

# 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  
Knew'mean? Screwball shit, what, what, yeah  
Check, 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  
QB to Shaolin, Brooklyn Long Island  
BX to Money Makin', YO and New Ro  
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 stages  
Cab 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 mourners  
Pushin' 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 alright  
The 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 it  
Knowin' 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  
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  
QB to Shaolin, Brooklyn Long Island  
BX to Money Makin', YO and New Ro  
The news final, yo, who shot Rudy?

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>