

Chubby Checker "Your Feets Too Big"

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Bussin'

God, y u let the devil produce kokain, it's seduced my
friends brain's

I hope u can C, I kan not let this be

It's time 4 me 2 step up

I ask all 2 understand im bekam'in uh man

So it's time 4 me 2 rise & clear these Lies

Kokain, uh product of the devil

It seeps in my friends brain's, make's em' feel level

God, Alleviate Lucifer's hate & inaugurate my pear's
clean slate

This Kokain' explains Y this pain remains

God, my Unique Soul's conflicted for my Dawg'z R
addicted

Lord, 4 the life of me, I kan not C, Y u don't notice

The devil's got they life in that strife & there's no bliss

Well this man wont take-it

Show me that thing, Ill brake-it

Here me lord, no more, I DON'T GIVE UH FUK

Im fed up, please lord C that my friends R stuk

Jesus Christ, pick em' up

Fuk the lies & Madness

These R desperate cries from Sadness

SOON, 1 by 1 my friends turn to the gun, BOOM

Now u kan find this Souljer on the boulder stare'in 2 the
moon

God I kan't understand why kain's on this land

I ask all 2 perceive my art

Kokain's uh produkt of the devils deceitful heart

At the start I didn't know yayo would rip life's apart

I would have stopped them then, b4 it dropped 4 men

Kokain, put out from Lucifer's lust

Listen, as I Bust these absurd words my cheek's glisten

Emotion's Hard 2 speak, tears fallin' down my cheek

Dear god, please lord, My spirit feel's week

These Here Tears aint madness im writen

Kokain aint no game 4 my friends, there soul's R
fighten'

Y u depressed, when I ask that they blast bak

Please, holy spirit, no lies, these my cry's kan u hear it

2 those who left take uh deep breath bekuz u escaped
death
Things turned bad bak here & Lord knows I aint shed
my last tear
I pray every night for the next day 2 B light
But for them, my dear friends, the kain's in they brain
& it's dark
Left uh gaping hole in they intricate soul
I kant do no more, 2 many life's R tore
Last night I was kryin' & my tears reached the floor
My essence was dyin, flyin' out the door
I love my friends oh so Much
But they have my deepest trust so I must not speak
Just watch em' fall deeper each week
God, the stake's kokain creates bekum'z steeper each
week
I want 2 ask them 2 stop the emotional violence
But it's un-fair, lord I swear my soul's been silenced
So I pray 4 u 2 help them get through what the kokain's
about 2 do
When the clock strikes 11 and they soul's lifted 2
heaven
Judge them not as if they were addict's
Please c that was just they mind's habit
Understand - these boy's never became uh man
Please Lord watch over my friends
I now give my beloved krew up to u
Peace & luv

~**Chubz Written**~

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