

Long Beach Dub Allstars

"Talkin' The Truth"

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Hey!

We're gonna tell you what them drugs can do
They'll fuck your life up in a minute or two
If you keep it up, you'll be finishing through
Opie, Ras, and Paulie always talkin' the truth
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(Paulie)

Me see them on the street
Boy what a shame
You all crapped up man you lost all your gear
Three weeks in a row ya you wear the same clothes
Stink so bad the smell be wrinkle up me nose
Man what at one
Drugs got your mark
Revert all your sold
All the furniture, your heart
Down at the pawn shop
Scream and scrougin'
Ingest the tweek and your heart starts pounding
Crack head boy them a smoke of a mountain

(Opie)

Night is the time when you should be asleep
Not walking around and tweeking on the street
You look down town you know what I mean
You see them strange people and them take speed
We no pirate, we no bad man
A one thing I know, the tweek will make you sad
Stick with your actions and you'll end up in rehab

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(Paulie)

Yo, them of always heard

Them a smoke tweek
Them fast a deal them a make a profit
Me stick to me guinness and me stick to me spliff
Cuz me no wanna end up like a zombie on the street
Me see it everyday
In it I may face
A whole generation lost without a trace
Caught on the plastic
Boy, what a waste
Ohh master god a pity in all them fears

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(Paulie)
Them collect bottles
Them collect cans
Some will sell anything and get in on the pants
Them a leave daddy
No laugh in a funny
Could've been a sittin on your daddy or your mommy
We speak of philly hood dem
Tell them the truth dem
Fuck with the speed and the devil does a dead dem

(Ras-1)
Lips on the pipe
Up all night
Starin' at an engine'
With a flashlight
Then I start to take apart my vcr
20 projects going cuz I'm tweakin' so hard
Pullin' out my hair, pickin' out my skin
Lose a couple teeth, but I'm not trippin'
Just when I thought I was head of the game
Wake up in a rehab with Rick James
Didn't even see that I was slippin'
2 years in another backyard wrenchin
Next thing I know I'm on heroin
I woulda been better off just smokin'

Ras-1: Choona
Opie: Hey Ras just stick to the weed man
Ras-1: I ain't trippin' Opie, got some weed Paulie
Paulie: Brooklyn's best kid!

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And you know that man
Guinness and the ganja
You can't go wrong

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