

Greeny Green

Goodie Mob

Ladies and Gentlemen, you are listening
To the rulers of the spirit world
(Really, really, really, really)

Yeah, yeah, that means poetry deep in this team
Y'all done stepped on, we the green green
Yeah, y'all done stepped on, we the green green
Yeah, yeah

Check this out, check this out, bust it

This is like a rocket, you never packed
This many condominiums in your pocket
Ugh, you never smoked this much weed before
Where else can these nigga go
Don't know tomorrow, it's about today, bruh

I want some coochie that I ain't gotta pay for
I'm the one that holidayed ya
ATL, land where we parlay ya
No nigga jealous with his gat wanna clown
It's enough females in the streets
To go 'round two, three times

Atlanta, the doctor's home
Always somebody hoggin' the payphone
Say holmes, where your daughter?
She'll tell ya, "I'm pure like artesian water"
Feed me a quarter like a jukebox

I sell rhymes like rocks, the police oughta stop checkin'
The Lord gave me a blessing
Longest crops, I sees with you
You think the Lord pleased with you?
Ugh, you think he'd kiss you?
You think he'd kiss you or he'd dis you?

Poetry deep in the team
Y'all done stepped on, we the green green
Yeah, poetry deep in the team
Y'all done stepped on, we the green green
Bust it

Suits of brutality patrol sectors
Day care centers ran by vestors
Drunk drivers behind the steering wheel of liquor trucks
New comers think they won the diversion on pure luck
Shark pools in the hall
One drop can start a frenzy

Feeding off of your ignorance of the law consider no excuse
We here by being careful, vigilance
Vampires [Incomprehensible] lace personal pants with blood
Just ask for the special, crackers crave samples of niggas urine
Strands of hair and semen, blue lights in the basements
Having conversations with voices between four by fours

Rack 'em up, I'll bust your head
Stay, playing the role of executioner
Been years on death row, now he don't wanna die
For arranging his wife's murder
Equal opportunity, designated bullets don't discriminate
Like unemployment, officers doing break

Y'all done stepped on, we the green green
One deep in this team
Y'all done stepped on, we the green green
Poetry runs deep in this team

Poetry deep in the team
Y'all done stepped on, we the green green
Yeah, poetry deep in the team
Y'all done stepped on, we the green green
Bust it

Belligerent thoughts of militant ways
Camouflaged in the brush, love or lust
Which can we trust hidden in the cuts
Terrible they bounce 'em every third month
Yeah, after the big flood of truth
Caught in your own evidence

Now you hesitant to believe me
You back to hangin' with parks
That's what you called her
Now you run 'cause you know
That's what you want
(That's what you want, what you want)

If I felt like everything was good
Maybe then I could knock on wood
To protect the good
That surrounds my innermost thoughts
Until my thoughts were caught unguarded
As hard as it is to be perfect I try

And I still flaw listening to the next guy
That knew more and saw it before I did
Came up big, to dig an early grave
Get locked up and turn a slave for the rhythm
We rap, still get slapped by the system

Yeah, poetry deep in the team
Y'all done stepped on, we the green green
Yeah, poetry deep in the team
Y'all done stepped on, we the green green