

Woodie

"Bury Me On East 18th Street"

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[Verse 1: Woodie]

I can't explain the feelin' I get every time
I come back from leavin' the Yoc
Thoughts of love hatred and pain,
Flood my brain 'til my heart feels a shock
I think of them blocks, back in the day,
As ten of us walk, two packin' some weight
We'd snap out the gate, known to package their fate,
When aliens grouped up, got drunk and got brave
We put in more work than the ballers with choppers,
A few good revolvers, a couple of shotguns
But we was some killas behind them triggas,
We handled the business that made others quiver
We didn't shiver, we'd aim and deliver,
Some hot metal slugz through lungs and livers
Of foreigners threatenin' our way of life,
Disrespectin' with cuetes and knives
A lot of shit changed in the last ten years
The gangs, the names, some homies switched gears
That couldn't control their fears and tears
Livin' up in these rear-view mirrors
My death is near but I won't steer away from the fate
that awaits to greet me
If it's heaven swell, if it's hell oh well,
Just bury me on east 18th street

[Chorus:]

When I die just let my body lie in peace
Beneath the earth and sky of Antioch on east
eighteenth
In case my soul is condemned to forever wander these
streets
I can still watch over my homies when I'm gone and
deceased

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