Let's dance!" Walked up Dr. Jay's, five niggas with K's Son, they feelin' ya waves, it's like mayonaisse Old people love you, corns on they feet Fifteen, twenty deep, you walked in, cross streets Walk 'em through red lights, Shaolin through Crown Heights Even had 'em on bikes, they was starting fights New Year's had 'em all drunk, lazy eye Milton Found a pump, tired of busting 'em Scotty snatched Janet's wig off, that night, shit got hectic Barbara Jean fuckin' old man Shet Good God, shit's real as a fuck, throw a buck On Chuckle-Up, Thunderbird in cuffs Skeeter with no teeth, night train lips Beefin' with police, Grady hit knees Dude blew a bag with him, he got butt naked in the 'villes Plus he fucked a whitey in the hill Throw a buck on, Chuckle-Up, Thunderbird in cuffs