

# Atom Tha Immortal, Snatch

It started off in Antwerp/  
With Frankie the four-fingered bandit/  
"Where is the stone?" he demanded/  
Got it mad quick/  
After a couple of pistol whips/  
Now he's on the phone/  
Trying to find his way back home/  
With a stone the size of a man's fist/  
..But two Uzbekistani gentlemen ain't trying to see it like this/  
So Boris the Blade tries to circumvent Frankie's path/  
Making him place a bet on a boxing match/  
And in the mean time make a snatch/  
...Have Vinnie, Sol, and Tyrone grab the stone and dash/  
With the stolen cash/  
But all bets are off at the bookies/  
It looks like you're out of luck rookies/  
..Apparently the associate of Turkish/  
Got Gorgeous George in a fight right before this/  
Got his head knocked nervous/  
By the bare-knuckle champion of the most infamous fight circuit/  
So, the gypsy's, got Turkish bent in a bad position/  
Likely to end up missing/  
By Bricktop/  
If he don't get the gypsy to box/  
And drop in the fourth round after the bets stopped/  
But/  
The pikey champ has a mind of his own/  
With one shot, drops a man as heavy as stone/  
Turning Bricktop to Al Capone/  
And leaving Tommy and Turk, searching for an alternative route home/

Chorus:

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You better ponder on your grievors/  
I strike you in the face so many times, you'll be a straw feeder/  
We're the breed of men you call geezers/  
Catch you and your crew walking back streets when you're trying to leave us/  
Don't ever you think you can deceive us/  
Try to change your accent and reach America so you can flee us/  
Ain't gonna happen, divas/  
And we're the sort of gentlemen you don't want to aggravate, either/

Sol and Tyrone have still got the stone/  
Till Boris the Blade pays a visit/  
Shot Frankie four-fingers after he found out who did it/  
Got the stone back for a minute/  
But Bullet-tooth Tony is on the trail of the crooks who took the rock/  
Found Boris the Blade inside a shop/  
There's a brief struggle/  
Now the stone is in his hands/  
But Vinne and Sol want to make a change of plans/  
So they step up/  
With replica guns that look real/  
But Bullet-tooth Tony ain't afraid of steel/  
And why should he/  
Their synthetic guns don't look right/  
And got the word "Replica" engraved on the side/  
..So they move to plan B/  
And try to hold up Avi/  
In the bathroom/  
But run into Boris/  
Mad as a molotov/  
Packing a kalashnikov/  
Some shots from chrome/

And someone ended up with the stone/  
..In the meantime,Turkish is running to leave town/  
But Bricktop is waiting with his men/  
Telling him he better get the pikey champ to fight again/  
Only this time, to go down in the fourth round/  
..But Mickey won't fight unless they pay him/  
So he sends some of regiment of men to physically persuade him/  
Burned his mom alive in her wagon/  
They shouldn't have done that/  
Cause gypsies will come back attacking.

(Chorus x 2)