

## Ghetto Boys

### "Making Trouble"

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[ Juke Box & Johnny C ] The name describes the background, and it describes it well There's so much trouble in our life, we got a story to tell Just like time, we did the crime, and had the cops so sick They tried to catch us, nothin happened, cause we're much too slick I'm Juke Box, the back-breaker, pose a threat on your life I slice you up, like Freddy Krueger, lyrics sharp like a knife And I'm Johnny C the Prince of rhyming, imitators die You know why? Boy, it's the vengeance of my rappin ally He's Ready Red, the top contender, other boys who oppose So catch the square, and he'll be there, and he'll break your nose We're makin trouble That's right, we're makin trouble I've got an Uzi in my hand and I'm in command I run the nation, say what, Take out the Ku-Klux Klan I got 'em scared to walk the street after it gets dark And play con on your sister at Tuffy Park We're makin trouble That's right, we're makin trouble Boy, I saw your Filas, say what, And I was on cloud nine I said Box, busted out, I got to make those mine I jacked you up off your feet, I snatched out your strings Size 10, and just right for me to do my thing We're makin trouble That's right, we're makin trouble I, what, broke out the store window, with a crime on his mind With no thoughts or assumption, word, of doin the time The cop screamed, boy freeze! .45 in his hand I dropped the VCR, broke out and ran I stole the jams off your car, and now it's up on blocks I snatched the emblem off your Caddy, boy, and you're red hot We're makin trouble That's right, we're makin trouble Now for all you small timers, we got to make you slob Cause we don't only steal cars, homeboy, we also rob I robbed a store to get a dollar, I snatched a purse, the lady hollered Then the cops come to my door, and snatch me up right by the collar And now they're takin me to jail, yo-yo, a man-made hell But from behind the steel bars, we could never prevail The Ghetto Boys are trouble makers, cold common thugs Tearin down the neighborhood, but we don't do drugs We're makin trouble That's right, we're makin trouble

