Us 3 "Doin' A Crime"

Visit "Doin' A Crime" on MotoLyrics.com

Action packed black Mac10, Junior and his friend Not a pot to piss in, starvin' brothers on a mission Half past two, William planned to rob the toll booth GW bridge

Got the weapon concealed, nothin' to lose

They choose to break the rules at all cost Stick 'em in Jersey, hit the other side to New York Black and red leather suits and black biker boots One got the gun, the other one controls the motorbike

Adrenaline pumpin', dreams of cash Anybody tryin' to stop them's, gettin' lead in their face, believe that Black pack on his back, ready for loot to fill What a thrill, they gonna be robbin' that booth for real

Doin' a crime, shakin' a dice, takin' a chance You might get away or get locked for life Doin' a crime, shakin' a dice, takin' a chance You might get away or just lose your life

Helmets on, racin' down route 4 Junior pushin' the bike, Ike totin' the Mac No time to be scared when we on 'em point it at 'em Tell 'em to fill the bag 'cos we not gettin' had

By this time it's 5.30, rush hour's thick So they weave through the cars Get to the toll booth quick, "It's a chick" He put it to her head and said, "It's a stick, fill the bag Big bills, put the ones in my hands, we out"

Hot with the cops on their trail, dippin' and swervin' Almost crashed right into a rail Sweatin' like hell, they're not even tryin' to see jail 'Cos they pulled the sting and robbed the toll booth for real

Doin' a crime, shakin' a dice, takin' a chance You might get away or get locked for life Doin' a crime, shakin' a dice, takin' a chance You might get away or just lose your life

Junior weavin' through the cars, speed the cops, can't catch

But they're gainin' on 'em, Ike got a plan for that Throw the ones in the air, all the cars hit the brakes So they could get out and get some, the cops look dumb

Because they couldn't get through, people blocked the path

So Junior and Ike hit the west side fast
They got their gear stashed somewhere near the train
Smooth getaway, ready to take the loot to the brain

Change their clothes, ditch the bike, lke tripped in the trash

Keep it movin', gotta get the loot to the lab Breathin' heavy, movin' quickly, situation's sticky The whole mission was ill, they got away smooth for real

Doin' a crime, shakin' a dice, takin' a chance You might get away or get locked for life Doin' a crime, shakin' a dice, takin' a chance You might get away or just lose your life

Doin' a crime, shakin' a dice, takin' a chance You might get away or get locked for life Doin' a crime, shakin' a dice You might get away or just lose your life

Visit <u>Us 3</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.