

Andre the Giant

"Hidden Crate"

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[De Niro from Taxi Driver]

All the animals come out at night
Buggers, queens, fairies, dopers, junkies
Sick, venal
Someday a real rain'll come and wash all the scum off
the streets
I go all over-- to the Bronx, Brooklyn, Harlem, I don't
care
Don't make no difference to me

[The Giant]

I spit stress on tracks, givin all y'all hard time
So live, swing through par fives with one stroke
Catch you on a quiet note, without your platoon
When you sing the same tune...
I keeps the boom like sonic, my ebonics can't be fucked
with
Ass get hit and passed like the bag we just lit
Terror on tracks, word is that I'm sweet with mine
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