

## **Bloodthorn**

### **"Just Another Case"**

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Uhh, Once upon a time, let's see if I remember  
Back in January  
Nah, chill.....it was December  
True...cuz that's when L started his bid  
Partied through the New Year  
January third he slid  
Up until then, yo, L had it swell  
Called him Sweet Pea like his name was Pernell  
He did the job, money came with ease  
Blowing outta town, moving bricks and ki's  
Him and his chick, in forty-G rides  
Holding down fort like they Bonnie N Clyde  
Luxury cars of all makes and models  
New outfits everyday, downin' champagne by the bottle  
Glass in the air (air)  
Toast to my team (team)  
Toast to my cream and the scotties that beam  
While others fiend, I'm abouts da beamer  
Think about your girl, just say what (Say what!), I'm a  
dreamer  
Called up CRU  
Yo, they probably in the studio  
Phil Collins in the background  
(Su-Su-Sudio)

Chorus: repeat 3X

Now this ain't funny, so don't you dare laugh  
Just another case about the wrong path

(Where's my chick?) Sent her on a mission  
Hope she ain't slip...on that pickup  
Yo, who dis on my flip  
What! My cash and he fucked her wit dat A  
Me and Mitch rollin' over there quick fast  
Rolled up on the spot, (It's that kid Uzi Ed)  
He took me for my paper so just call him Uzi Dead!  
Used to run epps wit him back in the day  
Mitch popped the trunk  
Passed the German AK  
You dirty rat! I'm bout to bless that ass

Better take cover from the rat-tat-tat-tat  
Uzi Ed, ain't have a vest, three to the chest, Ed got  
blessed  
L got life, Ed got death  
Honey took the money and she slid to the left  
Back in the day I told L she was shady  
Now she in Cali about to have Ed's baby

Chorus: repeat 5X

Now this ain't funny, so don't you dare laugh  
Just another case about the wrong path

(Slick Rick)

Yo, what's the word, kid?!  
Tell you bout a brother named Sid  
Got work release after doing a 3-to-life bid  
cause of drug logic  
Shouldn't touch it  
Now out to budget  
With a movie star chick from outta Edenwald Projects  
Nice job, took prison camp drives  
While he promised up and down to live a civilized  
lifestyle  
The seat off the brow was soon on garment  
Both worked  
Got themselves a two-bedroom apartment  
Great statement, without delayment, away and went  
Saved to get a house on one of them low down  
payments  
But an idea concocted his stock  
Why don't we try and turn this money over on the drug  
tip  
So he gave his man a shriek and excitement  
Didn't know his peeps were under secret indictment  
Sick of the path that'll get you hung by the neck  
Sent him back up north to do a super long stretch again  
Black folk, you know the half, don't laugh, it's...

Just another case about the wrong path

Chorus: repeat 4X

Well, this ain't funny, so don't you dare laugh  
It's just another case about the wrong path

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