

# Grandmaster Flash

## "White Lines (Don't Don't Do It) (U.S 12" Street Mix)"

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Fine baby, Fine  
Rich baby, interesting  
Bass!  
Ooh White, White  
Ooh White  
I'm gonna say a few rhymes about white lines  
'Cause every time you get high you mess with your  
mind  
So the very next time you wanna taste  
You can get a little hit of this suicide  
(Ooh White Lines) Vision dreams of passion  
(Blowin' through my mind) and all the while I think of  
you  
(High Fry) a very strange reaction  
(For us to unwind) the more I see, the more I do  
(Something like a phenomenon) Baby!  
(Tellin your body to come along, but white lines blow  
away)  
(Blow! Rock it! Blow!)  
Ticket to ride, white line highway  
Tell all your friends, they can go my way  
Pay your toll, sell your soul  
Pound for pound costs more than gold  
The longer you stay, the more you pay  
My white lines go a long way  
Either up your nose or through your vein  
With nothin to gain except killin' your brain  
(Freeze! Rock! Freeze! Rock! Freeze! Rock! Freeze!  
Rock!)  
(Blow!)  
(Ahhh) Higher, baby  
(Ahhh) Get higher, baby!  
(Ahhh) Get higher, baby!  
And don't ever come down! (Freebase!)  
Rang dang diggedy dang di-dang  
Rang dang diggedy dang di-dang  
Rang dang diggedy dang di-dang  
Diggedy dang di-dang diggedy dang di-dang  
(Pipeline) pure as the driven snow  
(Connected to my mind) and now I'm havin' fun, baby!  
(High fry) it's getting kinda low

(Cause it makes you feel so nice) I need some one-on-one, baby!  
(Don't let it blow your mind away) Baby!  
(And go into your little hideaway 'cause white lines blow away)  
(Blow! Rock it! Blow!)  
A million magic crystals, painted pure and white  
A multi-million dollars almost overnight  
Twice as sweet as sugar, twice as bitter as salt  
And if you get hooked, baby, it's nobody else's fault, so don't do it!  
(Freeze! Rock! Freeze! Rock! Freeze! Rock! Freeze! Rock!)  
Raah! (Blow!)  
(Ahhh) Higher, baby  
(Ahhh) Get higher, baby!  
(Ahhh) Get higher, baby!  
And don't ever come down! (Freebase!)  
(Don't you get too high) don't you get too high baby!  
(Turns you on) you really turn me on and on  
(When you gonna come down) my temperature is risin'  
(When the thrill is gone) no, I don't want you to go  
A street kid gets arrested, gonna do some time  
He got out three years from now just to commit more crime  
A businessman is caught with 24 kilos  
He's out on bail and out of jail  
And that's the way it goes  
Raah!  
(Kane! Sugar! Kane! Sugar! Kane!)  
Athletes rejected, governors corrected  
Gangsters, thugs and smugglers are thoroughly respected  
The money gets divided  
The women get excited  
Now I'm broke and it's no joke  
It's hard as hell to fight it, don't buy it!  
(Freeze! Haha ha ha! Rock! Freeze! Rock! Freeze! Rock! Freeze! Rock!)  
Raah! (Blow!)  
(Ahhh) Get higher, baby  
(Ahhh) Get higher, girl!  
(Ahhh) Get higher, baby!  
C'mon!  
Raah!  
(White Lines) Vision dreams of passion  
(Blowin' through my mind) and all the while I think of you  
(High Fry) a very strange reaction  
(For us to unwind) the more I see, the more I do  
(Something like a phenomenon) Baby!

(Tellin your body to come along, but white lines blow  
away)  
Little Jack Horner sitting on the corner  
With no shoes and clothes  
This aint funny, but he took his money  
And sniffed it up his nose  
(Hey man, you wanna cop some blow?)  
(Sure, what you got, dust, flakes or rocks?)  
(I got China White, Mother of Pearl, Ivory Flake, What  
you need?)  
(Well yeah, Well let me check it out man, just let me get  
a freeze)  
(Go ahead man, stuff I got should kill ya!)  
(Yeah man th-that's that's raw, wuh)

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