

MF GRIMM**"Together"**

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[Verse One]

Story 'bout retarded nigga, went against his main
nigga
Started rollin wit other niggas, knew they wasn't feelin
niggas
Niggas had beef wit niggas, now he breakin bread wit
niggas
Jealousy and envy, money leave ya dead nigga
Clip in ya head, throw ya in the bathroom
Inside tub, chainsaw rub
Cut down to nubs, bag like work
Thought he was my man, he was a motherfuckin jerk
From his face wipe smirk, flip the script kinda lurk
But I'm a gravedigga nigga, so I put 'em in the dirt
At first shit hurt, reminiscin' when we laugh
Havin' fun bustin' guns, but yo fuck it that's the past
Had to kill his ass, lose cannon wanna scheme
Free agent over cream switchin' teams
Can't let him slide, time to take this ride
Popped up the trunk, throw 'em inside

(chorus)

He flipped (oh yes he did)
Went to war against his click (oh yes he did)
Even though to us it did really hurt
Still we got together and we tied 'em up (oh yes we did)

He flipped (oh yes he did)
He went to war against his click (oh yes he did)
Even though to us it did really hurt
Still we got together and we beat 'em up (oh yes we
did)

He flipped
He went to war against his click (oh yes he did)
Even though to us it did really hurt
Still we got together and we chopped 'em up (oh yes we
did)

[Verse Two]

Died on the tracks like the rat he was

Before we blew his brains out, he screamed out
"WHY?"
Didn't tell 'em shit, let 'em find out
From his maker, why he was aired out, FUCK 'em
Cobra Commander, strip the life
Metal Face lay loss, ain't No Snakes Alive
Rakim said, no mistakes allowed
So we corrected 'em, by dissectin 'e

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