

Becaud Gilbert

"Take Em To Church"

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Killa

This that Harlem Music Right Here

This that Diddy Bop, Get ready for the winner music

That's what it is

Killa, Dip Set

[Cam'Ron Verse]

Uh, Uh

You know me dawg, I just wanna keep the peace

But saying my name, that's only gonna lead to beef

Tell my niggaz chill, but they wanna heat the streets/

(Be Easy)

Or do all the records, Check-it who spit beef to heat

[Juelz Santana Verse]

Everybody Welcoming this, Welcoming that

He wasn't welcome in the first place, how we welcome him back?

[Un Kasa Verse]

Give me the Mac, let me welcome with that

Tell "Mr. Rogers", I leave his brains on the trolley track

Now prolly that

[Cam'Ron Verse]

Listen, ya'll Stop It/ (Stop)

Know you appalled dotted

But this my call by the force prophet, all profit/ (all profit)

Harlem Hustler (yep), I can't at all knock it/ (nope)

But you hard, when you go in the floor, pop dance?

What you offering, put it, write an offer in

They take it all, Cash, Credit, Silver, down to porcelin

Look at the Porsche he's in/ (look at it)

Then Give them portioning/ (To Who?)

No handicap, Annie Rag, orphan friends

Friends, but the sizzurp I'm drinking on

Birds I'm thinking on

Get your Kirk Franklin on

Word, so you get your Ben Franklin on

Just when you think it's wrong

One blink, he's gone/ (damn)

(Chorus)

Father Forgive us
We gon take him to church
Father Forgive us
And it's the truth it hurts
Father Forgive us
And that won't work
No, No, No, No, No Way

[Cam'Ron 2nd verse]

Yo, you try to handle us
Get on the air and damage us
Screaming out Harlem (huh) like you ain't just a fan to
us/ (Where you been
at?)
Well let me fill you in, now it's a whole clan of us
Blink so mad, he went and beat up Canibus
Zeke got shot then Zeke locked up/ (then)
E got killed (what else?) B popped up
But B hopped up and still broke out his chest
On probation, Doe on house arrest/ (what up Doe)
Right out the flesh
Sit in a house and rest
He don't pout, get him gear, in the house he fresh/
(Fresssh)
Not that you care, just getting clear and think
One glare and wink
Everyone wearing pink
I'm the reason that your two rings are clear/ (Yeh, What
Else?)
I'm the reason that your ear rings is square/ (Yeh,
hear?)
Now we take trips to casinos, to lovely homes
You check on Lotti's mom, Minos, Honeycombs/
(Homes)
You trying to fake it with cardem, pardon
You gonna leave them naked like Tarzan

[Cam'ron Talking]

Kudo Love know that too

Holler at Kudo, ask Nelly about him

[Chorus]

[Cam'Ron 3rd verse]

Yo, Yo
I kill diamonds, get with pearls
I ain't trying kid the world

I ain't got beef, when I do, I say "Get 'Em Girls"
Not a diss dawg (nope) we just heard the fronting/
(Heard It)
Do Harlem a favor (What?) get a church or something/
(something)
A rec center in the winter where the youth can play
They don't even shoot the jay
sell drugs, shoot and spray
I'm known better, still moving deuce a day
Two, that's two keys, I still move the Yay/ (Yayo)
Found a newer way
My crew do and say
Fist Fights to Shoot Outs, we won't move away

[Chorus behind Cam 'Ron talking]

All my niggaz that held it down the last half a decade
My nigga Gruff, Bad 140th, 139th
Black tone, White Tone, 142nd Rell Street
And 141st, Tito, My Jamaicans, My Belegians
33 33 Polo grounds, St.Nick colonial Jurist
Lincoln, Tab, Forster, Johnson, Jeff Wagner
Wilson, East River, The 9, 145th St.Nick, 145th
Broadway
Lukas, Taliban, 135th, 118th, Manhattan
134th and 8th, Powerful what's really popping
Sarge hold your head, Freaky Seeky hold your head
The O.B.B.O., 151st Amsterdam holla at your boy
A.K. Jackie Rob, All my niggaz in Harlem
Get your hustle on
Keep your muzzle strong
I know about the Block

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