

Intro

Non Phixion

The problem in the past has been the man turning us against one another! We have been unable to see the truth, because we have been fighting for ten square feet of ground. Our turf, our little piece of turf. That's crap, brothers. The turf is ours by right, because it's our turn. We take over one borough at a time. Secure our territory. Secure our turf. Because it's all our turf!

One gang could run this city. One gang! Nothing would move without us allowing it to happen. We could tax the crime syndicates, the police. Because we got the streets, suckers! I say the future is ours! Can you dig it? Can you dig it? Can you dig it?