

## **Manhattan Transfer F/ Smokey Robinson**

### **"Great Live Caper"**

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Let me tell you about the time I had to solve this case  
When some crab motherfucker straight invaded my  
space  
It was approximately 8:47 P.M.  
I was on my way home comin' back from the gym  
My muscles kinda ached, they felt rigid and stiff  
But my mind was at ease from this Coltrane riff  
Playin loud... out at Fulton and Truce  
'Till a Jeep drowned it out with Xzibit and Snoop  
As I get closer to the heezy baby  
Certain parts of my body started actin' crazy  
My ears got to twitchin' and my right hand shook  
I had the sudden need to speed so I decided to book  
As I arrived on the block to see a bunch of kids scopin'  
out my building  
Noticin' the door wide open  
As I jetted up the stairs past signs of forced entry  
Expecting to see my humble abode stripped empty  
Oh hell no!

(ah, ah, ah, ah,) X8

Ay yo, my trip from the front door to the second floor  
Had me feelin' so alone, embarrassed and insecure  
My worldly possessions that I cherished in pride  
Flashed in a matter of seconds before my eyes  
But not photographic, more like alphanumeric  
You know, VCR, TV, laptop, C3  
VS, MP, LP, CDs  
RL, (?), N-I-K-E  
Not to mention USA and RC3C  
That opened up in D.C. for Run DMC(?)  
This has gotta be a nightmare, somebody pinch me  
When up the stairs I see my ten-speed GT  
Right where I left it, rather bizarre  
Still felt violated, my apartment door was ajar  
As I stormed in, thinkin' it's about to be on  
The window was wide open, but nothin' was gone  
As I dashed to the edge I held my head past the ledge  
I seen two hooded figures jumpin' over a fence  
They was way beyond capture, so I took a step back

So I could figure this shit out cuz it was getting intense  
The computer was on, file cabinets wide open  
Bookshelves was tipped over, they searched, but didn't  
steal  
Wait a minute, the picture from my built-in safe  
Was slightly tilted to the side, I was beginning to feel  
The same tingling in my fingers and hands  
Everything else in the house was there, so work with  
me one time  
But my instincts failed me not  
The safe was blown wide open  
They stole my priceless book of rhymes!  
Oh hell no!

(ah, ah, ah, ah)

Ah, shit I've been hit, Elizabeth this is the big one  
Fuck it, these niggas got me pullin' out my big guns  
So be it, so what if they got it? They can't have it  
Dagnabit! The last thing I needed was static  
But I got a briefcase for just such an occasion  
So I grabbed it, jetted downstairs, hailed a cab  
I knew this shit was gonna happen, I was gettin' too  
nice  
From the briefcase I pulled out a homin' device  
Three times better than lowjack, these MC's is so whack  
That now they gotta resort to stealin' my text  
As I fixed on their position for my intercept mission  
The cabbie was feather-footed, it was getting me  
vexed  
As we headed toward Jersey the signal got stronger  
Even in the tunnel was right on they tail  
A green Volkswagen had the nerve to blast ragged  
A dead giveaway, now watch justice prevail  
I told the cabbie get closer, but he had no heart  
Next thing I know we was like five blocks apart  
But they was headed for the airport, a getaway plan  
Traffic was getting' thick, so I got out and ran  
Followed the signal all the way to this drive in hanger  
These niggas wanna... with a lear jet?  
I drove a luggage cart up the runway to no avail  
They pulled out just in time, but I'm not done yet  
So watch this

You think you can get away clean?  
I know every rhyme in that book  
You got five seconds to turn that plane around!  
It's like that?  
Aight, then!  
If I can't have it, no one can!

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