

Lead Weight

"Sobb Story"

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Verse 1: Busta Rhymes

Remember the days when I was walking and talking
Doing what I gotta do, doing what we wanna do
Off into my walked dawn missions, why?
Cos the brothers that I knew with the rise drove by
Only nice in the days looking down the road
Seeing beautiful girls with the car load
Yeah yeah yeah they are screaming,
Wish I had a little ride on my own,
But since I don't there is my sobb story
My missions will continue as I keep on stalking
Stamina was dying from the constant walking
Right before the moment I began to car to my man
Ridle
Who had a some moving on
I tought he wouldn't know that's my dying
Where are the others nammy you beat and kept driven
Now in my heart they do a big hole
Cos my little, little, little toes
Started jumping on my end soul
It was frigity burn and then I said wait, I got pride
It's time to get my own ride
I came up with the scheme and got paid
I had no other choice but go at knowledge of tray
When I got my transport, I got kind of steam G up
Cos I got cherry pet further
Now I'm feeling good cos I'm off my feet,
Man the little squalid dogs running up in the street
And they saying:
My name is Sharina, my name is Busta
My name is Tonia, my name is Busta
My name is Dianna, my is Busta
And what do you take me for the little loco push over
No shame in my game cos that's how I got this
And when I return the playback everybody gets pist
And now I am the man fielding all the glory
And when you rise down and gone, just remember that

Chorus:

I KNOW YOU AND YOU KNOW ME,
I KNOW YOU AND YOU KNOW ME,

I KNOW YOU AND YOU KNOW ME,
IT'S THE SOBB STORY, THE SOBB STORY

Repeat chorus

Verse 2: Charlie Brown
Red like green like 1, 2, 3
Here comes the hop along kid Charlie B.
I'm constantly moving with my walkman kicking
My bunnions are crying beaving plicking
Please, please, get into the vehicle
I stop at Dave's ave.,
Figure out vehicle-brother, to give me a ride
"sorry, Charlie" was a coming reply
I didn't forget about the girl in the sidekick
The rubber don't system in the swallow kid
C drive by with the posse, ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah
Hey Charlie Brown, where you go?
Well I have to purchase to get
Smoke from the rubber word up to my neck
Girls wear goochie and their friends way fendy
Wall ally a walker to get fairly
Just a beep beep an ocasional way
The table's turn, now she got play
Lunchtime Marty and Deon
Jonhy Guills, Diego Stroy, and Dacon
Sitting and waiting for about to biggy these
I stack by the Crackerjacks just through delieve
Stress it's a mess I decided to work
But it's hard to work when your boss is a jerk
I sweat floors and drive to get mine
My amigos with Dinco D, Milo and Busta Rhymes
Wreck top kickbox galooine Brown who's the clown
Remember the

Chorus
Repeat

Now I remember Rod when he first got his sobb
Didn't have a job and his car was a mob more brothers
He never knew from jack and when his car win flact
They wouldn't inject
And when his car was in the shop they wouldn't stop
buy
They've say "hi" on the reply but back came Rob
To the same old game
"hee-hee yo, what's up to y'all, wanna hang?"
"yeah sure" they said on the quick fast
"by the way anybody got money for gass?"
"nah, not me"
"I don't, don't ask"

"I got it, come on"
"watch out, we gonna crash!"
Roll away now Rob just walking like me
The D to the O and the middle INC
Ans some say MV I say all empty
And now he just walking my sobb story

Chorus
Repeat

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