

# All About Crime

Apathy

[Chorus: Scratch]  
[Onyx 'Throw Ya Gunz':]  
"One gun, two gun, three gun, four  
Yours, mine, it's all about crime"  
"One gun, two gun, three gun, four"  
[GangStarr 'Dwyck':]  
"Clips are inserted into my gun"  
[Onyx 'Throw Ya Gunz':]  
"One gun, two gun, three gun, four  
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"One gun, two gun, three gun, four"  
[GangStarr 'Dwyck':]  
"So I can take the money, never have to run"

[Verse 1:]  
It's been all about (CRIME!)  
Pretty much since the beginning of time  
Early men killed each other for objects that shine  
Now business men do it with progress in mind  
It ain't all about sweeps, projects and nines  
This is (CRIME!), a very complex design  
As long as motherfuckers got checks to sign  
As long as they connects got a Lex to shine  
Find the money or these cats got tecs in mind  
This is (CRIME!)  
Ain't nobody new to it  
Everybody been through it  
Shit, even Martha Stewart do it  
White collar, not a lot of time  
Tell 'em what you got in mind, stock times to glock clips  
There's a whole lot of crime

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[Verse 2:]  
And now they configure their secrecy in dollar signs  
All the time tryin' to increase they bottom line  
By any means, any schemes, any product lies  
Buying bullets and then go bowling for Columbine (CRIME!)  
Con men, congressmen with they concubines  
Condoleezza Rice types confound in the conscious mind (CRIME!)  
They frontin' with they witty facade  
But more kids got guns than The City Of God  
When Cube copped heat from Sweets with little cash supply  
"Damn baby, tell your mother Jackie said 'Hi'."

They're easy to cop  
Hard to stop  
Even rappers are turnin' gangsta shit to pop

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[Verse 3:]

There's even thugs runnin' things in the slums of London, England

Drug rings, king pins, stay smugglin' things in

Invest in a vest, chest protected with metal

A way of life from broken down to the molecular level

It's like one block, two blocks, three pounds of product

Four story building where that work gets knocked up

Powder got more power when cooked with flower

So these motherfuckers hustlin' till the 25th Hour

From the east to the west to the place you least expect

From the gangsters we respect to the snakes police protect

From the Criminal Minded like KRS-One

From the criminal minded like gangsters with guns

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[Scratching:]

"Yours, mine"

"It's all about crime"