

# Smif-n-wessun, Bucktown

[Steele]

I walk around town with my pound strapped down to my side  
No frontin', just in case I gotta smoke some  
Around here headz don't act their age  
Ya might be another dead boy on the front page  
Enter the cipher... withcha lighter  
El's are ready, prepare to run another all nighter  
But keep watch for the cops cuz they rock glocks  
Comin' on the block tryin' to rock knots  
Pigs be actin' like they bigga than us niggaz from da streets  
cuz we stalk mad deep when they walk beats  
I guess they hold a grudge cuz I won't budge  
Playin' tough, starin' down da judge with my hand's cuffed  
Standing there with my nappy hair and my dirty gear, awww yeah  
Now I'm up outta here  
Pigs look me up and down with a frown  
Is it cuz I'm brown or is it niggaz I'm from Bucktown?

[Hook]

BUCKTOWN!!! Home of the Originoo Gunn Clapperz! [x8]

[Tek]

Got five MC's that wanna come test we  
Got ya noses hangin' ovea da trees  
Bring on your sounds kid, drown by my massive  
Kill your body boy and take your lover for hostage  
Knock knock, maybe not the fourshots empty  
On the violator that was sent out to get me  
I'm tore up from the floor up and everything's black  
But still I'm on point ready to buck, ain't nothin' sweet Jack  
Bucktown, I represent it on the love love  
Deeply rooted from my Timbs to by dick above  
Don't sweat the buldge comin' from my hip  
Grip what ya did hit when I let my tool click  
Nowhere to run, ambush lurks in the dark  
Heltah Skeltah smirks while you're gettin' torn apart  
Here come the Rude Boys with the ganja plants  
Smif-N-Wesson and I roll with the Boot Camp

[Hook]

BUCKTOWN!!! Home of the Originoo Gunn Clapperz! [x7]

Home of the Originoo...

Home of the Originoo...

BUCKTOWN!!! Home of the Originoo Gunn Clapperz!

[Tek]

Another murderer, just another prankster  
Rude Boy dead 'cause he thought he was a gangsta  
Tried ta live da life of a hood from the streets  
Test da wrong dread, now I'm in eternal sleep  
Mr. Ripper I lurk in da Stuy  
Twist da ganja 'cause I want ta get high  
with my Breaddren, a boodah session  
learn ya lesson  
or get blasted by Mr. Smif or Mr. Wesson

[Steele]

Bucktown's everywhere I swear  
It's clear to me  
You feel the weed, now I really see  
Night falls around the way  
Originoo heads come out to play  
Puff herb, break day  
It's just a regular, everyday state of being I

Mind holds the weight, rhymes free the mind in time  
I find reality follows me where I roam  
360 degrees back home in...

[Hook]

BUCKTOWN!!! Home of the Originoo Gunn Clapperz! [x8]