Divine Inspiration "Que Sera Sera"

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Verse 1:

We used to go to school with this girl she wore the fat truck earings and the diamonds and pearls angel on the catfish straight "A" scholarship smart career, had it all, all brains and I'll admit with the face of a goddess, packed a real boddess I mean nobody was the hottest around the way fine she was looking real decent graduated soon, I aint seen her recent till one night I rolled out pretty far she was shaking her ass and getting loud at the bar 90 pounds heavy with the rolls on her belly and her underarms smelly what happened to my class queen? I mean her breath was stinking, fought off with the apple sheen speed freak in a g-string dancing teasing me, plus telling me I'm handsome looked like she had enough to keep herself up that's what they told me cause I had swelter

Que Sera Sera was ment to be, its gonna be Que Sera Sera was ment to be, its gonna be

Verse 2:

We used to run around town in static cane my crew was automatically down, drinking hanging with the fellas on the corner if full pulled up replied your a gonner pay backs a bitch and you best watch your back I laughed in his face he was grazed off tracks he rolled out angry, homie look alert fuck that we don't need no one hurt off the trouble nine scents of manic deprescent crack that adolescent tell one doubt not I heard her shout bang out, right on the corner where all my homies hang out he killed the boy all unexpected now he thinks his hood should respect him no one should die cause of me

I scalped your bitch and ruptured her spline me and my crew know where he stay at fools been warned so here's your pay back

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