

[Intro: Ghostface Killah]

Yea, that's right  
It's not a Hardy Boy mystery neither  
This is real shit  
This shit come on right after Hart to Hart y'all  
No doubt, 7 o'clock Fantasy Island  
This episode is "Death to a Brooklyn Man"  
This is Toney's Angels

[Ghostface Killah]

Ayo, it was 3 white bitches who worked for Toney Starks  
Undercover agents far beyond narc's  
Amazed by their beauty marks  
Wonderwoman bracelets, knee-high boots that was made by Clark's  
My dick got hard on how they spoke and shit  
Every language was music to the kid as if  
If I was modern day King Midas  
Doreen, Sky, and Kelly  
Starks Angels, Shaolin's Finest  
Though it happened in the streets of Brooklyn  
Plus I played the whip real low  
cuz my face was woofin'  
My Angels jettin' outta Albee Square  
Gun out, wrapped in they hair  
Kinda crowded so they clapped in the air  
Chase a nigga down, block for blocks  
Squeezin' glocks  
These Mami's real anxious to blow of his top  
He's a rapist, murderer, convict, burglar  
The more they ran, the more they skirts got dirtier  
Sendin' shots like Check Day  
FedEx Express way  
\*\*Boom!, Bow!, Bing!\*\* You heard the gun play  
\*Who shot the duck out the window\*? Mr. Lee said  
\*Three pay now, you fuckin' weed head\*  
We can stop the fire, the suspect, he's dead  
Then I pulled up - "Come on girls to Club Med"

[MF Doom]

Stay tuned - The Villain Threes Company  
Don't Sleep Pt. 1

2 Brown sisters assisted the Villain Doom  
He woked up, stoked like they was still in the room  
Freed his right arm and leg  
It was more like a sweep  
Loosened his other leg, arm, head and rose to his feet  
Staggerin' except for the socks and mask naked  
Grabbed up the boxers, fussin', pissed and  
checkin' for the keys, stacked  
A robbery expected, yet nothing obvious is missing  
Recollectin' now why Hollywood hotties  
Stepped in Giuseppe Zanotti, personal nurse's  
Chanel purses, she ok? shottie  
Chased Patrice with Thai iced teas  
She drive wild nice to Veggie Fried Rice Spicy  
Told the Hoes "I don't feel so well, my belly"  
Rolled down Melrose, "Drive me to the Telly"  
"Ya'll go'head and get the L's, and get back, I be 'k"  
Feelin' woozy, no oozy, who's seen the lobby? Ray  
Peace! peace to man, change 100, stop and look  
Naw! Whoops! Left a knot in her pocketbook  
Elevator slow, "is I'm that careless?"  
Entered the room and fell flat on the terrace  
Woke up, dag, who bound and gagged 'em?  
Got 'em for 2 out of 3 packed bags Magnum  
Each gram of Villain sperm streets worth a G  
The part of Mr. Furley was played by Charlie Murphy

[Outro: Ghostface Killah] & (MF Doom)

Fuck Charlie, that's right y'all  
we go get back out there on the scene  
Kelly you go get me some pussy  
(To be Continued)  
You know what you gon' do  
You too Dorien  
You lil fat ass can't get away neither and shit  
Uh huh, that's right yea I'm call The Theodore niggaz  
Swat Team alert and shit  
uh huh, yea that's right  
Sky you can't hide baby, you got the best head nigga  
Word up, This real Angeles shit, y'all my bitches  
Toney Bosley in this bitch nigga, word up  
Give me back my boots, motherfuckers

