

Fun Lovin' Criminals

"How It Be"

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Ay-yo i change up but what i can't remember but when i
buckle down I knuckle up all the contenders pretenders
get passed. The girls get gassed they playin' pass the
ass bumpin' Teddy Pendergrass all night long with your
bullshit talkin' litical. Litical. But your crew is all soft i
Knock your best shot off the right field fence served
ain't the word. You got sent
You don't know how it be you don't know what i feel and
you don't know what i see
When i walk my dog at four in the morning
You want to know how it really be. What you live and
see what you gotta weed. The criminality who's livin it
up. Who still gut the guts who's payin to fuck who got in
his truck i'm pushin' my luck down the ave with my
crew. Lustin for loot. Dustin for fools blind to the bulls.
Twenties gleamin like jewels straight not givin'a fuck...
You don t know how it be
You don't know what i feel
And you don't know what i see
When i walk my dog at four in the morning

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