

Outkast "Crumblin' Erb"

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Yes sir, let me dig into your brain, folks fallin' like rain
Property got me sellin' thangs, guess I'm gon' explain
Jane is rolled up, no gangs be throwed up
But still Andre got action, they sweat like Keith, all on
my teeth
I take it upon myself to handle mine, thinkin' that you
Gots ample to do this have you shot I thought you knew
this
I'm crumblin', no time for fumblin' sellin' my sacks
watchin' my back
Wettin' 'em up like splish, leavin' 'em in a splash

Of blood, the clock is tickin' niggaz from my block is
missin'
I'm puttin' it down like it be hot before we all get shot
Got, only so much time in this bastard
Bitter be claimin' broke but I be sayin' they pro-cras-ti-
natin'
Settlin' for less, bet' be ready when they roll up in your
nest and
Sink one in your chest and you is gone, up outta here
for good
Y'all be bobbin' back and forth to let me know you
understood
Yeah, whassup

There's only so much time left in this crazy world
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
Niggaz can't let niggaz they don't understand
(What's the master plan?)
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb

So check me out, see once in a while when niggaz be
tryin'
To test me I gets frisky grab a pint of golden whiskey
Then they swing but shit they missed me I'm gettin'
nice
With them thangs, because I do like that you heard me
on the radio
And yes my man I'm true to dat I run my lyrics the way
Y'all wanna hear 'em and shoot my dice like it's the
brick

The way that wall done flicks 'em nigga, so ring around
the roses
Diamonds around my neck from flexin' but I'm runnin'
niggaz
Over like a ninety-fo' Lexus, test it ten millimeters count
'em

Nigga fuckin' high see I added a millimeter for y'all
niggaz
Doin' crimes and drive bys kiss yo' ass bye-bye
Sayanora suckers I flipped the script
And turned the page ain't scared of you motherfuckers
Be boppin' shots, like them hoes be poppin' coochies
And I still be spreadin' bullets like them freaks be
spreadin' cooties
So look here niggaz, I'm huntin' Red October
I said my shit and ran my lyrics and now my verse is
over

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(What's the master plan?)
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb

Big Boi got a type of nugget, blunt box, it's empty
That's where the erb be droppin', it's simply marvelous
time is tickin'
But some of that time when I be layin' vocals in the
dungeon
Sugar bear and Mon be smokin' ounces like it ain't
nuttin'
It ain't shit, to take another hit so hit it of the canibus
seteva
Weed reefer yeah smoke shit it's all day any till they
label me deceased
So fire up another one and smoke out and fuck the
world peace

We, is gonna smoke out, until we choke out like some
merry men
Cowards I be buryin' comin' around my shop with that
see nigga
You gets nothin' just like DJ do the cuttin' I be havin your
posse
Duckin' nothin' but king shit, I am askin', sucka can you
hand
That player with the pepper throwin' salt off in your
game
Sprinkle sprinkle motherfucker don't be cryin' on me
That stuff the sess be in my chest until I'm chillin' in

peace, yeah

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Niggaz can't let niggaz they don't understand
(What's the master plan?)
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb

Ahhhh shit now
Comin' in like two fat hoes sittin' off on corn flakes
Droppin' these things like French fries in hot grease
Big Gipp, Goodie Mob, P.A., OutKast
The J-O-I, just to let y'all niggaz know
Forever pimpin' never slippin' that's how it is
That how it's gon' be, that's how it was in the past
That's how it's gon' be in the futures nigga
It's all day everyday, so whatchu wanna do with it?
Bring that shit on, know what I'm sayin'? Yeah

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