

K-Rino

"Two Sides to the Story"

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(K-Rino) The last thing that I've remembered I was reading a book I was standing in the corner store just waiting in line Woke up laying on the gurney disoriented and shook A young gangsta walked in the door holding a nine Five shadows stood over me one read me the rules He left one worker in the closet bound and gag The other four dispersed then started grabbing surgical tools He told the cashier to clear the rack and fill up the bag I felt heavily sedated but still I was scared He was driving a black Coop parked out front of the place Wanted to talk but my ability to speak was impaired He did a double take and came back when he looked at my face A laser lacerated my skull but I felt no pain He ran out and smashed the gas like he was trying to break it A tube drained and extract the chemicals from my brain I untie the dude and bailed out just happy to make it Out-of-body experience my conscience withdrew The cops showed up my mind still be playing the images I'm watching them operate on me from an overhead view They questioned me before I was able to exit the premises Seconds later I was home still feeling an anesthesia Of course yo boy didn't say nothing though they question me well I don't know what they did but I was weakened by the procedure Besides that they had masks on so it was nothing to tell Somebody's beating on my front door it's my girl in a rage When I went back to the hood I ain't mention the heist Crying asking me where I been cuz she ain't seen me in days The boys had already found out the previous night I gave her a roll of tissue and said "What's your issue?" I got a call on my house phone a block number at noon "What the hell you mean days? I just hung out with you!" They said "I know you talked to the laws, man I'll get with you soon." As we debated I felt weaker so she sat beside me Before I could explain they hung the phone up quick She said "We talked last Tuesday K, today is Friday." Now I'm a target in my own hood for no reason I'm sick I said "Yeah, Tuesday the 25th is the date" Well if it's war then I guess it's gon be war that's the biz But when I checked my calendar it said Friday the 28th The worse

part was not knowing who the enemy is I sent her home still trying to account for the lost time I withdrew from everybody even family and friends The experience I had instantly cross my mind I'm trusting no man or woman the paranoia kicks in Later that night I went to sleep and one or two hours in I'm tripping hard staying up all night stressed out I found myself in the process of being abducted again Jumping every time I hear a strange sound in the house They repeated the same process and entered my head Should I move? Change my number? I don't know what to do But this time somehow I heard every word that they said My mama let me know that they been calling her house too One of them said "This is the last session." and typed in a code Could this be real, or this somebody joking or bluffing? And inserted a blue microscopic cranial probe If I could just let them know that I ain't tell the police nothing As I struggled to talk the monitor started blinking One week after the robbery I'm just chilling at home And on the screen was printed out every word I was thinking Scared to put my people in this so I'm mobbing alone I thought "Why?" as my body laid in stabilization Somebody knocked on my front door so I looked through the blinds One of them said "We need your brain waves to produce our nation." Whatever gon happened I'm ready for it now is the time "Our civilization's endangered that's why we have you here" I snatched the door open but didn't recognize this man "We been abducting you on and all for the last two years." He was with two dudes one of them had some gloves on his hands "We duplicated your whole mind the entire infinite tree." I said "Let me tell you what happened, and please refrain..." "Our people breathe thru intellect not physical intimacy." "If yall gon take me out at least give me a chance to explain." I said "Man if I could save a whole planet then let it be." They said, "It's nothin to explain, homie, we already know." "Especially if their mental propensity is like me." "It's all good, I'm the young G that robbed the store." They emerged from the shadows a princess and a prince And even though you couldn't see my face you still didn't rat They sent me back home that second and I ain't heard from them since We used the cash to flip a bigger lick here's ten G's black.. Â Hook 2x Now if you heard every thing I said and you still confused About the direction I was going and the style that I used Take a second to rewind conentrate and you'll find That I just told you two stories at the same time

