

## Stereophonics

### "Crash & Burn"

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[Talking]

As I blaze, can't help but think about my little nephew  
My young nigga, Joe Roc, and all the little niggaz  
Walkin' the bloody trail, followin' the footsteps of this  
hell  
We call America

Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but haters  
And snakes, and sinners, and fuckin' perpetrators  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but fire  
And niggaz will kill ya ass quicker than Michael Myers  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but hustlas  
Drugs smugglas, and Reel Life ghetto strugglas  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but evil  
People seekin' 'Redrum' wit' they body leakin'  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but money  
Win or lose fritos up in Detroit casinos  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but pressure  
And niggaz be on the grind like the lookin' for buried  
treasure  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but snake bitches  
All about they things, don't give a fuck about no niggaz  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Even wit' a baby, the mental stress alone will drive your  
ass crazy  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Gotta keep your head together and open up your eyes  
or be out cold forever  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Never bribe to the crime, they can't trace the styles, too  
hard of a design  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Diabolical, biological, DNA, they match ya hair follicle  
Young niggaz stay strapped

Police trouble you, CCW, don't be slippin' in the bubble  
'cuz ya brain's numb  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Warfare be mental and if you get cooked it ain't  
coincidental  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Till ya getcha play off, offence might blitz so you keep  
ya sawed-off  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Trapped up so you don't get wrapped up in a body bag,  
fresh ink on ya toe-tag  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Through all four seasons, blood money be the reason  
niggaz triggas be squeezin'  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
For protection in ya section, I be flexin' a slug and brain  
connection  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
For the robbas, and the jackas, and the sneak attackas,  
ambushes out the bushes  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
When you gotcha top dropped, gotta keep the glock  
cocked  
No safety, ready to rock  
(Ready to rock, stay strapped up) [4x]

As I fall, I twist and turn  
I fly through the sky, I crash and burn [4x]

Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but preachers  
Crazy kids in the classrooms gunnin' down the  
teachers  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
When you gettin' high, never wonder why people die,  
killas murder without an alibi  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Witcha ammunition 'cuz you just might be on another  
mission  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Ricochet, bullets stray, you might die one day from the  
evil gun play  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz that's my slogan, when I'm rollin' and controllin',  
still pistol holdin'  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
If you wanna stay alive keep a .45 tucked in ya drawers  
by ya side  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Drugs, cocaine, insane, bullet to the brain, no pain no  
gain

Young niggaz stay strapped  
Even when you in the rain, 'Fuck Da Fame', just come  
and take aim  
When the cannons start bustin' all they seen was  
flames  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
When the cannons start bustin' all they seen was  
flames  
When the cannons start bustin' all they seen was  
flames

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