

Pras, Avenues

[Ky-Mani: Chorus]

Oh no, oh no

Say, we gonna rock down through electric avenue

And then we'll take it higher (higher)

Say, we gonna rock down through the brooklyn avenues

And then we'll take it higher (higher)

Oh no, oh no

[Pras: Verse One]

Yeah, yo, slick like Rick James when I hit

Superfreak chicks, I don't miss (Yo I don't miss)

Mix wit yo nose, my flows make you sick

Two chicks for me, none for you like Twix

Play with niggaz head like Clef's guitar picks

Went from bottom pits to makin hits and

hollow tips and shootin lips (right)

Handle our business, make sure it sits

Ride throught the tunnels, fuck the guest lists

Light up your block with roman candlesticks

Known to blow shows with pyrotechnics

Rappin bout yo' whips while you cats in transits

Buyin shorty gifts with checks from wick

Your record sound like a demo that was not yet mixed (shit ain't even mixed yet)

Your whole style's broke and it should be fixed

Time's runnin out as my Rolex ticks

Don't get caught on the ave, it's too electric

[Ky-Mani: Chorus]

[Pras: Verse Two]

I dedicate this to my peeps who roam the streets

God bless they souls, may they rest in peace

There are those who finance and those who choose to lease

Whatever suits you better on the terms of your lease

Different strokes for different folks God

I refuse to going back to being broke Lord

He got struck wit lightnin, he got hit hard

Faces 20 to life maximum, his whole life is scarred

The preacher's son and I came off the Santa Maria

Ten cases of malt I caught the diarrhea

Load the ReFugees on the aircraft carrier

Some say Dirty Cash, we never heard of ya

(You don't know me? You don't know me?)

[Ky-Mani: Chorus]

[Pras: Verse Three]

(alright, alright)

Watch yo back, watch yo side, swimmin wit sharks

String you like a harp while they playin Mozart

No credentials, get nowhere like ozlo

Sent back to frisco, at the regal begal

Suave like Rico, on fire like pyro

Frantic like skitzo, rougher than Brillo

He caught the wrap like Donnie Brascoe

[Ky-Mani: Hook]

Out in the streets there is violence

Down in Brooklyn there is violence

down there in Queens there is violence

And there's a lot of work to be done (Lord)

Down in the ghetto there's violence

Out in L.A. there is violence

In Miami there is violence

And there's a lot of work to be done (Lord)
Say, we gonna rock down through refugee avenue
And then we'll take it higher (higher)
Say, we gonna rock down through haiti avenue
And then we'll take it higher (higher)
(Refugee all stars, yeah, yeah)