

## **Smif-N-Wessun**

### **"Bucktown"**

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I walk around town with my pound strapped down to my side

No frontin', just in case I gotta smoke some

Around here headz don't act their age

Ya might be another dead boy on the front page

Enter the cipher withcha lighter

El's are ready prepare to run another all nighter

But keep watch for the cops 'cuz they rock glocks

Comin' on the block tryin' to rock knots

Pigs be actin' like they bigga than us niggaz from da streets

'Cuz we stalk mad deep when they walk beats

I guess they hold a grudge 'cuz I won't budge

Playin' tough, starin' down da judge with my hands

cuffed

Standing there with my nappy hair and my dirty gear,  
aw yeah

Now, I'm up outta here

Pigs look me up and down with a frown

Is it 'cuz I'm brown or is it I'm from Bucktown?

Bucktown, home of Da Originoo Gunn Clapperz

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Got five MC's that wanna come test

We got ya nooses hangin' over da trees

Bring on your sounds kid, drown by my massive

Kill your body, boy, and take your lover for hostage

Knock, knock, maybe not the four shots empty

On the violator that was sent out to get me

I'm tore up from the floor up and every thing's black

But still I'm on point ready to buck, ain't nothin' sweet  
Jack

Bucktown, I represent it on the love, love  
Deeply rooted from my Tims to by dick above  
Don't sweat the bulge comin' from my hip  
Grip what ya did hit when I let my tool click

Nowhere to run, ambush lurks in the dark  
Heltah Skeltah smirks while you're gettin' torn apart  
Here come the Rude Boys with the ganja plants  
Smif-N-Wesson and I roll with the Boot Camp

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Another murderer, just another prankster  
Rude Boy dead 'cause he thought he was a gangsta  
Tried ta live da life of a hood from the streets  
Test da wrong dread, now I'm in eternal sleep

Mr. Ripper I lurk in da stuy  
Twist da ganja 'cause I want ta get high  
With my Breaddren, a boodah session, learn ya lesson  
Or get blasted by Mr. Smif or Mr. Wesson

Bucktown's everywhere I swear  
It's clear to me, you feel the weed, now I really see  
Night falls around the way, Originoo heads come out to  
play  
Puff herb, break day, it's just a regular, everyday state  
of being I  
Mind holds the weight, rhymes free the mind in time  
I find reality follows me where I roam, 360 degrees  
back home in

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