

## 12 O'clock

Group Home

[Lil Dap (of Group Home)]

Hmm, hmm

About 12 O'Clock Brooklyn when this shit took place  
Fake niggas on the ground, fakin moves in BK  
Yo they coming far beyond, coming to Brook-lan  
Never think it could happen when shit lives on  
You should of called me when you got over the Brooklyn Bridge  
These evil ass tryfe kids only got one life to live  
Niggas never should of fucked around with Lil Dap  
Coming straight from the streets where the rhymes react  
Group Home, reign supreme coming through with my team  
For ya faggot ass niggas shining infa red beams  
BK to the fullest, to the day that we die  
Open my eyes, a seventh day a new surprise  
Wondering why, niggas in the hood, they die  
Mothers they cry, niggas busting shots in the sky  
Smoking my la, I only want a piece of the pie...

[Interlude]

Yo son, whatup whatup son? I'm downstairs  
Buzz the door man, all these niggas man, these niggas  
Lookin at my clothes and shit  
Man these niggas know I ain't in from out here man  
Son whatup son? let me up buzz the D-door son  
Come on park, you know I don't really know BK like that man  
Whut the ah? yo whatups son, YO  
Son I got this bit-ish with me, she scared son, whatup son?  
These niggas beaming my shit son, I don't got my  
Ch-rome what'sup?

[Nicky Bondz (of Rose Family)]

I'm downstairs, in front of the building  
Niggas rolling dice, smoking,  
We probably ain't cuttin their eyes at my ice  
And shorty on my arm,  
Even though I've been with Screw back "Remain calm"  
Hope the gat ain't line me up and buzz the intercom  
Look to my left, I've seen this cat throw his hoodie on  
Yo what's the verdict?  
For my herc, I fuck around and get murdered  
Came to Brooklyn, nigga I'd rob on some heard shit  
Just got through smoking weed then I'm nervous  
Shorty said she was from Red Hook, but I don't know where I'm at  
Surrounded by a bunch of thirsty crooks, givin me thirsty looks  
If it go down son, I'll chill and disrespect the jerks  
Or give it all up, it ain't right giving my life took  
I've slipped up and these niggas caught the right jooks  
Damn

[Interlude]

Yo, [one more] don't don't move  
Just chill, shut the fuck up, take that shit up, pop that shit  
Shut up bitch take that shit off the bitch off too  
Take them rings off her ear, everything off  
Word to pa, shut the fuck up before i hit you  
Word up, take that coat off that bitch too, where your keys at?  
Get the fuck out up the bone before i shoot you nigga

Get the fuck up out of here nigga, what the fuck is wrong  
What what? (smack)

[Chorus: Lil Dap]

BK BK till the day that we day  
Open my eyes, the seventh day a new suprise (2X)

[Lil Dap]

Uh, first your a victim to society yes  
Punch a nigga in his face everytime he flex  
East New York legend boys reign supreme  
If they said he didn't gimme, wouldn't know what it means  
Where my people at? coming from the east and the west  
Where my people at? coming from the north and the south  
Here to represent my people who ain't got it, no doubt  
Yo we come from Brooklyn where shit is rough  
Niggas are bustin' and duckin', got niggas forced to get tough  
Can't see my nigga dying and burnt to dust  
When the world's about the end, about to turn to rust  
Be concerned three learn, but will niggas get burnt  
Never think it could happen but the strong will learn

Chorus (3X)

Uh, uh, uh  
We doing this live  
Live for my cats  
All The Kings Men, know what i'm saying, Rose Family  
East New York style, low budget style  
Group Home style, aight, Jeru Tha Damaja, Brainsick Mob  
Aight, for the real cats in the streets, that's living the struggle  
For the seeds, baby, uhm