

Buckshot

"Blown Away"

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[Steele]

I got so much trouble on my mind, refuse to lose
But sometimes the flesh get's weak
And I regret the decision I choose,
but I'm not trying to sing the blues
Cuz life goes on, remembering the verse,
Nitty showed me the song
Kept me calm for a minute though
Got me mellowin Juda blaze the Cocoa
But in the back of my mind I still know
I still got a job to do, for real yo
Give thanks for the meal, it's time to peel though
Lick em off, soon be back to bill yo
On the bricks side where it's real for sho
But what's really buried deep in the mind, no one
knows
My peeps keep me grounded, so my head don't blow
It's a struggle but the mo, I smoke the mo, my mind
flow

Losin my mind, tryin to stay high
Everybody fuckin wit me, cuz they know I keep a pound
of trees
Cuz I gotta maintain in me
But I'm losin my mind, tryin to stay high
Gotta link with my B.N.C.

[Tek]

It's the life of my man who lived for the root of all evil
I can't knock him though, cuz we was once consider
peoples
We broke bread at the same chicks crib, two ribs
We just roughed up gums, we just brushed up
I burglarize my first joint playin with stack money
Who motto was "I die for it" quote from Stack Money
Head cappo, cuz shots round the big apple
Ain't never been no punk, my guns bust directly at you
Would of sworn he was the throughest, came threw like
the prettiest
Big boy Benz, 500-S series
Dump him for the love of money, by the root of O.J.'s

Bout it to half smoke philly comin out the ash tray
I didn't even know, just knew my man Mr. Brown
And I've been linkin up with dunn for 3 months now
Looked at my kiko asked him, which body cocked thee -
ac

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