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Glen Goldscmith "Connections"

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(Treach)

Fuck the toughest I'm danger-ous its rowdy motherfuckers are up and outty the roughest sucker plucker since they found me

Openin' up a can of clash clicks six-packs of ass whips, pints

and fifths of asses, burnt to ashes

You've been spined, twisted, blistered and spun up in and lifted

shit boy ya free paper bum it's called I got connections, like Poonanny to erections

I saw selected sets son for my selection stretchin' sections etchin' and sketchin'

to revive, reset and then set inspections

for the wet ones to the next ones, yes one, step son and get one

Comin' from behind is the line yours for a nine war Walk nigga mind yours, of crime wars will find yours The hot one will spot one, shock one and stop one Crews will conquer as tough as Tonka now I got one

(Chorus)

I got connections, huh, huh, no question, huh
I got connections; I get that ass stuck like glue
I got connections, huh, huh, no question, huh
I got connections; I get that ass stuck like glue -->
Method Man

(Road Dawgs)

State of shock, it's a greater plot that made us stop the thunder from with under will make the whole of cradle rock, hah

Ken Boogie just hit me on the horn in California Born in Fort July Fourth you're sworn to bangin' and warrin'

Road Dawgs you assume right first draft kick practic tactics of a great Western-type saloon fight Caution - courage what I bring when I approach this Punks stays focused notice devotions and commotion's of cruddy's corrosive

Top gun and explosive motion East Coastin' deep

throughout notions of all the shops I'm closin'

(VinRock)

Aiyyo, I play emcees like this I look 'em in the eye I know he's tense

And I break him like a bitch so I know there's no defense

So at night when I creep, only want 'em, while he's awake not asleep

By the way all I seek all I keep, so don't sleep

(Cruddy Click)

Nigga what's the realest?

Rap pillars got the power to blow up spots from here to the Watts Tower

Niggas can feel us, do you wanna deal us? It be the illest in Naughty it takes a fool to learn that love don't love nobody

My department be collections remember that Love Child got connections ain't no motherfuckin' question

(Road Dawgs)

I'm deep with a vicious vendetta
Silence prospectors, objectors to my lectures
constructed as architecture
Expressions of terror shakin' cold fingers of fear
careers I spear
Prepare for a year full of nightmares

(VinRock)

Get 'em back and don't come near me
When appraochin' me come sincerely I don't fear the
others that don't like that I stack papers, yearly
Merely mentioned men they don't come steppin' to Vin
Anywhere I go, everywhere I flow
I'm bringin' it back home to my twins and I got friends
And friends don't let their friends drive drunk
So I suggest you grab your friends before I go and pop
my trunk
And best believe I come correct so yo, WHAT YOU
WANNA DO?

(Chorus)

I got connections; I get that ass stuck like glue --> Method Man

(Interlude)

Aiyyo what up nigga I here you the man now yo (Yo whattup my nigga you know I ain't the man but I got connections (right) for you what you need?)

Yeah, yeah, yo, yo check this out I need you to handle a little something for me though on the real though

(You know I might not can't slip and do that right now but I got somebody to come through)

Nah, nah, nah, yo, yo I need you to take care of it man (Yo I put this on everything I love man, it's real sneaky, sister hood

Females sneak up in here and come through (yeah)

(Kandi Kain)

235 degrees and the mics about to be freezin'
Emcee season on those who treason
I'm droppin' drinks like a pint of cool breeze, then
Intoxication, a million copies in circulation
Just a small indication to let you know Kandi Kain
equals no intimidation on this naughty demonstration
Eighteen plus a hundred niggas that I run wit
on that one shit keepin' you outnumbered
Collidin' with perfection, every direction can't pay
enough protection
Cause I got the Illtown to Inglewood connections
(*echoes*)

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