## Pacewon & Mr. Green "Children Sing"

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I started out hardcore, spinnin' on cardboard Run up with a TEC-9, open your car door Muy caliente, selling weed around my friend when breaking bread with Diesel Don and El Da Sensei And now I'm back to smackin' you, rapping till capital's made Gat's in your face, cop killer strapped to the waist Easy, goofy, catch a doozy for being a groupie I got the Uzi that you only might see in the movie Truly greedy, grimy, shifty, I'm witty, I'm silly Really sheisty, but I'm chilly as Philly, you tiny Mini minor, Mr. T, I'ma pity the rhymer On call like Sean Paul just give me the lighter Pass the dro, mastered flow I carry on With AK's and cherry bombs, shittin' on every song I get on, the Billy Idol of rap Talk shit, I'll lay you down right on your back Little brother.. I'm getting good, I'm getting clever I'm getting things right in my life, I'm getting better I'm getting something for me, I'm getting cheddar The girls are loving me now, they're getting wetter I'm getting good, I'm getting clever I'm getting things right in my life, I'm getting better I'm getting something for me, I'm getting cheddar The girls are loving me now, they're getting wetter Mmm-hmm Splish splash, I was takin' a bath Then I hopped out the shower, snatched up my doo rag Started flipping through my stash, got cash in two bags Then I hopped in the 5-2-8 with new mags Spinned out like a Nascar race, putting my thing down Proud like Return of the King, Lord of the Rings now Fly like a '68 'llac with chrome spokes Straight talkin' that hip-hop slang to grown folks Like word? Oh really, no doubt, no diggity Spittin that East Coast straight talk so wickedly Authentic b-boy hip-hop, no trickery That's why my 16 bar scheme so slippery Fuck at least one broad a day And like Chingy, I'm only one call away So if you're tired of the norm and you want more tricks Dial 373-2146 And I'm there.. I'm getting good, I'm getting clever I'm getting things right in my life, I'm getting better I'm getting something for me, I'm getting cheddar The girls are loving me now, they're getting wetter I'm getting good, I'm getting clever I'm getting things right in my life, I'm getting better I'm getting something for me, I'm getting cheddar The

girls are loving me now, they're getting wetter You see I'ma just push and push until I get it I'ma just push and push until I get it I'ma just push and push until I get it Suicide doors, G4's, and good credit Say it with me I'ma just push and push until I get it I'ma just push and push until I get it I'ma just push and push until I get it Suicide doors, G4's, and good credit Before I pull up and park and bust in your apartment I'ma just perm my hair like Al Sharpton And get a picket sign just to protest your flow next Your little pussy rhymes need Kotex There's mad little tricks hittin' up in my sleeve Don't be naive I'll have you screamin' out "Why me?" You soft motherfuckers come a dozen a dime I'll fuck you up and walk off like it wasn't a crime Stick my gun where the sun don't shine Have you fuckin' a nine Have sodomy stuck in your mind You'll probably want revenge Sneak up on me, stick a knife in my back Take naked pictures of my body like they did in Iraq And then, wake up sweaty in a puddle of piss I'll fuckin', bust your shit, call your brother a bitch And then leave you where I met you brother, holdin' your mouth Holdin' your jaw in awe, nigga, over and out I'm getting good, I'm getting clever I'm getting things right in my life, I'm getting better I'm getting something for me, I'm getting cheddar The girls are loving me now, they're getting wetter I'm getting good, I'm getting clever I'm getting things right in my life, I'm getting better I'm getting something for me, I'm getting cheddar The girls are loving me now, they're getting wetter

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