

Group Home, 2 Thousand

Hook:

'95 is yours 2000 is mine

And we're walking through the ghetto and the feelin' is fine (x2)

Lil Dap:

Before I wake up I thank the Lord for the day

God bless the dead yo we came a long way

Brothers just don't know how shit gets to go

Yo check it where you're from

From the east how it goes

I'm from the east no joke where the old folks pack

Sayin' "Shortie go head kick it with your fly ass rap"

Yo I'm rappin' for my niggas I never see again

360 degrees as the world still revolve

Problems still unsolved but my faith is still in God

Listen to me bad boys if ya think ya fly

Best to get on your job handle your B.I.

'95 is yours 2000 is mine

uh uh uh check it out

Melachi the Nutcracker:

Yo I'm a legend and none can even step to me

I just perform on that ass like an assembly

So what's up I'm kickin' down doors

Leavin' ya sore from my literature

Raw is how I get and mic I rip

Bullets I use to insert in my clip

Fuck the bullshit I bust a shot to your head

Another buisness hit leavin' motherfuckers dead

Hook

Melachi:

A-yo brain cells bust when I flow with the rough touch

Opponents that step up, get fucked up

Gangsta style buckwild I'm livin' trife

To be percise yo I kill a fuckin' mic

I grab my microphone and start killin' niggas

I'm bustin' out rhymes I'm not pullin' triggers

I'm like a prowler stalkin' my victims at night

I leave a blood sight when I get uptight

Yeah so now that you know

The Gang Starr Posse we get mad doe

That's how we do and the feeling is fine

'95 is yours 2000 is mine

Lil' Dap:

I'm goin' 95 South smokin' lye with my nigga

My dreams of success money kids and land

Got a master plan how to stack my grand

Check it the poor won't be poor and the rich won't have shit

My name is Lil' Dap and I'm feakin' on with the lip

Yo son chill let me concentrate on this bill

Now these snakes on the street tryin' to kill these rap

Yo survival in effect yes we all know that

Yo we come in peace but if you cause you got to have it

My crew will bring the havoc start the static

Yo that's how we do it cause the feeling is fine

'95 is yours 2000 is mine

Lil' Dap talking:

Uh champagne wine baby pa. New York style.

Hook

