

## **Sporty Thievz "Spy Hunter"**

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Spy Detail, there was a 498-DS  
A top-secret formula had been stolen from the  
research lab  
We had a job to do  
We ran all suspects name through I and came up with

Respond like James Bond to this con named Don  
Millions in his palms, sellin' neutron bombs  
Time 6 a.m., agent mayhem and eight men, no maybe  
ten  
Came to scoop me in the Benz in the Graham

Money involved? Say when, gave me a beige Range  
and thangs  
But they claimed the Range changed to a plane,  
strange  
But perfect, showed me circuits and how to work it  
Wounds, how to nurse it, weapons, how to burst it

Searched it, like a serpent, read the blueprints  
Dime be with two chinks sportin' links and new minks  
Drive a six with dark tints and one of the chinks  
Named Dinks and Dinks always drinks so he thinks he's  
invinc'

Other chinks a wimp, but Teflon's his vest holds  
If he think you gonna roll, he'll put holes in your dress  
code  
Time to load and hit the highway, I'ma do it my way  
Spy way, do or die way, Schwarzenegger, true lie way

So I pulled up on the drive way, ran through the side  
way  
Saw his compadres, motherfucker, yippee kay  
Die hard, nigga yelled, "My God", caught an Uzi scar  
Hit the tar, other bullet to the car, "Ah"

Time to pay him back, time to fade him  
Got up tried to spray him, no aim, so I grenade him  
Didn't get the Don but the bombs was a factor  
Found what I was after, set the reactors  
For two minutes, heard laughter and "Lieutenant you

finished"

It was the Don with a Smitheth, Wessun to my chestun

For a second I thought I was dead, no more said  
Then I heard shots of lead and lead sped through his  
forehead  
Brando with the ammo and Dubez with the Uz'  
Move into plane rovers, motherfucker, we spy hunters

Big Dubez, Billy D, four-five, concealed weapon  
Runnin' through bricks that niggaz ain't yet step on  
Eludin' Cop-po, in the eight, inhalin' char-coal  
They tailin' but I'm Indy 500 Monaco

Pigs can't stop no, Sporty Thiev Gestapo  
They sickened against flip whips to saw you slick and  
Out the fender, yo, no retreat no surrender  
To the fullest, that's why my toys deflect bullets

On the cell like "Who in charge? Get me the sarge"  
Your squad car next, your fam reached my garage  
Espio-nage, yo my fate on the rocks  
I blow 'em out the box, firin' missiles on roadblocks  
On the verge on smack-ups, forces callin' for back-up  
Chunked in the trunk, 200 ki's to crack up

Breathe holdin's essential, spy-hunter utensils  
Four governmentals with four sets of dentals  
I'm on a Cannonball Run like Burt Reynolds  
Bustin' off at the choppers, backin' down coppers

We in the Phillipines, on death row, about to face  
guillotines  
my crew lace marines, stick over and make realer  
teams  
so yo, say hello to my lil friend, you wanna play?  
Okay, feel ten through your steel, man

Yo we come together like foreign leaders  
Livin' large in Argentina, camouflaged in Korea  
in the bushes where they can't see-us  
spin astro 16 silence-face screw ons, Mission  
Impossible

Merge 'em to the Persians with 2 glocks to my head  
Enough cream to flip the script, got niggaz watchin' the  
Feds  
Twenty ultra-red beams comin' through my window  
Tear-gas bleak up my glass the smoke blew the crib-bo

The coke moves are ditto, layin' blue in Beirut

Sneakin' weedin' Sweden shook the D's in Peru  
Like a crooked Batman with no partner but still Robin  
Trails be mind-bogglin', leave the D's followin'

my front man, I be the big man behind the front man  
Front man got knocked? Big man still be the trump man  
Mix six crews and their glues, skully low smokin' nickels  
Runnin' up in cold blocks with icles

spray the trey-nickel, guaranteed to hit you  
If I miss you, bullets will probably ricochet and nip you  
and fall like the Berlin wall  
hang 'em off the terror spies let's make a ball

Crooked navy seals with flak-on, sniffin', getting they  
crack on  
I managed to mack on enough oil to put Iraq on  
Stapped the gats on for this spy-war  
Coke lab, helicopter roof, and a cy-borg

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