

Pharoahe Monch

"Got You"

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Yeah Yeah

Get your hands up against the wall and spread them
Opposition I'll just take him
Fuck You [Fuck You] Fuck You [Fuck You]
Understand, I'll never kid around with you
Try to resist I'll dismiss you
Fuck You [Fuck You] Fuck You [Fuck You]

Basically I'm the worst nightmare you ever had
Figure a trigger happy nigger with a badge
Parading around Los Angeles [Argh!]
High off coke, with a banana clip
Feasting off the weak street of Angeles
With a manuscript, and professional ass whipping
Task force, brass nuckles a master in ass kicking
If you ask for it I'll blast for it you back-flipin
No one saw it I won't stop the clock ticking
Got a rookie for a partner that's ready to fight me
The world's a merry-go-round I stereotype niggers
He's a spit in the face for pitbull and bite niggers
Matter of fact, I kinda like this cat for a white nigger

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I got the project sorta locked they trust my logic
'cos the star cops got it from guns to narcotics
My object is to deprogram blind ya optics
You cannot stop this mission this topic
'cos you can write tickets my nigger or get paid
Learn this game in the streets or get slayed
Collect this cheese at the end of this maze
Or hit the desk and fill out forms for days
Need I remind you
How easy it would be to take the city by storm with the
whole force behind you
Shorty in the trunk and on my ankle there's a 9 too

'cos psychologically the guns y

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