

# Rakim, Living For The City

featuring Connie McKendrick

yeah

(it don't stop)

yeah

check it out

(it don't stop)

come on

CHORUS

we love to flirt

to chase the skirts

get to know who we are

girls in the park

cuz when we in the club

we keep it extra hot

they love the whips the chicks

the neighborhood superstars

boys on the block

thugs in the hood we don't never stop

never stop

i go where the masses go

we all act natural

think rational

those \_\_\_\_\_ some blow(?)

cats have to know

master your craft

stash your dough

stay on the low

but never be the last to know

the next level or plateau be international

the grass'll grow

you know

cash'll flow

ask a pro

do the math

get it fast or slow

your girl's passin gold like a fashion show

the sun'll shine

make it feel like the summertime

shorty's runnin' blind

lookin like they just done a crime

click's want they pockets thick

cop a \_\_\_\_\_

proper chick

street scholarships

politic your dollars quick(?)

\_\_\_\_\_ we \_\_\_\_\_

cuz we was the first in the pack

they say "herb's a trap"

now it's worse than that

so i observe the \_\_\_\_\_

let my words attack \_\_\_\_\_

until it \_\_\_\_\_ the rap

until the earth collapsed

-Chorus-

you know it seem like life's just begun

my lust is young

i wanna find me a lovely hon

crush me one

bust a \_\_\_\_\_

mouth to mouth resuscitation

let her hug

and when i'm done

tongue touch me 'til i'm numb

but first the outcome is income and then some

get enough to run and spend some for fun  
then me and my thugs  
we come in the club  
we swung lovely  
watch how big the buzz be  
trust me son  
every ghetto got game in it  
fame in it  
we remain in it  
waitin for the main event  
like the days on the corner  
we watch the world go by  
on the nights that wasn't right  
like when a good friend died  
yo the street's got a deadly hum  
like a drug  
we gotta find a way to fill the neighborhood with love  
from the park to the block  
to your favorite spot  
it don't stop  
-Chorus-  
i spend the prowl(?)  
i been on since a child  
it don't make sense to browse  
it's intensive now  
women in crowds  
i search for the gem in the \_\_\_\_  
who stay original  
even when the friends around  
since her style  
always commands a smile  
and her femme fatale  
cause men to growl  
i take precedent of principle(?)  
then arouse(?)  
still the treasure is rakim  
the smooth criminal  
damn, it's on  
keep my hands on  
this amazon  
legs for marathons  
voice like sarah vaughan  
precise, alright  
i like when her \_\_\_\_ entice  
with a spice of life  
flow times twice as nice  
and when she go shop  
the show stop  
shock the whole block  
she so hot  
i clothes shop  
put it on lock  
body that won't drop  
bounce like hip-hop  
it don't stop  
-Chorus- (2x)