

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Crime story

Par M.C. Hammer

Album : Please Hammer Don't Hurt Em

Crime Stories, you get, boy, no glory

Not in these Crime Stories

I'm tellin' you right now, you get no glory

Scene I:

Too-Big and the Hammer rollin' on a hit

Knives in our hands to the sound of the click [click!]

And now we're ready, we hit the swoove

Windows ease down we sprang their crews

[P-P-P-P-P-POW! POW! {woman screams}]

Eight fools dead, a baby too

You ask me how I'm livin'...This hit's for you

But that's not all we got the prize

A mother in the kitchen, now y'all, she's dead inside!

Yeah, we took the suckers out, they know what time it is now!

Crime Stories, homeboys, you get no glory

You ain't gettin' on that... No glory

Scene II: "Me And Too-Big At The Club"

Too-Big and the Hammer kickin' it at the club

Boostin' about the way that we pulled those sucker's plugs

We weren't worried, n'all! We didn't care

When you're in this war, yo! All is fair!

A tap on my shoulder, I turn around

Too-Big is dyin' fast, he's on the ground

I reach for my gat, it was too late

The knives went pointblank range [click! click!] in my face

Yo! They opened fire and took me out [POW! POW!]

Somebody tell my mother "I love her, man!"

Crime Stories, boy, you get no glory

I'm not going to mislead my brothers

Crime Stories, I'm tellin' ya right now, ah, will they talk? No glory

Scene III: "The Pimpin' Game"

Now I'm pimpin' these berries, got to get that money

Those suckers still payin' for a little bit of honey

Nothin' in this world can stop my flow

AIDS ain't done nothin' but help my business grow

My babes are trained to make that dollar

To take you out, fool, it ain't no bother

You dropped your pants, you'll pay the price

Your money may be AIDS, fool, and then your life

Yeah, that's right 'cause a pimp will get to make it, you know what I'm sayin' here!

We're talkin' about Crime Stories

And I ain't givin' up no propers, no glory

Not to those suckers talkin' about how they was locked up

Crime Stories, all the real brothers have been locked up and we know you don't wanna go back... No glory

Scene IV: "The Pimp Got Took Out By Barry's Brother"

We got this tip on some new fresh bait

Money in their heads and they could hardly wait

My girls went to their room to make the play

Two suckers at once, yeah, would make my day

Now I'm outside some suckers walk up

Talkin' real hard about smokin' my butt!

He pushed the button, the blade came out

Cut me on my throat and then a bullet in my mouth [POW!]

I've got some devils that all the babes in hell, maybe he'll let me work with him? SSSSH...

Crime Stories, I'm tellin' ya, man, you get no glory

'Cause I'm not gonna mislead my young brothers

Crime Stories, if you ever been locked up, you know the true stories, no glory

And I'd like to say this before we get outta here!

SPOKEN:

To my brothers in the game, my brothers weren't out

They're doin' what they feel they've got to do

I wanna ask you one favour, let's let the young kids... 10... 11... 12 years old

Let's let them go on and do their thing at the schoolhouse!

Let's give them a chance to make it

Let's give them a chance at a different life

You doin' what you feel you have to do

But the youngsters and they don't know any better

So we want to give them a chance to live

I mean life is precious, and you know that yourself

And you try to make a better life for yourself...

So what I'm sayin' is from the bottom of my heart, let the kids be

Help the children lead to another way

And peace from you! And I love you! And I'm OUTTA here!