

House Gang Animalz, Where You At

[Intro: Inspectah Deck]

Shaolin, suuuuuuu!

Where you at huh, where you at huh? (Uh huh)

Loose Linx, House Gang, Undadogz, 2-4 Warriors

(Back from the mothafuckin' dead, we 'bout to ride, the army of darkness, kid)

That's how it goes in the G-H-E-T-T-O baby! Yo, yo

[Inspectah Deck]

We get rough, rugged and real, you won't stand still

Bottom line, it's time to let your man build

Park Hill drop heavy like a anvil

Try and to stop mine, wind up in the landfield

Now where it's good at, tell me where the hood at

Hustlers, thugs, dimes, and the hood rats

I live the wild life, roam with a wolf pack

Quick to pull gats, bangers, and wood bats

Big cups of gin, dubs spin, lifestyles so exquisite, the buzz on in

He's the rebel, we jump off above the rim

Big timers in the grime got love for him

Not a fake nigga wit' a hundred grand in stones

Lookin' fly in the bid, but he can't come home

Always talkin' 'bout packin' the nine

Tell me how all these rappers catchin' body, nobody catchin' time

I don't know about half of you kids

Some of y'all ain't been past the precinct for smackin' ya wiz

You probably wouldn't last through a bid

How many made bangas out of bed frames and macaroon lids

From up north to down state, back to the crib

This is real life, you hype, save your act for the flicks

I mash on the script, slit fashion in sick

Flow fresh like a sandpit passin' ya wig, fool!

Uh, where you at huh? Come on, where you at huh?

[Donnie Cash]

Yeah I'm still stuck in the Stat

Yeah I'm still hungry mothafuckas, stomach touchin' my back

So like, yeah I'm still clutchin' my gats

Tryin' to make a mil' off of crill still fuckin' with cracks

I said you know I'm still servin' the heads

And I eat through the beep, don't sleep, never heard of a bed

And I'm just a little over the edge

I see ghost when I smoke, and just a little over your head

I said yeah I'm still stackin' my cake, and I don't care if you share

Cause I still don't mind snatchin' the plate

And I still don't mind catchin' the case

These niggaz runnin' they jibs, I'm do a bid, behind crack in they face

Put the steel to the back of they face, and I squeeze with ease

If they hesitate, I'm crackin' of the safe

And I'm still movin' packets of base

And I pass out bombs, you pass out when I back out arms

I said yeah, still Cash that Don

Ten brown from the twin pounds, ten rounds to smash upon

And I send hounds to snatch ya moms

Niggaz playin' till them shots start sprayin', then they ass is gone

[Interlude: Carlton Fisk]

Do it mothafucka, we got you!

Loose Linx, Homicide Housing, come on!

[Carlton Fisk]

Hot time in the city, I get it poppin' and crackin'

Crackin' and poppin', you askin' who is he

I'm a House Gang Animal, bear grizzly

Y. Million, still ride with me, count those lies

Remember never trust a bitch, if you a cloud in the sky
And we at you mothafuckas, ain't no question to why
So many shots that your body would fry
Verrazano Bridge, Homicide Housing S.I., nigga that's what it is
Calm your man down, hold your bid
Carlton Fisk, hold down, orchestrate the strip
If the feds come I plead the Fifth
Send men, then I blaze the fifth, I'm not a stranger to this
It don't matter if you Blood or Crip, thug or bitch
My House Gang Animalz will flood your strip, nigga
(Yeah, yeah, where you at huh, {Brace yourself nigga} where you at huh?)

[La Banga]

What's good for the goose is good for the gander, and also
Bustin' is good, but missin' you bad with your hammer
Yeah, you get you man up, but karma is real
The dirt that we do if we sleep, sure creep up in the jammas
Coincide with me, what was saved refuse my thinkin' of what I'm plannin'
Then catch you like ducks and air the cannon
I got thug Law and Order on my side, y'all kinda got strength
But it ain't fear if law enforcements your side
Niggaz popped at me, I ain't respond
Before I had a chance to clap, half police bureau respond
Print my picture, askin' around, "where is this nigga?"
Activist, call respondin' to get to buildin' then figures, I know
Ya'll been jealous, been knockin' my hustle
I probably been bitten' if money wasn't like muscle, you feel it?
We in the jungles, what's keepin' me safe is prayers to myself
And the un-seen force of my mother, her spirit
Properly guides me, mainly from snakes beside me
Watch me, while creepin' in the lobby

[Outro: Inspectah Deck]

Uh, where you at huh? Come on, where you at huh?