

Goodie Mob "Just A Song"

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I have no face, I have no body, I have no heart I have no soul

I don't care if you're young if you're old

Here's my mission, I'm out to get them, those who be slippin

Creepin, while they be creepin, I be enterin

Into them, silently, violently, that's not me

Quietly, you'll never know I'm in your blood stream

Swimming, I been injected, now you're infected

And when you find me here it will be worse than you expected

Temptation, that's how I get in, that's how I got in

Information, is what you lackin, now I'm attackin

Your mind, and body functions, don't seem to function

Somethin, ain't how it used to be and it's because of me

Killin you, cold-blooded murderer

The bible told the world I would be here and now I'm servin ya

Along with the floods mass destruction and wars

You can listen to me, but the choice is yours

"Listen to me now, believe me later on"

I knew I should've had my jimmy hat strapped on

"Listen to me now, believe me later on"

There's a message to my madness it's more than just a song

"Listen to me now, believe me later on"

My fantasy was fulfilled, but my life is still gone

"Listen to me now, believe me later on"

I'm rolling through your skin cuttin corners in your bones

I got no concious, killing by the bunches, how can I see with no eyes?

The protected people I'm taking em by surprise, I despise

Any type of Doctor, thinking he can stop a

Epidemic built across the nation, can't stop temptation listen

Who in the hell gonna stop you when, I get in your mind then

Tell you squats with a girl I'm bein, hit a broad from
behind, I'm
All up in the walls of the womb, your doom is incognito
You constantly putting your life in my hands, thinking
you didn't see no
Evidence that made it irrelevant I'm hangin out up in
the system
On the scene mean stuffed in them jeans, is how she
did them
If it was up to me I'd get with you all, but I really don't
pick em
How one by one she lures them in, I'm the one who
tricks them
Your coffin sealin temperature chillin the silent killer
I done sucked a whole life, twice the cells of Mike's
Thriller
If a victim want to be loved, gun and will travel
Anywhere with any broad, the buster now you ain't
grabbin me ta

"Listen to me now, believe me later on"
I knew I shoulda told him to put a condom on
"Listen to me now, believe me later on"
There's a message to my madness it's more than just a
song man
"Listen to me now, believe me later on"
My fantasy was fulfilled but my life is still gone
"Listen to me now, believe me later on"
I'm rolling through your skin cutting corners in your
bones

Lord tell me why was I born in the days of bloodshed
Players and neighborhoods full of the walking dead
Poison is cooked, and smoked, and shot into our veins
Lifestyles of the Rich and Famous echo through our
brains
Misguided, the big picture over the small picture
That's how the devil makes a man interpretate the
scripture
Rotten, born dead into a sea of sinners
Young girls are pros, before they can become
beginners
Booty shakers sellin sex to pay they college tuition
Jealousy, send our brothers on straight pistol missions
And in the midst of the drama mama can I save ya
Now you remember all the hell she went through tryin
ta raise ya
But it's too late for that, in this predicament
You shoulda been thinking of this when you was flickin
it, stickin it
But who am I? Just another man running his mouth

Giving you something to think about, my time is up, I'm out

If you ain't realized by now, the description of the topic here is AIDS

Several amounts of times I will appear on the front page

Never be thinking about the filthy hoes in which I've laid Down deep in the dungeons next to the devil is where I stayed

Never be thinking about the backs I rode and what I weighed

Now everything that's important in your life is just a daze

Being a damn fool trying to prove you wasn't afraid Wasn't intending to do it but yet and still at times you made

Moves within the game that should never have been played

Whether you old or whether it struck you at an early age

No difference between the two, cause they both in the same stage

Curiosity killed the cat the cat was standin in front of the gauge

It seems the whole subject keeps the world within a daze

Well this is the fact

That some of these people be thinkin they can't be fazed

Worldwide plague slowly turning into a rage

Up and down side to side heterosex and gays need to

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