

## Woodie

# "Shit's Gone Strange"

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[Woodie]

As I'm 'bout to blow up  
Your knot and barrel f\*\*k your brains  
I kinda take in a back  
And think about how things changed  
We used to be homies  
You flipped the script and now we rivals  
I hear you gettin' punked f\*\*kin' with them outsidaz  
A ridah you?  
Hell naw more like a bitch  
You's a non loyall backstabbing cowardly snitch  
My homies [?] fighting 25 to life for doin' dirt  
So dont try to deny it sucka  
He's got you paper worked  
Should of kept you homies tight  
And played your cards right  
Instead you try to be that baller  
End up owin' your life  
And ain't no thang for me to rearrange  
Your friends of L.A.  
The Yoc [??] pretains  
So I maintain on the names  
And everything has gone strange  
But I'm still up in this shit  
Even though my gang's diminished  
To a five member click  
And Blackbird is gone  
But you never know how long  
That muthaf\*\*ka might just creep up  
Leavin' two in your dome  
And it's on

[Chorus]

Blackbird is gone  
But the funk don't stop  
As I'm 'bout to blow up  
Your knot and barrel f\*\*k your brains  
Blackbird is gone  
But the funk don't stop  
As I'm 'bout to blow up  
Your knot and barrel f\*\*k your brains  
We used to be homies

But you a rat infested rodent  
As I'm 'bout to blow up  
Your knot and barrel f\*\*k your brains  
We used to be homies  
You flipped the script and now we rivals

[Lil' Los]

As my mind falls blind  
To a cloud of smoke  
Stroke chambers with my fingers and hope  
Dirty blood spills tonight  
Nine mills spit tight, hit right  
Make your fade  
When I set the flight  
Good night, I reen  
I mean not dreams  
When I let loose  
Induce 16 in your spleen  
And produce another murder scene  
My bullets fiend the teams of scream  
From an auto machine  
And put your ass to sleep, tweak  
When I creep, peep  
These sticky situations  
Conceration's what I'm facin'  
But there's no hesitations  
When I relieve frustrations  
The case is huh  
You bruised my pride  
But I refuse to loose  
So I'll choose to ride my side  
My folks no joke  
Leave you smoked, toked no doubt  
And I [?] move that you choose  
[????] single doubt  
Man there's lessons to be learned [learned]  
Tables to be turned [turned]  
Treason is the reason  
For our bridges being burned  
Scraps earn when our hollow tips drip  
From the clip bitch  
No shit, when my twist spits  
And wipe you off my hitlist  
And witness a bigness  
And homies that will witness  
At one time, but f\*\*k why  
He'll switch up with quickness  
Your rediculous  
And giving Northern Cal a bad name  
Homies gonna get some grain  
Damn shit's gone strange

[Chorus]

[Woodie]

Blackbird is gone  
But the funk don't stop

[Lil' Los]

Homies gonna get some grain  
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[Woodie]

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