

# Jean Grae

## "Swing Blades (Feat. Cannibal Ox)"

Visit "[Swing Blades \(Feat. Cannibal Ox\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

F/ Cannibal Ox

[Vordul]

Everyday caught in the whirlwinds  
Back in the studio, Belief just earled in  
Still trying to get my pen on  
Write scripts and light splifs  
Until we high as light bills  
Watching for those that might switch  
To the dark, we over here remaining righteous  
Though we spark the soul purpose to spit  
And hype kids  
Make them want to hold open their eye lids  
Dangers and missed origins from way back since  
The presence of Genesis and Osirus  
Life is such a stress  
But in the coldest storms I let them off in the Phoenix

[Jean Grae]

Over a thousand miles of public housing  
Lounging on beaches in the Riviera, tan and doused in  
Coconut scented lotion  
Wish I was there the story rare enough to merit an  
endangered species  
Tagging velvet ropes surrounding every path  
Tighter than some virgin pussy  
Don't ever push me  
I balance on the edge of cliffs for fun  
And some are hanging crooked  
I never look down, I look to the sky  
And envision the place that everybody go when they  
die  
They say that bright lights and angels some and get  
you  
If that's the truth than I expect the black night blocking  
the sun I got issues  
Another day with myself  
Another day without wealth  
There's gotta be anther way I need help  
And so I pray like I'm a Pentecostal, Sufi, Buddhist,  
strict agnostic  
Hoping one will hit it's target

Take another sip of hypnotic  
And lay my head on the pillow and dream erotic scenes  
Of killers spilling endless rounds and all of them  
shooting at me

[Vast Aire]

You know Can Ox got that Phoenix wing span  
And love hovering over the ghetto wasteland  
I got rap just as fat as my waist band  
You got a rap that belongs in a waste can  
Yo, Jean you gotta change Grae to Hackman  
Cuz when we fight we swing them blades  
And when we rap we swing them blades  
And then we slide on them like the escapades  
I knew the ending of this book since the first page  
Rap sucks but we still get paid  
We smoke trees at the highest grades  
I spit a line that'll fix your fades  
So don't go there, you cannot hold Aire  
Look at them, reaching and shit  
If you touch my jersey I'll bust your lip  
Open your face then break your hip

Visit [Jean Grae](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.