

# Harlem

Jim Jones

7th Lennox and what about the east side  
El Barrio we blowin' smoke while we G ride  
Washington Heights dime lo tato you know  
Todo bien tato capo uh oh

Shot out to Taft where them killas is made  
We was out on the Ave. young dealin' that gay  
Tryin' to get cash pumpin' crills to get payed  
Alcohol in my glass blunt filled up with haze  
We congregated in front them grocery stores  
Sellin' crack held gats and conversate while we smoked the raw  
And sit on crates like they lay-z boys  
The strip we wait like the 80's boy  
And whip up 8th in the latest toy  
Like it's the only thing to do  
You know the house parties you had to bring your crew  
And you know we stay fly Pelle leather with the boots  
And niggaz shake the dice and call you bet out 'fore you shoot  
You lookin' scared money fall better to the deuce  
We would set up on the stoop  
Gettin' wet up on the stoop  
And watch the dust fiends gettin' wet up off the juice  
Tryin' to get up off that loot  
So we could get up on the coupes

I wish Harlem Lee was still around  
You know the jam packed traffic buggin out in front of Willie's Lounge  
I been doing this since Nucleus was open  
Coppin' they black well who knew what we was smokin'  
Took a few pulls had you movin' slow motion  
Walkin' pass the Carter now it's pokie still smokin'  
And I could still picture the sports bar  
Niggaz think they hot shit whippin' up in the sports car  
State building jams  
Remember Farragan had that fake million man  
Copped the fly jackets from Carlos at the mall  
Or be in King Domes poppin' bottles in the park  
Don't play on 40th cause they'll rob you after dark  
Wolf pack gang don't jog central park  
F.T.W fuck the world  
Drinkin 40's got us fucked up till we earl  
In this hustlers world

Somebody tell Cuda let me in this cherry lounge  
This ain't Queens homie you surrounded by deadly grounds  
And I was downtown just watchin' the caine flip  
Heard a nigga from the west side was fuckin' my same bitch  
But them bitches didn't care  
Just tryin to get some cash buy some sneakers fix they hair  
Ride up Lennox Ave. you smell the reffer in the air  
3rd Ave. viva Puerto Rico the boricua fair  
African parade every year the whole block is there  
You want raw yay Broadway you go cop it there  
Shit, and we can cruise autobahn  
Go buy the rawest chron  
Or around the clock baby even 4 in the morn'  
The summer time we still illin' on them, God They clear the whole 7th

poppin' wheelies on them squads  
Terror Squad still got the hottest team in the Rucker  
Look real close you can see it from the brucker

[Chorus]