

## Is Ya Alright

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Yo kid. I'm from your block yo. I took yodr chain. I took  
your moms out twice. I put the g in the game its been  
like Tangiers. I put the grease in the gears left your  
dad in tears. When i boxed his ears i'm reppin avenue c.  
Where the wack catch a slap i keep my cretin's crackin  
and the meatpackers mackin puttin things in relief so  
baby sit in the seat never touch the levels. Just bump  
the beat

Feel the fibe. Cop my style on this bitch ask the boys  
downtown. Yeah they know this kid. From my babies on the  
block to the killers on the corner. Don't start no shit.  
Hell rain on you

From downtown brooklyn to the L.E.S Let me hear it for  
the city is ya alright

All you bottle blonde she-devils. Out on patrol you'll  
catch a trick real quick so baby slow your roll and all  
you mop-top critics can't get me down. I count my money  
first then i beat your ass down i got the Saville Row  
suit. So fool. Don't act cute' cause...