

## Loop Troop

### "Theif"

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Chorus:

I Gotta say piece to the thieves  
looking over their shoulders when they're walkin down  
the street  
we've got to even out the worlds economy (How we do  
that!?)  
with a little bit of larceny.

Push up five fingers in the air if you're down with five  
finger discount,  
hold up Embee let me just count, one, two, three, four...  
plus some more,  
thieves down we're running from the man-made law,  
if laws make man then I'm not human, run over animal  
beat-boxes,  
big up people sleepin in boxes in the concrete jungle,  
to get my shit in a bundle,  
no time to make mistakes no time to fumble,  
you gotta plan your racking-mission with precision  
recognition is no good in this bussiness,  
listen, equipment depends on what the situation  
requires  
you gotta be able to shoplift in any attire  
my personal favourite though is my specially designed  
jacket,  
with two big pockets on the inside, summertime means  
bad bussiness for petty crimes,  
might only wear a t-shirt still have to rack in your  
waistline,  
this great rhyme you heard from the great vine  
if they're askin you for names don't you dare to say  
mine,  
say word, I hear ads tellin me to join the retail-  
revolution, fuck that I stick to boastin,  
all my way out to Dj Erase in Fittja, listen in da sizzla,  
tellin the store-owner to tell it some more,  
youth man-hungry time to settle the score, that's why...

Chorus

(time to dress up in our best rackin-clothes) from  
Promoes "Spraycan stories"  
(you can catch me in the store rackin up) from Promoes  
"Poor lonesome homeboy"  
(I'm just tryin to live and get my cut) From ??

It all started with spraycans to facin the community  
again it's in the fifteen bucks they wanna ruin me  
if somebody suin me after this song I'll laugh  
you ain't got shit on my ass, not even half  
to steal, you gotta have nerves of cold steel  
gotta know when to move gotta know when to hold still  
you know chill wait for the right moment  
gotta learn to separate the cool ones from the  
informants  
with the store-owners you don't want eye contact  
in the worst case you might have to put the stuff back  
fuck that, it's kind of rough to rack  
but im'a keep use of my hands 'til they cuff them back  
stop my shirt in my pants and strap the belt tight  
big coat on top of that fill my back with all I might  
hopefully I'm alright no alarms I beg  
if everything else fails I got a good pair of legs  
you heard, that is spraycan stories but here's another  
one  
nothin spectacular, a daily operation  
we went inside the store, rather big mall  
rosefilms, batteries, spraycans I took it all  
headin' for the exit but somethin wasn't right  
so I turned to my man he was like:  
Let's drop this shit, it ain't worth the risk  
what do you know they called the coppers that later  
came to frisk  
us but now we had nothin on us  
they press charges but they got nothin on us  
still, shit like this might make me a bit shaky  
but at the end of the day I gotta say peace

Chorus

(and go shoplifting x4)

(time to dress up in our best rackin-clothes)  
(you can catch me in the store rackin up)  
(I'm just tryin to live and get my cut)

one more story I don't hesitate to glorify  
rule number one you gotta learn how to lie  
deny everything 'cause the best evidence  
actually comes from your own statements so,

stick to friends with the same mindframe  
or they might rat you out and you take the whole blame  
like me, got busted when I was just a minor  
two cases of liquor the kids I rolled with was vagina  
they dropped the dime and I had no experience  
cried after the hearing though they had no evidence  
but ever since that the only once I got caught  
running from cops instead of playing sports  
that ain't something I'm proud of that's just something I  
do  
I don't really have to justify my actions to you  
but go ahead cast the first stone  
then when your glasshouse has shattered leave me  
alone  
but check it, I take from the rich give to myself  
to me it's property that's the greatest theft  
'cause I don't rack up and stack up in a big warehouse  
tryin to make a profit sellin it out  
I just take what I need to make it through the week  
but it don't matter what I say so I won't speak no more,  
tryin to convince you of my innocence  
I'll just stick to being a thief.. forgive my sins

Chorus x2

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