

Gotcha (crooks!!)  
Must be out your god damn mind (non stop action!!)  
Thinking you gonna stop us (you can't stop the crooks!!)  
Cause we got the crooks (crooks!!) here (here!!) all (all!!) year (year!!)  
Gotcha!!  
Yo cracking out the sky rainbow six mobile bubble gum  
Hitting Harlem handles as it drizzles in my chocolate bum  
Smoking Sacramento with my doja blowing out the leaves  
Kansas City special on the side crooked autos ???  
Yo hand specialties retro revolvers  
Toros raging bull raging hornet  
Sweet scarlet tough guy squeal when he's cornered  
Hasn't any arms any armor  
A mercury window might give you whiplash  
Mademoiselle a carousel practicing witchcraft  
Electric acid or Kodak matches a hazard  
Sasperrella jazz magic meander panda upon a savage  
Amazing prototype Dolomite satellite my might  
In flight might ship shift on your two vivid nights  
Left some stretched arm along pawn sexed on  
Hopscotch moon rocks lavender pony capricorn  
Grand Theft Auto supremacy broads out the car Lo  
Unload exhaust out the Quattro  
Just in case the pigs come in range and the cotch blow  
A little painless stainless steel  
Gotcha!! (We need crooks on deck!!)  
Must be out your god damn mind (tell me what bank is next!!)  
Thinking you gonna stop us (here we go!!)  
Cause we got the crooks (crooks!!) here (here!!) all (all!!) year (year!!)  
Gotcha!!  
Whole lot of things lots of banks got  
Crooks gotta flame power train Mazdas  
We're here man, just a matter of ticks before we conquer  
Winners take all  
Wild horses mud slides slim snow creatures in the fall through my magic door  
s  
Star dust seven, me and Cheeba handing and no minor oceans eleven  
Waving the falcon raven  
Only one higher law code  
Remington fire bar low  
Amazing grace when we tazing vault  
Talk about hault must be crazy  
Minute men in and out hit again quote  
Langston Hughes when we casing  
Racing from Euro to Peking close  
To catching us, but no cigar  
Just an avalanche eagle flying through the desert  
Hitting on two caravans then we shallow grants  
So you reaching but you had no chance  
Stilly the part of the Harley Marley breathing at the twilighters  
High life Vega still steaming  
Gotcha!! (we need crooks on deck!!)  
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Thinking you gonna stop us (here we go!!)  
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Gotcha!!