

Slum Village "Reunion"

Visit "[Reunion](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo L and Ten killin' 'em, Three killin' 'em
You thought we broke up but we was reassembalin'
Ladies and gentlemen you barewitnessin'
The villa on some classic shit like vans in balims

It's the gorilla pimps, we bustin' denim in the club
That you can't wear ya denim in
Freakin' a rhyme 'til every line ends with a then and
than
You don't wanna rump and stomp in Timberlands

Shout to my nigga kill again
And all of my peeps that rep more D than 12 Eminems
Who let the dogs out and let Dilla in?
Fuck wit' this is ya loss Gilligan

Sounds simila I'm not feelin' 'em
Get the bars like Venus in Wimbelon
While I'm in them fly whips five Will and 'em
On some Kim and 'em all about the Benjamins

Still here never left just switched the style up
Came through made moves to get the crowd up
It's hard time, "V" time, nigga ya times up
Get rowed up for the reunion

L kill'n 'em, Dilla kill'n 'em
Maybe we could hook up again back wit' Ten and them
Together again with all forces on some
Fantastic four or four horsemen
Can't do it without ya crew boy

Guess who boy, come'n through wit' two boy
Nobody but us that rap in a clutch
Passed and switched it up like kids in double dutch
Some couldn't feel our style or feel our flow

Ever talked our slang never walked our roads
All they know is these niggaz is tainted
Don't know about [Incomprehensible] that candy
painted
We've been miss quoted, miss con-screwed

Miss understood and over used
So we take this time to set the record straight
Critics skipped and did it, we did it anyway
Now you hear our raps wit' Dilla and you all on our team
Till you heard Ten was gone was apart of he skem

See, we still got love where was you at at?
Just 'cuz a nigga go solo think we turned our backs
Maybe we will reunite on some shit like that
But I gotta set it straight for' you twists the facts nigga

We still here never left just switched the style up
Came through made moves to get the crowd up
It's hard time, "V" time, nigga ya times up
Get rowed up for the reunion

Yo T kill'n 'em, Three kill'n 'em
You thought we broke up and ya you rite we really did
I wrote a verse that I recited it was hot
But I had to rewrite 'cuz I thought we was united and we
not

But though all the love that I got for you
Parna I picked apart ya words and I'm shooked in them
interviews
I been accused of not care'n
When the city threw your furniture out

It's not fair when I'm learnin' about how stress you fell
in a article
Forget a rhyme I'm just as real when I talk to you
And you know that we share Kodak moments
I wish we could go back

But don't act like you wasn't bug'n out like a phone tap
Chase'n cars in the street
I saw you throw a part in the sink
Then after hit the bar for a drink who asked you to slow
down?

Eventhough niggaz told me you was gon' clown but I
tried
You didn't know I cried when I saw you whallen at the
State Theater
In the door by the side
Wanted to throw you in the trunk and found a preacher
for you

'Cause I thought you had unlawful demons on you
Sink'n fast in the deepest soil

Ya parents finally got you some help
You came out seem'n normal and

I heard you on medication
Had a illness you couldn't heal with herbs and
meditation
And believe me, Me and T, Three kept it low
Don't take this as a dis, this is just to let you know that I
love you

But watch the company you keep
Sware niggaz don't care, but they love you in the
streets
Get ya mind right

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

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