

# The Avenue

Kool Moe Dee

Bought a brand new car  
Driving down the boulevard  
Turn the corner  
Like I want to be chillin' hard  
The screen is set  
For me to get wet  
Cause it wouldn't be right  
If the ladies didn't sweat  
Pull the seat back  
To make contact  
Eye to eye  
You know I ain't living like that  
I wear shades  
I get paid  
And when it comes to girls  
And cops I can't get played  
Fly girls that  
Used to ignore me  
I pull up  
And let the car speak for me  
(beep beep)  
Enough said  
Better hop in while the light's still red  
Homeboys scatter  
What's the matter  
("Here come the cops")  
Oh yeah that again  
Rather than  
Beating them down  
I just talk to the men  
They don't understand how I've got so much cash  
Then I get mad and tell them to ask  
Their daughter  
I bet she bought a  
cool Moe Dee tape  
For her recorder  
We're not always  
Thieves and thugs  
And what law says  
We gotta sell drugs  
I get paid  
And I'm making a killin'  
But when I come home  
I just like chillin'  
On the  
Avenue, a-avenue (4x)  
Action  
That's where the stars go  
On the weekend  
It's like a car show  
Ladies flock to jock  
Cars go by them  
If I'm walking and talking  
They ask what ya driving  
When I peep that  
Same old weak rap  
Ask her her language

Tell her I don't speak that  
Pull out a "G"  
A car key and a Visa  
Walk her to the car  
Leave her there "see ya"  
She didn't want  
Nothin' else but a payday  
Now she's sinking  
Hollering Mayday  
I knew her card  
Cause two days ago  
I saw that same slick girl  
In a broken-down Yugo  
With a hustler  
Layin' low  
Couldn't drive his Benz  
Cause the cops said so  
Your homeboy got shot  
In front of your crack spot  
You move cause it got to hot  
But not on that block  
The cops are watching  
Baiting and plotting  
Setting you up  
For the raid in the block and  
When they come  
You all got to go  
But not cool Moe  
Cause they all know  
The knot I got  
Is way over their knot  
But I'm working  
That's why they're not  
After me  
They're after you  
Cause I'm just chillin'  
On the  
Avenue, a-avenue (4x)  
Homeboys want to get paid  
We can do this  
the right way  
You'll get money and respect  
Livin' large and correct  
Then come back through the neighborhood  
When you look good  
We all look good  
Cause it's all for one  
And one for all  
It's got to be a better way  
To get the money y'all