

## **Bizzy Bone** **"Sit Back Relax"**

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*[Verse 1]*

Hey it's the Martin and Malcolm  
And the Bobby and the Q-we ebony ivory  
Brother the others the indians gentlemen  
Business executives single my pendulum  
Livin legends yeah we veterans  
No need to tell them they know who we better than  
These cigarettes killin me ebony ivory peace and war  
One hell of a diary see I could get serious  
Dig in y'all chest cause people been reppin  
They bullet proof vest they so concerned  
With who was the best I don't even think about it  
I done put my publicist on it  
So y'all mothafuckers could read about it  
And then sing about it Bizzy doing solo  
Man have this

*[Chorus]*

Sit back relax and have a puff or two  
Cause all we really tryin' to do is get high with you  
That's just how we do  
Sit back relax and pop a pikachu  
Cause all we really wanna do is roll with you  
That's just how we do

*[Verse 2]*

Seven's my family that's for the industry  
Not understanding me handin me hard money  
Y'all are vanity losin my sanity  
Damned to be (?) heavily had to be mad at me  
Doubted me just like my daddy  
Niggaz don't battle me rat on me  
Armageddon to the saddle we ride, whatever,  
whatever  
I'm ready to die sever the ties dead or alive  
Hopefully all of my niggaz are fly  
Summarize like some of the ties  
Cause they didn't wanna see Little B shine  
Leader of seven and that is the sign  
Holdin the line outta my mind nigga rewind

Tell 'em my crime Bizzy ain't gonna sip none of your

wine  
Your wine, your wine

*[Chorus]*

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Cause all we really tryin' to do is get high with you  
That's just how we do  
Sit back relax and pop a pikachu  
Cause all we really wanna do is roll with you  
That's just how we do

*[Verse 3]*

Blatz all finger to the trippin and slow motion  
I roll with my niggaz and niggaz we all knowin  
Flowin and goin' and goin' and goin' and goin'  
The original flippin but the pimpin of your poet  
Bubblin', dubblin', thuggin' and lovin' my niggaz  
Brothers and mothers, others aunts, uncles and  
Through the winter and all the lil liquor  
We be pimpin now nigga done run that that lender  
In the double (?) drinkin a mad and runnin around the  
town  
Pull up on suckas I'll pull the gun to my pucker  
Fuck y'all I'm a be the mother, motherfucker trust y'all  
No further, that's all no one'll go undercover  
Better go on the crown and you found  
Nobody love you but I stay in the ghetto  
Watching these homies goin' blood puddles  
It's fucked up but damn I'm still humble

*[Chorus]*

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Cause all we really tryin' to do is get high with you  
That's just how we do  
Sit back relax and pop a pikachu  
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