

[What you here for, buddy?]

[Larceny.]

[How much time you get?]

[99 years.]

Verse 1: Brother Marquis

Talk about, why? Spreadin' rumors, tellin' lies

I'm real sensitive to the fact

Of why must you go out like that

You can't say nothin' positive

All I get are negative responses

They say it's hard to keep a good man down

But it's not hard to have one up off the ground

He said, she said, this-n-that

But who's tellin' the truth? It ain't like that

I knew somethin' was wrong, I knew it all along

But nobody told me what was goin' on

So just STOP ... all this disrespect

'Cause now is the time for me to put you in check

They say the truth hurts, but don't get mad at me

I'm talkin' to those who got larceny

Verse 2: Fresh Kid Ice

Larceny, meaning bein' jealous-hearted

Over little or nothin', it can get started

For example, a man wants to get ahead

Others wish he failed and rather see him dead

Always puttin' obstacles in your path

It becomes a problem you shouldn't have

It's like a disease spreadin' faster than AIDS

The word is out, they misspelled your name

People look at you a little strange

You gain more foes as your lifestyle change'

They want what you got, that's the dollars that you clock

To you it's petty but to them it's a lot

Material things they couldn't retain

Still hopin' your loss will be their gain

Yet we strive to stay alive and live carefree

Others still have that larceny

Verse 3

(Kid Ice) You'll shake my hand, pretend to be my friend

And behind my back, wish it all would end

People mention my name, you'll frown your face

Hopin' in your dreams you'll take my place

The things that I own you wish you had

Every time I do good it makes you mad

You're not a friend to me, just an enemy

A sucker that rhymes, a wanna be

(Marquis) You wanna be like me, only in your dreams

You wanna be down, but you gotta come clean

Rockin' boomin' beats on every cut

2 Live's in effect, why you sweatin' us?

Wishin' you had all the money I've made

And all the females that I've slayed

You hate me, boy, now ain't that a pity

You ain't got the vapors, you got larceny