

## **Cerbone Lisa**

### **"Questions"**

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(Put out the word) --> Outloud

[ VERSE 1 ]

Amazingly none of y'all amazin me, you over-rhyme  
I put in work and overtime and over time and under  
time  
What I write y'all should highlight and underline  
And keep your ear to what I'm vibin to  
It ain't about what you're drivin but what's drivin you  
And if you fit that description I'm describin you  
And the shit that we did y'all still tryin to do  
Y'all still tryin to do; stop lookin funny at us  
Cause we correct witht he money matters  
Young white kids is throwin money at us  
If you from hard times all money really matters  
We all livin but we ball today  
I write stories of tomorrow today  
Follow the way or pack it in and call it a day  
And get jerked for a day's work  
I grab the mic and leave the stage twirled  
You popped ( ? ) got injured and stay hurt  
What

Tell me

(Get my point across clearly) --> Guru

I'm askin the questions

(Check the word life, because it's real) --> D-Wyze

[ VERSE 2 ]

See, I woo-woo and 2050, 360  
Timbs crispy, 100 proof like whiskey  
Workaholic, don't need a day off  
Lookin for that big pay-off  
Still bringin the order to the chaos  
You way off, see that mic - stay off  
Above 500, still can't make the play-off  
Me, I won't break but I will bend  
And keep a eye on you suckers and throw caution to  
the wind  
Boston to the end, on my sons and daughter  
On my way across the border

Fuck America's law and order  
Nights are longer, days are shorter  
Can't make a call for a quarter  
Gotta pay for water  
You niggas better stop bubblin  
In these years of the Republicans  
Cause drug sentences is doublin  
What I do shouldn't concern you  
When they burn you  
And turn they back, who y'all turn to?

Huh?

(Get my point across clearly) --> Guru

You don't know, do you?

(Check the word life, because it's real) --> D-Wyze

[ VERSE 3 ]

I gotta keep that black soul in me  
Went from so few to so many  
Empty spaces to fill these holes in me  
I don't need no more weed and Henny  
If I flow, flow with me, roll with me  
And reach your goals with me  
Boston thugs wanna test me like the emcast  
If I let them last every day could be my last  
Retire when the fire get from under my ass  
I'm inspired by my wonderous past  
You can't get it, got to earn hard  
Or hit the wall like Dale Earnhardt  
Like when I fish I think look what the worm caught  
You far from the term 'hard' but love to talk a lot  
You should be ashamed and shocked  
From triple A's to the majors to claim your spot  
In your head to train your thought  
11 years and still remain this hot  
Now I'm on the roster  
Puffin I's in the pen with the rastas  
What does the price of life cost us?

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