Pete Rock, Strange Fruit

(feat. Tragedy Khadafi, Cappadonna & English Sticky Fingaz)

[Tragedy Khadafi]

Subliminal thug-ism Rap mysticism For all my niggas locked with life in state prison We combinate, like dime piece and sperm jizm Queens niggas going to trial, just sit and listen Fake crooks come in all types of categories Beat you in the head with lies and war stories Claiming that they name ring bells in territories With Fat Cat, Al Capone, Scarface Meanwhile they going to trial for rape case You weak, I punch you in face, cut your face You halfway, wanna-be thug, stay snitchin' Latin King, surgery-type with face stichin' The house game? missle style? play in the kitchen Allow me a god for real, Sallah position Performers, weak convicts you shouldn't fool wit They foul, snitchin' on the niggas they went to school wit But now, you catch them in the club on some smooth shit shuh-poww!! blow'em out the frame on some prove shit I'm not the type of cat you wanna fool wit It's strange fruit...

Chorus [Tragedy Khadafi]

The world plant seeds in my mind, strange fruit Survivalist, basing my life on rap loot, it's the truth

[Pete Rock]

The world plant seeds in my mind, strange fruit Survivalist, basing my life on rap loot, it's the truth

[Tragedy Khadafi]

The world plant seeds in my mind, strange fruit Survivalist, basing my life on rap loot, it's the truth

[Pete Rock]

The world plant seeds in my mind, strange fruit Survivalist, basing my life on rap loot, it's the truth

[Cappadonna]

A yo, the world plant seeds in my mind, then it's dart time
They used to be crime, scary hours, robberies, and big chrome nines
In Park Hill, when the cameras don't never be off
I live inside the TV, these words is hot sauce
Put your mind back together, Killa Bees of course
Church in the studio life you can't abort
Pete Rock and Don make the world pay child support
You under arrest for giving out stress, i'm not settling for less
Each bags?, Midtown, in the wild, wild west
Representin some deep impact
Aluminum Wu bat, I got it like dat, slang combat
I plant two seeds in your head, kid stand back...

[Chorus]

[Pete Rock]

What, What, What... The world plant seeds in my mind, strange fruit Survivalist, basing my life on rap loot, it's the truth

[Tragedy Khadafi]

The world plant seeds in my mind, strange fruit Survivalist, basing my life on rap loot, it's the truth

[Pete Rock]

The world plant seeds in my mind, strange fruit Survivalist, basing my life on rap loot, it's the truth

[Tragedy Khadafi]

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[Sticky Fingaz]

Nigga you know better I blow three thru ya? sweater Fuck what you think I'm bustin you blink Nigga see me in the club, start ducking and tucking they link Like I resorted to robbing niggas for table scraps In the hood we do away with cats And in the river with throw away the gats Everywhere i go turn crime scene Knowhatimean?#!? Don't make me trip, make me flip Be so much bloodshed, you think i'm a Crip Even before I signed the contract, always was respected Couldn't give a fuck if a sold another record I ain't in it for the cream As wild as it seem Battle me and win? hahahah!!!! not in your dreams!! I'm still a young nigga Straight up dumb nigga For no apparent reason, pull out the gun nigga It's not the drugs nigga I just a thug nigga So whatcha wanna swallow, Your pride or your blood nigga??!!??

Chorus

[Tragedy Khadafi]

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[Pete Rock]

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[Tragedy Khadafi]

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