

Beef "O.j"

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Refrein: I can't wait
For the moment she retaliates
And like a favor is,
Return the hate,
And repay them for that ride.

1e Couplet: O.J. smoke only on Sunday
Sunday as a holy day
Far from the hospital
Cause doctor don't like it.

It was a dealer
That pushed her in the wrong way,
To her junky days.
Scars on the arms no longer hide it.

You know that times are spent
While the open wounds were never meant
O.J. 's looking for the heaven sent
Like pyramids are looking for the stars Orion.

Refrein

2e Couplet: She rollin'and she rollin' and she rollin' just
into another day
She rollin' just like beef rolls them tracks away.
Nurse had told me, that O.J. had smashed up the place.
When she goes on like this, for sure she's got to stay

While she run to fast,
Fly to high.
She Run to fast,
Fly to high

Refrein

Time are spent, times are spent
While the open wounds were never meant
O.J. 's looking for the heaven sent
Like pyramids are looking for Orion.

