

## **Delyle Lucienne**

### **"Great Live Caper"**

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I ever tell you 'bout the time I had to solve this case  
Some crab motherfuckers straight invading my space  
It was approximately 8:47 pm  
I was on my way home coming back from the gym  
My muscles kind of aching  
They felt rigid and stiff  
But my mind was at ease from this Coltrane riff  
Playing loud at a shop right on Fulton and Troop  
Till a Jeep drowned it out with Xzibit and Snoop  
As I get closer to the heazy, baby,  
Certain parts of my body started acting crazy  
My ears got to twitching, and my right hand shook  
I had a sudden need for speed, so I decided to book  
As I arrived on my block to see a bunch of kids  
Scoping out my building,  
Noticing the door wide open  
I jetted up the stairs, past signs of forced entry,  
Expecting to see my humble abode stripped empty  
Yo, hell no!

Yo, my trip from the front door  
To the second floor  
Had me feeling so alone, embarrassed, and insecure  
My worldly possessions that I cherished and prized  
Flashed in a matter of seconds before my eyes  
But not photographic, more like alpha-numeric,  
You know, VCR, TV, Laptop, Z3,  
VS, MP, LP, CDs,  
RL, P&B, N-I-K-E  
Not to mention USA or RC3C  
To open up in DC  
For Run-DMC  
It's gotta be a nightmare,  
Somebody pinch me!  
But up the stairs I see,  
My 10-speed GT  
Right where I left it, rather bizarre  
Still felt violated; my apartment door was ajar  
As I stormed in thinking it's about to be on,  
The window was wide open... but nothing was gone!  
As I dashed to the edge,

Held my head past the ledge  
I seen two hooded figures flipping over a fence  
They was way beyond capture, so I took a step back  
So I could figure this shit out cause it was getting'  
intense  
The computer was on, file cabinets wide open  
Bookshelves was tipped over; they searched, but ain't  
steal  
Wait a minute! This picture from my built-in safe  
Was slightly tilted to the side, I was beginning to feel  
The same tingling in my ears and hands  
Everything else in the house was there, so work with  
me one time  
But my instincts failed me not, the safe was blown  
wide-open,  
They stolen my priceless book of rhymes!  
Oh, hell no!

Ah, shit! I been hit! Elizabeth, this is the big one  
Fuck it, these niggers got me pulling out my big guns  
So be it! They want it, they got it, but can't have it  
Dagnabit! The last thing I needed was static!  
But I got a briefcase for just such an occasion  
So I grabbed it,  
Jettied downstairs,  
Hailed a cab  
I knew the shit was gonna happen,  
I was getting too nice  
From the briefcase I pulled out a homing device  
Three times better than Lo-Jack  
These MCs is so wack  
And now they gotta resort  
To stealing my text?!  
As I fixed on their position  
For my intercept mission,  
The cabbie was feather-footed, it was getting me  
vexed  
As we headed towards Jersey, the signal got stronger,  
Even in the tunnel I was right on they tail  
A green Volkswagon had the nerve to blast Braggin'  
[???)  
A dead giveaway, now watch justice prevail  
I told the cabbie, Get closer, but he had no heart  
Next thing I know we was, like, five blocks apart  
But they was headed for the airport, the getaway plane  
Traffic was getting thick, so I got out and ran  
Followed the signal all the way to this private hangar  
These niggers want to rendezvous with a Learjet  
I drove a luggage cart to block the runway, to no avail,  
They pulled out just in time but I'm not done yet  
Yo, watch this!

You think you're getting away, thieves? I know every  
rhyme in that  
book. You got five seconds to turn around. It's like that?  
Aight then!  
If I can't have it, no one can! (Explosion)

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