

Where

"As The World Keeps Turning"

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IntroChorus:

As the world keeps turning, chronic keeps burning
(This ain't no) street sermon, these niggas are
determined
Repeat

Verse 1:Where

I flow like CD's in the deck
Moosh fools in the face that lack respect
Protect ya arm, pitch from the funk
I deodorise the musty, ya rhymes are crusty, you can't
bust G
So leave me alone I'm in the zone
Walkin the streets on my own, nigga get blown
Some niggas say that nigga Where is gone
But I'm low in the cut and gotta microphone
Are you gone bust or play bones?
You motherfuckin clone, get off that nigga's style and
get'cha own
It's Miscellane and it's on again
For the niggas that slept, they shoulda stayed in step
And kept ya big fuckin mouth shut

Chorus

Verse 2:Where

I woke up with a stomach ache, headache, back ache
Advil, Tylenol, Peptol, slept so long realised my world is
wrong
My world is gone like disco
Blowin up Cisco and in my Cammo
Standin in back of me was my soul
Thinking of the easiest way to get a bank roll
Knowledge is urban-able, exhaust manifold
A tar can of hos to lubricate my system quick
Shaky bitches off the dick
Cos she got a vice grip on the flow from my lips
I'm slow but equipped with the proper tools

Show me the one talkin shit so I can drop a fool
I'm out to glow a nigga roll if he think he Mr CREAM
Come back on the scene and smoke a phillie, G
I really dream of gettin mine now let me tell you what's
silly
Me, buckin with my team is murder one
I heard a gun bustin shots (SHOTS!), down the block
(BLOCK!)
I guess a nigga gettin what he got (GOT!)
Shit is heavy like a medicine ball and broke niggas t

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