

# On The Wall

Black Sheep

Black-Sheep  
Spell it to the letter  
I'm out of the ghetto  
Some could tell my story  
But who could tell it better  
Nobody slinuner  
Thinkin he's a winner  
Pullin on the wool-er  
Finger on the trigger  
Scramb-a-lin, ramb-a-lin  
Thinks he la right gamb-a-lin  
Ambul-ance head crack  
Cause he took a chance  
That you didn't rip, the one he didn't think a flip  
But if I'm shakin ya down, believe you're losing your grip  
Money I'm rollin I'm rollin I'm rollin I'm rollin again  
Honeys I know  
That want to know me adapt  
Let me tell a joke  
Cause a funny'll get  
Slept onna step I'm gettin money again  
Yo flim to the flam to the D to the poise  
separate the men from the boys, those are the toys  
Negroes'll front, that's if they got what you want  
But yo they freeze on a stunt  
I'm feelin more than a blunt  
Never was a gangster even at a street pix  
But swingin on a swinger you'll be strollin with a limp  
So get up easy cause it's simple as this  
Give us a shot how could you think that I miss  
Yesterday's a memo, the demo sold a bundle  
No I'm not conceited though for y0u I won't be humble  
Been around the block and it ain't our first day out  
Crazy with a stick and yo I throws a blow a-way out  
Kids who use to stay out till I roll needed the gray out  
Hobbies we attackin now we're skelly and knockin clay out  
Papas on the hurough, in every burough  
Nobody could front, ya see my family's crazy thorough  
Two quince sure  
And yo the others are done  
No fables at the table  
We'llerit the no that's in my blood  
So I, stand tall  
And lay for the call  
To counter-react  
Because we're real I tell ya who's gonna pack

Yo it's not easy at the top  
Which is why we play the back  
Not to say that we don't strive  
In fact, to be exact  
It's a one-sided coin  
Gotta know how to flip it  
And I say lucky in the flip  
If you ask me for a tip  
Now we're back on  
Word to the life build receipt

Me thinks this things are broken  
Lings how can we be complete  
Heads always collided  
with the brain we could be glidin  
While we stab him in the back  
When I see Isrob beside him  
So Lawnge/long (huh), we waited  
So Lawnge/long (what), we hated  
Play it to this day it doesn't have to be debated  
If I played it as an ego  
With a final life and group ins  
On Lawnge (Never party poopin  
Scoopin while my loopin went in  
Rhymin I'm climbin check it out  
It's like this all the time)  
And I know (and I know)  
And I know (and I know)  
Black Sheep freak sweet styles  
Just like we're supposed ta  
Cause Dres will pull the wool  
Cause before Black Sheep made a poster  
Always liftin skirts  
Fore we ever made a t-shirt  
And we been leapin obstacles  
Before the game of Q-Bert  
Take this or that, both of that  
Lookin past the cat  
If she was playin possum  
Then they pull a rabbit from the hat

Now rich man poor man  
Beggar-man thief  
If I were an engine  
I wouldn't be the chief  
You can play the chief  
But we be tipper tee-pees  
Cause money he don't owe me  
And honey she don't see me  
Chuckle at your belt buckle  
Whether or not I'm on the DL  
Expedition with permission  
If the mission were impossible  
Wouldn't be here dear  
Black Sheep droppin songs  
That last as long as Frigidaires  
Call me un-Dres Dres go Dre go  
Not to run it in the ground  
I gave the recipe to Prego  
Have to sell a million pounds  
The ya-yo, from Play-Doh  
Party the we started  
Runnin charted some  
Where? Over the rainbow  
Guess I suffer from see-are-S  
Cause I forgot em  
Lyrics I got em you need em you need em I got em  
Can't stand the fall  
My beeperis out of reach  
I mean the stakes are too high  
So I got to get each  
And every single solitary  
Ligit digit on my leg  
You're buggin cause we did ya

You come and we get ya  
Clearin my eyes  
Me and a tear in the corner  
Layin on ya I'm gonna I'm gonna lay it on ya