

# Crucial Conflict, Scummy

Hook:

You know it's time to get 'em on  
no doubt about it we gettin' scummie  
You know we get 'em up early but we got 'em scummie (2x)

Verse 1: Never

You know it's time to get 'em on, early in the morn'  
leavin' 'em scummie, tried the ground's rollin' on  
take it to the dome, lick 'em up like billy jumpin' passin' baby  
I'm fired up, just got up, so what up, shoot'em up on the 8 flow  
twenty if yo to the left, 6-8 I'm still fresh,  
55 steez I turned express, in the motel, well again  
problem son a fiend of Henn pump it up at the hang out  
I'm about to begin  
Scummie, mummie, I'm about to get my money,  
Who got some on it, on the real I'm on, comes home with me  
Trippin' out with my homies, just chillin' with Tenderonies  
No question, we gots to get 'em on, no if's, and's, or what's about it  
No Diggity, No Doubt it's a must and plus I'm just Bout It  
Shoutin' Scummie, 1-2-3-4 Rodeo in the door kickin' Conflict  
All in the lick for the dub see, world wide scumminess  
Cause I know ya.....

Hook

Verse 2: Kilo

Kilo be scummie mayn, hustle grounds, wit' a Mack maintain  
Wagon rollin', posse swollen, hustle keep that potent game  
Blowin' thru that wild style punk in the trunk  
Watch all the flict get, get swayed,  
do ya thang, thang, movin' past it, keep drivin' me crazy  
Try to phase me, please understand it  
I was raised on cornbread and yams man  
sick a, sick a country jams, nut graded pick is what I am  
Gotta deal wit' it or kill it skillie  
Bitch or no chasin', watch 'em fill it  
So steal, you off your square playa, give it up  
phone your spirit  
You know how your hustle be on, like Perignon  
Can't wait for the party to come around  
Wanna get buck get up on the babysitter  
Get the trucks for the tight ass and then  
Gitty up (alright), all day (all nite), all across the nation  
When it's on (take 5), we gone (outside)  
Universal vacation, scummie that is

Hook

Verse 3: Cold Hard

What's it be like, cause I'm never rest to die, pack for real  
Canibus smell up in my gear,  
gimme Q-tips so I can clean my ear,  
hear, (what I'm gonna say), what I'm gonna say you just might fear  
Leave 'em in bitch said free this year  
Everyone toss up Dubs a tear, appear  
(to be nice), to be nice, the scummie live  
We Gitty up hollar Flict, laughin' bout song that we did  
(doodle-oooh), Who hoggin'?  
Give me a squeeze  
You know it's time to get'em on, early as it is

(Scummie!) Is what the playa's say  
When they bendin' thru the keg  
Got a head fo' any kinda hay  
And wait can't Duoble Williams way, hey Randy  
It don't matter, all them fine and dandy  
Bend this block so I can stop at the barn and chief some from Sandy

Hook

#### Verse 4: Wild Style

Party over here, it's time to shower, the place dried up,  
cause I just got paid, comin' thru the door where Johnny may,  
in a bar criss cross Allisade, feelin' hip y'all known as gitty up  
And throw my city, from the North to the South to the East to the West  
Get scummie and the dope gon' tear it up  
With the boldest crew bringin' down yo' roof  
Still hollarin' that Flict  
Make another brother ball up in a minute bring it to him  
Steady runnin' thru ya crew, dumpin' up in 'em, in 'em  
and break 'em off right quick  
Any time right now, I'm tweaked to the beat  
Fallin' asleep, up in the party meet, body heat  
Tryin' to move my feet to the beat gitty up wit' a freak  
Still know my P's and Q's, if you snooze ya lose  
Wait a minute, what's up fool?  
Slow down, before there be a Showdown  
No disrespect but you brothas know the rules  
It's cool, we could get our swerve on  
Strokin' on, the illa of a killa  
For real-a, when my ace go boom  
Bump in a barn, hit 'em wit' a smoke alarm  
No harm

Hook(to fade)