

## Mystic Roots

### "Blowin' In The Wind"

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Blowin' in the wind, once again where my friends at?  
Left me all alone, on my own, with no get-back  
Blowin' in the wind, once again where my friends at?  
Used to be my homie, now ya act like you don't know  
me  
Blowin' in the wind, once again where my friends at?  
If you got my back you 'posed to have it 'til the end  
Blowin' in the wind, once again where my friends at?  
I try to find my friends, but they're blowin' in the wind

Friends come and friends go you see  
So I'm knowin' not to let too many close to me  
Cuz I seen good relationships grow to be  
All bad, make me hella sad  
Startin' with my mom and my dad  
But change is good  
If you let it manifest to the way it should  
You can remain in the same frame of mind  
Where the flavor's fine  
And don't be trippin' off the haters in your  
neighborhood  
I ain't one to talk but I know  
A couple of my friends in the wind they blow  
Used to be down, but now they ain't around  
Makin' me frown  
Way before I came to Chico  
Who knew cootdog back in the day  
All night clownin' laughin' away  
Thought we'd be friends for life  
But now I'm seein' the light  
And you ain't really got nothin' to say  
Just know, that I had your back from the start  
My bro, can't believe our paths went apart  
And so, when you lay you're head on the bed  
Don't ever forget that you got a piece of my heart  
In my mind I find time  
For everyone I care about and that's why  
I don't have too much pride to hold my feelings inside  
And not tell you what's on my mind  
We used to stack ends together, do shows together  
Sell herb together, kick flows together

You was my dog and I'm swearin' to God that I thought  
we'd be bros forever  
But now I see the light and I'm all alone in it  
There's a cold wind homie and you blowin' in it

I know you's my homie we go back hella far  
So how come you don't come and visit me down at the  
bar  
I know you's my homie we go back hella far  
But would you be my homie if I wasn't a rap star?

We used to stay up late night makin' music  
Never carin' 'bout the money or the fame  
I had your trust and I never abused it  
But over time things have changed, now it's not the  
same  
We used to come together in the spirit  
Creating positivity within a song  
And now I can't even sing my own lyrics  
Things have changed and I'm wonderin' what went  
wrong

Thinkin' back on how we used to be cool  
I rode my bike to your house everyday after school  
I was a herbalist, a herbsman hustlin'  
You was one of the only people I was trustin'  
I front you, you front me, I rock mics, you rock beats  
I let you into my life and treated you like family  
And this the thanks I get for all the work that I was  
doin'?  
You and I was makin' music now you talkin' 'bout suin'?

I know you's my homie we go back hella far  
But would you be my homie if I didn't have a car?  
I know you's my homie we go back way far  
But would you be my homie if I wasn't a rap star?

Thinkin' back to those days when you and I  
Were inseparable, you were always on my side  
Never thought that your friendship would be so shallow  
Now I'm here all alone  
Back on my own without you

Damn, into my life you came and changed my world  
around  
We built a house on trust  
I turn around and see you burn it down  
I'm learnin' now not to put my heart on my sleeve  
I can't believe, the web you weave, why don't you  
leave?  
You just deceive, don't you see how shockin' that get?

We was best friends, now people say you talkin' that  
shhh  
I had your back and never did I lack respect for you as  
a friend  
Now I'm all alone and back on my own and you blowin'  
in the wind

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