

Pete Rock f/ Slum Village**"Da Villa"**

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* corrections expected Oh...yeah...yeah (oh)...uh
[Chorus] S Villa nigga Thats the crew when you rap
Who? It's been a long time We shouldn't left you It's the
S move Fresh and your best dude Spitin darts so nigga
bring your vest too Villa nigga Thats the crew when you
rap Who? It's been a long time We shouldn't left you It's
the S move Fresh and your best dude Spitin darts so
nigga bring your vest too [Verse 1] ...stepped in the
basement with Pete Quick, swift with the flow boy S to
the V Hit a static in the records to dust in the B Grimy
like the ghettos when it's pitch black in the streets Red
alert nigga better beware, bring the heat Soul Survivor
comin through so it's asta la vie V.I.P. dog watch us just
take it to the top Plus we so Detroit like Murphy was in
Robocop Say we can't do a ?thang? game man we ain't
suposed When I'm quick to return like I'm breakfast
with the toast Villa in the spot tryin to gain and maintain
(oh) Tryna erase you lames I'm most slapped in the
game [Chorus] [Verse 2] Yeah yeah ...chop, retaliate ?
you flee? with animal instinct Walk with aligator feet,
talk like Keith through aley ? street Have a new crime
sceene locked in my rhyme scheeme I'm plottin and
blow, like watchin it disapearin bomb? Gone Bin-Laden
I'm a vocal asassin my throath is a handgun When you
think I'm chokein' I'm in motion to land one To get you
open Basicly say facein' me Naw, your bones are gettin
thrown to ?? you are Allow me brakein the bricks Whip
?? with my venom Split nosil from a ? ?? get rubber
from the womens Lift ?? ?? And let the ?? forget it I'm
well known to speak and heat in a minute Like I'm ?? to
a cell phone Reachin' the limit Meet you in time?
demise I flow with the entire glow of a diamond insides
Let the fire blow from the canon I can win and I will And
render my (pills/pears) still like a mechanic that builds
And strip away nibble on simple pray Simple minded
was ? silent when I rip on my mental rage Triple violent
and flee from the scene hey I'm on your head like a
wood and get traped You colapse in the guilotin blade
Till your eyes is bigger then DMC's shades Not ?Valopy
Grades? we 4.0 with the flow You see ?Aze? [Chorus]
[Verse 3] Speak ghetto language for niggaz to hold

Childish bubble-gum raps when I switch and turn gold I
see the plaques on the wall bro we platinum status One
verse is like a gauge and blow a nigga of the Atlas Man
listen I brake them bad habbits for the pursuit of the
green I gots to get the cabbage Me and my dudes, my
man, we all savage Can't read the status quota your
team, they all lavish Comin' outta the dark, I
'ndoubtably spark ironically My sane mind sharp as
James Bond part for Sean Connery The rhyme ?dasy,
posess a treasures style bitch ? of my noun posibly shot
?your knee on the left? Cuff gat, criminal act, tuff rap
Bust back like genital sex thats gushin with something
that reaseabled the claps You dealin with a multiple
manic, depressin and still in panic ?? ?? [Chorus]

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