

## Doin' A Crime

Us3

Action packed black Mac10, Junior & 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 getting' 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  
(chorus)  
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 getting' 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  
(chorus)  
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, Ike 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