

Sheila E. "Phone Tap"

Visit "[Phone Tap](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Nas] Yo this Esco, who this?

[AZ]

What's the deally?

I just touched grounds down in Philly

Brought a pound with me, Feds floatin around silly

Tryin to find Lynn, bitch supposed to be in the Benz

Parked in row ten, her and that slow hoe Gwen

Should of known she was a bitch that we both could of boned

to post it alone, the ass had us both in the zone

But you know the rules, both been schooled by older dudes

I know the jewels

No time for them thoughts, too much to lose

Just tryin to vibe until them hoes role with the ride

Where's your joy and pride?

You know little Des got your eyes

[Nas]

In the cut, drop-Z okay, the top's up

Left the mall bought Little Amal the toy truck

Your boy's what, three years old now, correct?

He and my daughter age neck and neck, they futures set

Trees got me wet, in the background's an old cassette

Fly Stephanie Mills shit

What's the deal with, all this shit I'm hearin up top

You got arrested, shot a fair one with a cop

That ain't ya stee', you usually low key with no t

I'm only goin off of what some weak bitch told me

[AZ]

That's some ill shit, hear that bitch go with her click

[Nas]

Yo Dunn,

I'll hit you right back cause the static is thick

[spanish speaker -> words unknown]

Chorus: Dr. Dre

We got your phone tapped, what you gon' do
Cause sooner or later, we'll have your whole crew
All we need now is the right word or two
to make all it stick like glue, then you through
We got your phone tapped, what you gon' do
Cause sooner or later, we'll have your whole crew
All we need now is the right word or two
to make all it stick like glue, we got you

[AZ]

We just hit the cribbo, I'm curled up on this pillow
I'm still low, hold the ill news, these niggaz killed mo'
The shit touched me, tryin to chill just lit a dutchie
from a while back - same foul cats who tried to bust me
Caught 'em sleppin, in Spanish Harlem with some
Puerto Ricans
Up in Washington Heights right off the Deacon
Feel awful speakin, for some reason, feel the phone's
tapped
Alone with gats left with a vest to watch my own back

[Nas]

Keep your eyes open - stay wide, shit is mind blowin
Look for any sign showin one-time is knowin
about the dynasty, shit is not minor leauges no more
Cats bleed in this cold war
Son we took an oath, then this life took us both
We rich now, milk the whole cow, split the growth
Now I'm on the car doin, headlights on
Fluid in the windsheild wipes gone this light storm
that's formin in the sky, you comin home tomorrow?
Will you drive or will you fly - hold up, my other side

[Nature]

Yo son some other cats tried to ruin our plans
Sendin two decoy bitches with pictures of you and your
man
Askin your whereabouts - I gave 'em no leads
For all the nigga know them hoes fuck with police

[Nas]

No shit I'm clickin over, I'ma tell Sos' quick
Son - them outta state bitches tryin to get us both hit
That was Nate, he hit me last night late while in my
hoe's stomach
Said it's no hundred, we FBI's most wanted
So play the low, change your clothes, pack your bags
Watch what you say on this phone, get home fast

Chorus

[AZ]

Yo it's all good

I'ma hit you when I touch down tomorrow son, word

[Nas]

Stay on point - don't even use the phone

just come to my crib yo, word up

[AZ]

Out

Visit [Sheila E.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.