

# L'Amour East Redux

III Bill

(Verse)

E Train, last call, 10 deep, left em drippin  
Blacking out, catching wreck, fly tags, speaks the Griffin  
Sneakers with Scotty Pippen, venomous probably just  
I've been the renovate, I'm still rockin still big fest  
Polo fresh, axo, polo bands axo  
Free dancing in the backstreet with our Glocks off  
Hard rocks, hammers and heaters, pick up the blocks wall  
Family objective being gold before the cops swarm  
Golden checks, never sex, we was not born  
Streets made us then they raised us, we are not born  
Gang shit was on the rise, but most my clique was neutral  
Go get a fucked up nigga why? Most my clique will shoot you  
Blam blam, without beats over bandana  
Bullets will make your face blurry like a back hammer  
Peace to Queens nigga, home of that fly shit  
Cop killa central, you got quick, wuddup tho?

(Hook)

Quarter to 1'amour east, we all beasts  
From across seas to cross Queens, we all creeps  
We all we we all we we we we we we all creeps  
Hibbie geebees to 1'amour east, we all beasts  
Smoke PCP, kids get stabbed over graffiti beef  
Graffiti, graffiti, graffiti beef

(Verse)

I took the 6 train killa bronze for infinity lessons  
With the rise of the crack riot had the vicinity stressin  
My zulu medallion over whatever we was wearin  
In the late 80's we wasn't born wild, we was made crazy  
That movie Big Street was so misleading  
'Cause some of the breakers I knew were stick up kids that leave you cold to  
bleeding  
It wasn't a happier time, New York was a fuckin mess  
Little yellow envelope stuffed with skunk in chest  
Then I'm in the back of the B train with a full finger ring and a gold roll  
Didn't look like a rapper, I looked like somebody that sold dope  
And maybe I did cuz back home was no hope  
But maybe because Rakim said he was no joke  
And I wanted to be just like the god  
Excelling my skill level, plus life was hard  
Dog it was more realer back then, you would even deal a rap  
The industry snatched from Brooklyn, I steal it back

(Hook)

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(Verse)

Double L train Kenassi, flip tags, drippy Marcus  
I be square connisee and 50 deep in king's plaza  
Flat leavers, crack slingers, god pealers, rap singers  
Blasted Desert Eagles, turning tracks forever ether  
Walk aboard, plain Scotty new corpse, space fly that goon  
Sort they magic shrooms, more strange ethic soon  
Last container full, dog day afternoon

Had to pay my dues, 4 James afterschool  
I snuffed John Hayes and finally kept a video  
Next to the alt steiner, Joey Haskall was with me too  
That was before the gunplay and dapper them jackets  
Bootleg Timbaland leathers and automatic ratchets  
Before all the automy no blew his face off  
Playin Russian roulette, have to be valued up a 8 Ball  
From child hunt to lead the hurricane king's county  
From my hood to yours we represent it proudly  
Represent New York, represent Rowdy  
Represent my whole crew, represent Howdy  
(Hook)  
Quarter to l'amour east, we all beasts  
From across seas to cross Queens, we all creeps  
We all we we all we we we we we we all creeps  
Hibbie geebees to l'amour east, we all beasts  
Smoke PCP, kids get stabbed over graffiti beef  
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