Grand Theft Auto "Grand Theft Auto"

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Good shot kid, I think you got him Good shot kid, I think you got him Powww Powww Wwwweeeee

Slow down

Wwwweeeee

Hotel, downtown, speeding all around An AK47 got the power in its barrel to move any mother that gets in my way, Just another power machine on the freeway

Riding with me is my MC homeboy, Knowing the rules aint part of his program, Finding the right way around this map, Might be pretty hard cos he's fucked on crack

- (G) Grand Theft Auto You gotta make a mark and move where you ought to,
- (T) Theft
 Determination to steal what you can and run from the nation,
- (A) Hey what d'ya say We automate the sequence and speed for my gettaway Take it to the edge, there's nowhere to hide, And call up the boy; Let's go for a joyride

Let's go for a joyride

Stop the violence from the police you know my dad used to say but now he's deceased,
He got caught in a jam, threw in the can
When the cops from Brooklyn said he killed another man
Seek knowledge was my main game,
To think about the law,
To figure out the frame,

Just when I thought I knew justice,

A cop behind me said 'You just been busted'

NYPD N . Y . P . D .

LAPD L . A . P . D .

SFPDS.F.P.D.

Don't fuck with me Hip hop power I love it

Music with more, Muscle

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