## Kool G. Rap & DJ Polo, Train Robbery

[Kool G. Rap]

Down the subway stairs, straight through the turnstyle

No smile, but I'm waitin in the station for the 7 to turn it wild

Me and my three shorties, guzzlin forties

We're bout to rob and steal and get real f\*\*kin naughty

One carries a three pound, the other a four-fifth

Both ready to buck and ain't nuttin to be f\*\*ked with

It's dark and it's midnight, the police in dead sight

Look through the f\*\*kin tunnel and I see movin headlights

F\*\*k it I cock the baretta back and put my hood on

My shorties are game, I got the same shit they put on

Impatiently we're waitin for the doors to open

Got on the train we're car from car but not too far I started scopin

Starin at this bitch for a minute

My man pulled out the mag, opened the bag and said,

" Put all your f\*\*kin money in it!"

Even the jewelry on the hands

He slapped the bitch up, and she cried,

and begged him not to take her wedding band

Now everybody's in shock, and I'm walking past

the scared ass passengers with the nine millimeter cocked

Lookin for who was next

And sittin by the pole was a old ass man wearin a Rolex

I took the shit and hit the bastard hard

Ripped his pants clean off his ass and got the Visa and the MasterCard

My little man said, " A-yo check this, "

he pointed at this bitch who looked rich, wearin a long pearl necklace

Word to God, she got my dick hard, and that was the truth

So I drug her ass inside the conductor's booth

As the hoe started to shout, I threw her on her knees

and made her freeze and put my dick inside her pretty mouth

All of the sudden I just, nutted

Pulled up my pants and zipped up

She's on the floor with her mouth flooded

Came back out with the iron \*gun shot\*

The next motherf\*\*ker to move, is dyin!

The train came to a stop, and who gets on it

to ruin the whole plot, was a motherf\*\*kin cop

He fired at me -- I fired back at him

God damn, I almost had him

In a flash, my little shorty's on his ass Got down on the ground, and let the three pound blast

Lead went dead in his chest

Tore him a new asshole, right through his bullshit vest

But the pig was still breathin

I wanted to finish him off, but I said, " Fukkit, I'm leavin"

Grabbed the sack hit the track and started runnin

"Ohhh shit! More f\*\*kin cops comin!"

So I stopped and took a shot

Hopin the cop got popped but yo I didn't see nobody drop

Headed straight into the exit, and out in the street

police outside like fifty deep

So I started to creep but I didn't sleep

Spotted this bitch pullin up in a Jeep

How sweet! " Now get the f\*\*k out the car! "

Slammed the bitch down on the tar, now she needs CPR

but I don't give a f\*\*k, I just jetted

My man said set it, two more detectives got wetted

As we raced down the block

Lettin off a whole lot of shots and didn't stop

Police gave us a chase, a blue and white rage

My shorty got grazed in the face

Another cop tried to let off, I put another clip in my shit

and blew his motherf\*\*kin head off

Stomped my foot on the gas pedal

Sparks are flyin and shit, from the bullets hittin the car metal

So now we just runnin

The shorties and me G, one of the three gunmen

Side by side we're on the highway, and lettin off shots

The three outlaws, against the cops

It's like a f\*\*kin adventure

About four cops got dropped, three motherf\*\*kers got injured

The last of the cop cars pressed up

My man aimed the joint, the hollow points tore his f\*\*kin vest up

I put a slug inside the tire

They ran into a tall-ass wall, now it's great balls of fire

So now we got away clean, yeah

Smilin like a motherf\*\*ker countin the green

You can't f\*\*k with the kid

My boy started thinkin back on the train

bout all that shit we did

Leavin niggaz in poverty

Three black motherf\*\*kers pulled off a great train robbery

Took all those motherf\*\*kers ducats

But hey, what I can say, life is a bitch so F\*\*K IT