

## Three Bricks

Ghostface Killah

We run the city  
Today's agenda, got the suitcase up in the Sentra  
Go to room 112, tell 'em Blanco sent ya  
Feel the strangest, if no money exchanges  
I got these kids in Ranges, to leave them niggaz brainless  
All they tote is stainless, you just remain as  
calm as possible, make the deal go through  
If not, here's 12 shots, we know how you do  
Please make yo' killings clean, slugs up in between  
they eyes, like True Lies kill 'em and flee the scene  
Just bring back the coke or the cream  
Or else, your life is on the shelf, we mean this Frank  
Them cats we fuckin with put bombs in your mom's gas tank  
Let's get this money baby, they shady, we get shady  
Dress up like ladies and burn 'em with dirty 380's  
Then they come to kill our babies, that's all out  
I got gats that blow the wall out, clear the mall out  
Fuck the fallout, word to Stretch I bet they pussy  
The seven digits push me, fuckin real, here's the deal  
I got a hundred bricks, fourteen-five apiece (uh-huh)  
Enough to cop a six; buy the house on the beach (uh-huh)  
Supply the peeps with Jeeps, brick apiece, capiche?  
Everybody gettin cream no one considered them leech  
Think about it now that's damn near one-point-five  
I kill 'em all I'll be set for life, Frank pay attention  
These motherfuckers is henchmen, renegades  
If you die they still get paid, extra probably  
Fuck a robbery, I'm the boss  
Promise you won't rob 'em, I promise  
But of course you know I had my fingers crossed

Niggaz got to die, if I go they got to go  
Niggaz got to die, let a hundred shots float  
Niggaz got to die, cause it's all up in the scrolls  
Catch a body on the bridge, three bricks, live kid  
... if I go they got to go  
Niggaz got to die, let a hundred shots float  
Niggaz got to die, cause it's all up in the scrolls  
Catch a body on the bridge, three bricks, live kid

We up in the lab, two Spanish, one Arab lady  
Layin on the bed, lookin like a drag  
Had the pillow cuffed, lookin at me and Frank, her grill was rough  
Who woulda ever think she'd rather do us up  
But that's the business, back to the sitch  
on these Puerto Rican kids with pistols  
Doin sign language is twitchin noses  
Ask 'em where the money at, yo where the coke at papi?  
We can do this all day, yo y'all both whack  
They pulled out, one of my dunn soldiers was wombed out  
They snuck up on him, put the tool up in his mouth  
Walked them up in crib, big move, but they grabbed the kid  
Had the shotty on my beehive, my wig  
And yo they took me to the bathroom, started up the chainsaw yo  
You gon' talk or see your brains on the floor  
That's when 6 to 7 masked men, came in blastin yo  
All I heard was Frank Lexi get the raw

Bleed just like us, believe my pipe bust  
If he holdin the right amount of cheese I might rush the spot  
Up early in the mornin, kick the door in, wave the 4 an'  
(fuck) the brawlin, cause Tony for the stallin  
And all I see is \$ signs, here's the bottom line either  
Give up the product or get shot up with a brolic 9  
Invest figures to address (niggaz)  
Workin out, all I curl is my index finger  
Got a safe that hold more notes than Cortex singers  
My work is move trays, serve 'em up like gourmet dinners  
When it comes to cuttin that (coke), who got the best trimmers  
Edward Scissorhands them grams, (niggaz) respect winners  
I got them big spenders comin through, hourly  
Competition, we knock 'em out the box, powerfully  
Still drop a ill verse, on the D.I., me  
You might be gone, but the legacy is B.I.G., nigga  
Uh-huh

Yo I think they tryin to do somethin man  
I don't know what it is but we gon' go in there handle this business man  
Straight up, y'knahmean?  
It's goin down  
Let's go handle this man