Thirstin Howl Iii "John They're Stealing"

Visit "John They're Stealing" on MotoLyrics.com

Check it out, yo son, y'all remember one day right We was walkin in this motherfuckin store right There's this old lady in there, she was behind the cash register

I think her husband, it was just her, her husband He was way back in the store right Fixin some shit, I don't know what the fuck he was doin but

Me and Rack walked up in there right I'm lookin at the leathers, and and y'know they had some silks you could sell right? Well then, after that, motherfuckin Rack He grabbed the leather coat, fold it up, and he threw it up the back right

And as soon as he did that, all you hear was the lady screamin

"JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Lo-Life member]

Camcorders, and computers, from Crazy Eddie, 186th My 'lo white cold, orange boxcutter, no icepicks For the {?} rush at a quarter to six "JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Thirstin Howl III]

In Macy's I got caught with somethin to cut wires loose At Foot Locker I run out every time I try on shoes Stealin meats from the supermarket My moms axin me how come I didn't get a job yet? "JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Lo-Life member]

Sometimes I find myself in dressing rooms
My favorite spot is Blooms on Lex'
Hit the {?} Hermans for Goretex jackets with reflectors
Accompanied by 360 professional store wreckers
"JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Thirstin Howl III]

Five finger discounts, I steal the mannequins Window displays and Chinese stand wig mounts Fruit stands, raspberries, responsible for 75% of all stolen car batteries and hubcaps Police once had a perfect sketch of me but they forgot my mustache "JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Lo-Life member]

My bag hand just got knocked with 50% stolen merchanidse in Riverside Square Mall The other 50% is at the Taj Majal Sold to Donald Trump, for personal checks And Polo USA turtlenecks In the bodegas we steal bottles of Becks and Heineken {?} and special bag of pretzels "JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Thirstin Howl III]

At Woolworth, walkin in
What risk, I was homeless
Stealin foot powder and deoderant sticks
Got sticky fingers, but it's all in the wrist
30 seconds to reach the exit
Dirty circus hunger, a repeated purpose
"JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Lo-Life member]

Security put a APB out on a thief
Associated to double L, for takin a surgeon credit card
{?} Brookdale, medical lab
Hijack a taxi cab like a mad arab
Off to Medina, I got a job for my Saigon spot cleaners
Move like hyenas
"JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Thirstin Howl III]

A Lo-Life, like Frankie Vaughn Clayborne Couldn't find a reason for anything to be paid for Klepto, like Ralph, and Rudy Imagine what I'd do to a store without security "JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Lo-Life member]

Dressed with a big pea cardigan
March in, in front of Madison Square Garden
Hittin pockets, amongst, {?}
On me as I'm labelled high risk
Wreck Poughkeepsie, and dissapear like a gypsy
"JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Thirstin Howl III]

If it ain't, tied down, it's mine now - keep it glued I'll steal the ice out your freezer and leave the food Take the remote control, and not the TV Even pickpocket homeless people on the train while they're sleeping "JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Lo-Life member]

Sybmols that resemble a case that's hoody I feel my $\{?\}$ bag to the top with CD's at Sam Goody, at King's Plaza

Oxygen pump for the asthma, on a paper chase Go to Rickles and steal orange boxcutters and cans of mace

"JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Thirstin Howl III]

Antennas and cable boxes

And everybody's sneakers that came through Spofford We vick different, in ninety-eight I'm still stickin up niggaz for gazelles and sheepskin

mittens
"JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Lo-Life member]

Full length, cookie raincoats, Polo horses I stole a receptionist pen, when I signed up, for boostin courses

12 semesters of intense, concentration

Over the internet, I hacked in, top secret information

"JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

"JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Thirstin Howl III]

Fuck video surveillance, it's critical

Don't think I don't know you on the other side of the mirror

In the fitting room

I carry a clean shave if you feel you need your whiskers groomed

Give you a scar that will be from about 3 blocks visible "JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Lo-Life member]

With no sympathy, or regrets

You can't stop the bumrush, cadets in official Starter vests

In the Sports Authority, I took Goretex, for rainy days For Gucci mansion, took my pictures like x-rays "JOHN, THEY'RE STEALING!"

[Thirstin Howl III]
Snatching, wallets, and attaches
Habit of collecting lighters, and cracked ashtrays
And napkin holders from cafes
Silverware when it's rusty, you stupid enough to trust
me

Visit Thirstin Howl Iii page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.