

## **Lil' Troy F/ Fat Pat, Hawk, Lil' Will, Yungstar**

### **"Avenues"**

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[Ky-Mani]

Ohh no! Ohh no!

Say, we gonna rock down through, Electric Avenue

And then we'll take it higher

Say, we gonna rock down through, the Brooklyn

Avenues

And then we'll take it higher!

Ohh no! Ohh no!

[Prazwell]

Yo, yo

Slick like Rick Rick James when I hit (hit)

Superfreak chicks, who I don't miss (yo I don't miss)

Fix for your nose, my flows make you sick (uh-huh)

Two chicks for me, none for you like Twix

Play with niggaz head like 'Clef guitar picks

Went from, bottom pits to, making hits, and

hollow-tips then, shooting lips (right)

Handle our business make sure it sits

Ride through the tunnels (crusin by) fuck the guestlists

Light up your block with roman candlesticks

Known to blow shows with pyrotechnics (right)

Rappin bout your whips while you catchin transits

Buyin shorty gifts, with checks from WIC

Your record sound like a demo that was yet not mixed

(shit ain't mixed yet)

Your whole style broke and it should be fixed (uh-huh)

Time runnin out as my Rolex ticks

Don't get caught on the Ave, it's too Electric...

[Ky-Mani]

Say, we gonna rock down through, Electric Avenue

And then we take it higher (c'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon)

Say, we gonna rock down through, the Brooklyn

Avenues (Flatbush too)

And then we'll take it higher!

Ohh no! Ohh no!

[Prazwell]

I dedicate this to my peeps who're on the streets

God bless they soul, may they rest in peace

There's those who finance and those who choose to  
lease  
Whatever suits you weather on the turn of your leafs  
Different strokes for different folks God  
I refuse to going back and being broke Lord  
He got struck with lightning, he got hit hard  
Face this twenty life to maximum, his whole life is  
scarred  
The Preacher's Son and I came off the Santa Maria  
Ten cases of Malta, caught the diarrhea  
Load the ReFugees on the aircraft carrier  
Some say Dirty Cash (Dirty Cash) we never heard of ya  
You don't know me? (Yeah yeah)

[Ky-Mani]

Say, we gonna rock down through Electric Avenue  
(c'mon)  
And then we'll take it higher (c'mon c'mon c'mon  
c'mon)  
Say, we gonna rock down through the Brooklyn  
Avenues (Flatbush too)  
And then we'll take it higher! (c'mon man)  
Ohh no! Ohh no! (yeah, alright)

[Prazwell]

Watch your back watch your side, swimmin with shark  
String you like a harp while they playin Mozart  
No credential, get nowhere like Oslo  
Stand back to Frisco, at the Rico Beagle  
Suave like Rico, on fire like pyro  
Frantic like a skitzo, rougher than Brillo  
He caught the rap like Donnie Brascoe

[Ky-Mani]

Out in the street there is violence (yeah, uhh)  
Down in Brooklyn there is violence (Flatbush too)  
Down dere in Queens there is violence (QBC)  
And there's a lot of work to be done, Lord  
Down in the ghetto there violence (out in the streets)  
Out in L.A. there is violence (Compton)  
In Miami there is violence (Miami Vice, yeah)  
And there's a lot of work to be done, Lord (yo, c'mon,  
yo)

We gonna rock down through, ReFugee Avenue (rock  
to, uh-huh)  
And then we take it higher! (c'mon)  
Say, we gonna rock down through, Haiti Avenue (Port-  
Au-Prince)  
And then we take it higher!

[Prazwell]  
Haha, yeah, yo, yo, c'mon  
ReFugee All-Stars, yeah yeah

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