

Cam'ron, Take Em To Church

Killa

This that Harlem Music Right Here.

This that Diddy Bop, Get ready for the winter music.

That's what it is.

Killa, Dip Set,

[CamRon Verse]

Uh, Uh

You know me dawg, i just wanna keep the peace
But saying my name, that's only gonna lead to beef
Tell my niggas chill, but they wanna heat the streets (Be Easy)
Or do all the records, Check-it who spit beef to heat

[Juelz Santana Verse]

Everybody Welcoming this, Welcoming that
He wasnt welcome in the first place, how we welcome him back?
Give me the Mac, let me welcome with that
Tell Mr. Rogers, I leave his brains on the trolley track
Now prolly that

[CamRon Verse]

Listen, yall Stop It (Stop)
Know you appalled dotted
But this my call by the force prophet, all profit (all profit)
Harlem Hustler (yep), I cant at all knock it (nope)
But you hard, when you go in the floor, pop dance?
What you offering, put it, write an offer in
They take it all, Cash, Credit, Silver, down to porcelin
Look at the Porsche hes in (look at it)
Then Give them portioning (To Who?)
No handicap, Annie Rag, orphan friends
Friends, but the sizzurp Im drinking on
Birds Im thinking on
Get your Kirk Franklin on
Word, so you get your Ben Franklin on
Just when you think its wrong
One blink, hes gone (damn)

[Chorus]

Father Forgive us
We gon take him to church
Father Forgive us
And its the truth it hurts
Father Forgive us
And that wont work
No, No, No, No, No Way

[CamRon 2nd verse]

Yo, you try to handle us
Get on the air and damage us
Screaming out Harlem (huh) like you aint just a fan to us (Where you been at?)
Well let me fill you in, now its a whole clan of us
Blink so mad, he went and beat up Canibus
Zeke got shot then Zeke locked up (then)
E got killed (what else?) B popped up
But B hopped up and still broke out his chest
On probation, Doe on house arrest (what up Doe)
Right out the flesh
Sit in a house and rest
He dont pout, get him gear, in the house he fresh (Fresssh)

Not that you care, just getting clear and think
One glare and wink
Everyone wearing pink
Im the reason that your two rings are clear (Yeh, What Else?)
Im the reason that your ear rings is square (Yeh, hear?)
Now we take trips to casinos, to lovely homes
You check on Lottis mom, Minos, Honeycombs (Homes)
You trying to fake it with cardem, pardon
You gonna leave them naked like Tarzan

[Cam'ron Talking]
Kudo Love know that too.

Holler at Kudo, ask Nelly about him.

[Chorus]

[CamRon 3rd verse]
Yo, Yo
I kill diamonds, get with pearls
I aint trying kid the world
I aint got beef, when I do, I say Get Em Girls
Not a diss dawg (nope) we just heard the fronting (Heard It)
Do Harlem a favor (What?) get a church or something (something)
A rec center in the winter where the youth can play
They dont even shoot the jay
sell drugs, shoot and spray
Im knownbetter, still moving deuce a day
Two, thats two keys, I still move the Yay (Yayo)
Found a newer way
My crew do and say
Fist Fights to Shoot Outs, we wont move away

[Chorus behind CamRon talking]

All my niggas that held it down the last half a decade.
My nigga Gruff, Bad 140th, 139th.
Black tone, White Tone, 142nd Rell Street.
And 141st, Tito, My Jamaicans, My Belegians.
33 33 Polo grounds, St.Nick colonial Jurist.
Lincoln, Tab, Forster, Johnson, Jeff Wagner.
Wilson, East River, The 9, 145th St.Nick, 145th Broadway.
Lukas, Taliban, 135th, 118th, Manhattan.
134th and 8th, Powerful whats really popping.
Sarge hold your head, Freaky Seeky hold your head.
The O.B.B.O., 151st Amsterdam holla at your boy.
A.K. Jackie Rob, All my niggas in Harlem.
Get your hustle on,
Keep your muzzle strong.
I know about the blocks you hustle on.