

# Train Robbery

Kool G Rap

Down the subway stairs, straight through the turnstyle  
No smile, but I'm waitin in the station for the 7 to turn it wild  
Me and my three shorties, guzzlin forties  
We're bout to rob and steal and get real fuckin naughty  
One carries a three pound, the other a four-fifth  
Both ready to buck and ain't nuttin to be fucked with  
It's dark and it's midnight, the police in dead sight  
Look through the fuckin tunnel and I see movin headlights  
Fuck it I cock the baretta back and put my hood on  
My shorties are game, I got the same shit they put on  
Impatiently we're waitin for the doors to open  
Got on the train we're car from car but not too far I started scopin  
Starin at this bitch for a minute  
My man pulled out the mag, opened the bag and said  
"Put all your fuckin money in it!"  
Even the jewelry on the hands  
He slapped the bitch up, and she cried  
And begged him not to take her wedding band  
Now everybody's in shock, and I'm walking past  
The scared ass passengers with the nine millimeter cocked  
Lookin for who was next  
And sittin by the pole was a old ass man wearin a Rolex  
I took the shit and hit the bastard hard  
Ripped his pants clean off his ass and got the Visa and the MasterCard  
My little man said, "A-yo check this,"  
He pointed at this bitch who looked rich, wearin a long pearl necklace  
Word to God, she got my dick hard, and that was the truth  
So I drug her ass inside the conductor's booth  
As the ho started to shout, I threw her on her knees  
And made her freeze and put my dick inside her pretty mouth  
All of the sudden I just, nutted  
Pulled up my pants and zipped up  
She's on the floor with her mouth flooded  
Came back out with the iron \*gun shot\*  
The next motherfucker to move, is dyin!  
The train came to a stop, and who gets on it  
To ruin the whole plot, was a motherfuckin cop  
He fired at me -- I fired back at him  
God damn, I almost had him  
In a flash, my little shorty's on his ass  
Got down on the ground, and let the three pound blast  
Lead went dead in his chest  
Tore him a new asshole, right through his bullshit vest  
But the pig was still breathin  
I wanted to finish him off, but I said, "Fukkit, I'm leavin"  
Grabbed the sack hit the track and started runnin  
"Ohhh shit! More fuckin cops comin!"  
So I stopped and took a shot  
Hopin the cop got popped but yo I didn't see nobody drop  
Headed straight into the exit, and out in the street  
Police outside like fifty deep  
So I started to creep but I didn't sleep  
Spotted this bitch pullin up in a Jeep  
How sweet! "Now get the fuck out the car!"  
Slammed the bitch down on the tar, now she needs CPR  
But I don't give a fuck, I just jetted  
My man said set it, two more detectives got wetted

As we raced down the block  
Lettin off a whole lot of shots and didn't stop  
Police gave us a chase, a blue and white rage  
My shorty got grazed in the face  
Another cop tried to let off, I put another clip in my shit  
And blew his motherfuckin head off  
Stomped my foot on the gas pedal  
Sparks are flyin and shit, from the bullets hittin the car metal  
So now we just runnin  
The shorties and me G, one of the three gunmen  
Side by side we're on the highway, and lettin off shots  
The three outlaws, against the cops  
It's like a fuckin adventure  
About four cops got dropped, three motherfuckers got injured  
The last of the cop cars pressed up  
My man aimed the joint, the hollow points tore his fuckin vest up  
I put a slug inside the tire  
They ran into a tall-ass wall, now it's great balls of fire  
So now we got away clean, yeah  
Smilin like a motherfucker countin the green  
You can't fuck with the kid  
My boy started thinkin back on the train  
Bout all that shit we did  
Leavin niggas in poverty  
Three black motherfuckers pulled off a great train robbery  
Took all those motherfuckers ducats  
But hey, what I can say, life is a bitch so FUCK IT