ya, knock yo ass out cold
Pass ya gold, Teflons harass ya soul and death
become you

Clap you, take everything from you
Fuck a rumble, watch you stumble in the jungle
Hell here, hear me? Nothin' like Bel-Air
Niggas sell here, mad bitches on Welfare

Fuck the Mayor, I'm tryin' to make a million bucks a
year
They wanna see me try, watch this villain duck the chair
Kingpinnin', doin' my thing, grinnin', stayed in the bing
in prison
Ripped this cat for a ring that glistened

Pullin' off them stings like a tradition
Stay schemin' like Latin Kings up in the system
Move with wisdom, catch 'em with these duded that's
gonna twist 'em

Uz' lift 'em, every nigga he knew gon' miss 'em

Gruffy, man you either hate me or you love me
Nothin' in between that, I mean that
For Greenbacks, rob niggas, sell fiends crack
Lay 'em down flat, where my Man's Two pound at?

Can't nobody do it better
It makes me happy countin' cheddar, yeah
Wine-n-dinin', diamonds shinin'
Pushin' Benzos with tinted windows, yeah

Hold my head and polly, lay low from Federalli's
When I squeeze shit get hot like Red Tomales
Tecks and Shotty's, hot ones catchin' bodies
Respect my robbery, Poppi you copy?

Gimme them bricks, masterminded plenty of sticks
Sip Remy with chicks, cock the Semi on dicks
Yo, these slugs ain't got no name, watch yo' frame
I almost shot a dame who came to cop Cocaine

Squeezed on the Oye, two thousand grams of raw Yay
Took the bricks, wiped the prints off the doorway
Four-Four spray, connivin' like Keyser Soze
Flippin' pies, robbin' them Spanish guys on Broadway

Crime Doggy, Cartier shines from Maury's
Dapper Don, average cat rap beyond
Strap be on, Desert Storm gat be warm
What the deal is, I'ma show you niggas what the real is

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