MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Transmit Now "What I Can't Describe"

Visit "What I Can't Describe" on MotoLyrics.com

"What I Can't Describe" (feat. Boo Yaa Tribe)

Let the funky beat blaze!

I take my last breath (last breath) Its like Im dead inside (dead inside) Its like Im past it (past it) Its what I can't describe (cant describe)

(Rob)

MotoLyrics

You said money can't buy me love and that's true But money can buy me drugs so that's cool The best of the worst skinhead Rob one and only fully loaded Riding dirty and I'm feeling kinda lonely Of a wet one throw back dip in the fifth

Punch drunk with a pistol so I'll probably miss Any chance that I have to turn my house to a home Times up, game's over, I'm dying alone

I take my last breath (last breath) Its like Im dead inside (dead inside) Its like Im past it (past it) Its what I can't describe (cant describe)

(Guest)

Yeah, that's what it is it ain't me to complain Cut khakies brown chucks white t-shirts and braids Boo Ya Tribe unexplainable gang Transplanted but i came West forward so let it flame They love the music So let the funky beat blaze We keep it G'd up With the heat up Royal crown, tequilla Six trey with the usos Puffin on the silver black guerrilla On a Saturday after noon Alpines 808 go boom soo oo oowee For the G's and the harmony

I take my last breath (last breath) Its like Im dead inside (dead inside) Its like Im past it (past it) Its what I can't describe (cant describe)

[Bridge sing this) Cause everyone's victim And everyone's a target And everyone's an enemy The reason that I spark it

(Tim sing this) In this life I got everything I wanted Money and fame but I don't flaunt it Walk through the state undaunted State of California but the state is haunted Got a car, get a car, then we're gone Ain't gonna stop till the early morn Ain't gonna stop till the break of dawn I got my crew coming over now you know it's on

(Rob sing again)

From the land of the lost where the good die young Got yer son smoked out in the hood buying guns Not the first or the last time test me and I'll blast mine Neighbor versus neighbor and it's killing as a past time I've heard it all before and nope Im not buying The biggest and the baddest get broke im not lying I could get it next you could get it right now I roll with samoans, if you want I'll show you how

I take my last breath (last breath) Its like Im dead inside (dead inside) Its like Im past it (past it) Its what I can't describe (cant describe)

Let the funky beat blaze Let the funky beat blaze

Visit <u>Transmit Now</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.