

## B-rocka

### "Investigative Reports"

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[here we go, come on]  
[A, A battle was fought, in Brooklyn...]  
[Hessian Soldiers killed 3,000 men; much of the  
fighting  
took place in what is now Prospect Park in Greenwood  
cemetary,  
as well as the Park Slope and Gowanas  
neighborhoods.]  
[This was the first battle, of America.]

[Intro/Outro: U-God]  
Rugged rhymsters, crooked crimesters  
Dime droppers, Twenty-five-to-lifers  
Backstabbers, low blowers  
Illegal... cocaine growers  
Starvation, profanity  
Anxiety, brothers tryin me  
Gun slingers, dead ringers

[Verse One: Raekwon the Chef]  
Yo, my slang's out of this world  
Mix collaboration man, little man and his girl  
Way of life got me thinkin, plus I'm analyzin young  
youths on roofs, you know, three time felony brutes  
Roll together, tropical trees puff, whatever  
Yo we could go run up on, kids for leathers  
What drug? Faculties bubble ki's for G's  
Cream flow like seven seas, hit chicks Guayanese  
Word up, hold your head before you fall out  
The morgue route, the devil want that  
Let's get my niggaz locked all out  
Change for better, that be my only vendetta  
with life, feed your seed right, he's breathin indeed  
right  
Chef, remarkable, sparkable, raps and tackable gats  
Never get jacked, see ya then move black  
Paradise trife, plush with much ice  
Gettin nice, layin back, sleek all my life  
Word up!

[The battle of Brooklyn depicted was the bloodiest

clash of the American revolution. Soldiers killed 3,000 men, much of the fighting took place in what is now...]

[Chorus: U-God]

Crack patients, dime smokers  
Vial carriers, mocha tokers  
Burnt buildings, brothers buildin  
Save the children, investigative reports!

[Verse Two: GZA]

Callin all cars, callin all cars! Ghetto  
Psychos, armed and dangerous, leavin mad scars on those  
Who are found bound, gagged and shot when they blast the spot  
Victims took off like astronauts  
Get with this, even your best can't come on down, you're the next contestant!  
Get your pockets dug from all your Chemical Bank-ins  
Caught him at the red light - on Putnam Avenue and Franklin  
They used to heat up the cipher with a shot that was hyper  
than your average JFK sniper  
He just came home to Spofford  
Rollin like Kaufman, and laid that ass out like carpet  
Stop the stutterin boy, save the planes for the five-oh  
Then praise the God - chk-a-chk POW!  
They release shots and premeditate to grab...  
...and then they jet back to the lab  
And then remain in Shaolin, an endangered island  
Where shorties lose blood by the gallon

[Have integrated a number of corrupt cops, judges...  
...into high-level positions, to insure the continued success of the drug smuggling and money laundering operations]

[Chorus: U-God]

[Verse Three: Ghostface Killah]

Yo, I grab the pen for revenge and let loose, see  
Like Muslims, standing on the block, rocking a khufi  
The hundred-dollar kick rockin kid's back for more startin gold wars, with black Reeboks and Velours  
Jungle way of life, livin villain  
Packed with visions, copywritten  
Throwin bread to pigeons, Christ has risen, King  
Elegant  
Slang-Master jackets, expensive noodle hats

In sixty-nine, old timers time that brothers shot craps  
The baggy blue Guess jeans, pull strings off in Palm  
Springs  
I'm locked in the bing, Rocky ring labelled rap king  
The corner emperor - the golden thieves play the  
benches  
Rednecks be hanging big niggaz down in Memphis  
Back in Now-Y, hit the bull's eye with loaded nines  
Life is like Tarzan, swingin from a thin vine  
Shatter dreams, then mirrors don't need a press  
spirals  
Aim at the white shadows with big barrels  
of Moet-ahs, the baldheaders, milk and Amarett-ahs  
who fear none, question all personal vendettas, yo  
They use guns, while we angrily shot arrows  
You better keep your eye on the sparrow!

[Intro/Outro]

[Have integrated a number of corrupt cops, judges and  
lawyers  
into high-level positions -- to insure the continued  
success  
of the drug smuggling and money laundering  
opertaions.]

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