Who Shot Rudy

Screwball

If you see a devil, smash him Yeah, Screwball shit, yeah, yeah, yeah Keron yo, little something for that snake ass Slimy ass, devil ass, motherfucker out there Listen to this and suck on it bitch

Knaw'mean? Screwball shit, what, what, yeah

Check, check, check it out, yoAy-yo, who shot Rudy in broad daylight, for cash?

I woke up this morning and hear the newsflash

They said it happened down at City Hall

He had his wife with'im, 5 shots from the crowd made him fallIt was chaos and pandemonium,

blood covered up the podium

Covered his face, and wouldn't show me him

I had to see if it was true

Secret service was mad nervous, so was the boys in blue

Scatterin', like rats and ants, with the lights on

Man hunt the suspect all night long

Interrupted episodes, every channel show

Barricaded the city and blocked every roadJakes in riot gear, blacks smilin' it is

Reporters cryin' out in the street, "It ain't Rudy"

He ain't dead off, somebody blew his head off and skated out

Commissioner, live on channel 5, when they announced his deathWifey was stressed, she was right there

She stated, it was like a nightmare

One time, was combing the streets,

Had the whole force on the beat, flyin' in cars and on feetThe D's came through stompin'

Ghetto birds had the projects lookin' like Compton

With marksmen, with dirty thirties out the window

I'm in my room smokin' boom, playin' Nintendo, high off the indo

Who shot Rudy?

From courthouse to your house

Rich house to poor house

QB to Shaolin, Brooklyn Long Island

BX to Money Makin', YO and New Ro

The news final, yo, who shot Rudy? From courthouse to your house

Rich house to poor house

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The news final, yo, who shot Rudy? They speculated it was mob related

Every wise guy with mafia ties, interrogated for lies

Every king and yeta, had the linguistics

Snatchin' they gats for ballistics and expert statisticsWere drawn out, gang unit was all worn out Investigatin' his body and everybody else

Whoever gave threats, made bets or wages

Cash donators from the campaign stagesCab drivers and frank vendors who protested

Were roughed up like Abner, gettin' broom molested

Sharp lawyer suit-breasted, double-breasted reporters

Was mobbin' daughters and other mournersPushin' cameras away, blockin' the sights

Had the riot squad at Washington Heights

Kennedy Airport, stoppin' flights, niggaz was tight

'Cause they couldn't sell a dime all night, but that was alrightThe devil died and nobody cried They was real, like some Jews celebratin' when the pharaoh got killed

Glasses of Henny were spilled and we got twisted

Smokin' blunts on the corner, like we used to 'cause we lived itKnowin' he was gone for good [unverified], it got me thinkin'

Ay-yo, where the fuck Dinkens and Harlem World?

Shaolin to Brownsville, did Sharpton and Farrakhan make the shit real?

Was it Khalel? You know he keep mad steel

Did the Bloods or the Crips smoke Rudy on the hill? From courthouse to your house

Rich house to poor house

QB to Shaolin, Brooklyn Long Island

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