

## **Barta Illic**

### **"Sometime Faces"**

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[Intro: Buddha Monk, (unknown singer sample),  
{computerized deep voice}]  
(Smiling faces.. smiling faces.. sometimes)  
Now tell me, just let me get you now  
Ya right there God {robberies}  
Innocent bystanders {shots laid out}  
{This one's the new one} You can't do that  
{Here's somethin you've been waitin to hear}  
What up God? (Smiling faces.. smiling faces..  
sometimes)  
Come.. come follow me {Come on motherfuckers}  
(Smiling faces.. smiling faces.. sometimes)  
{The tiger, check it out on these streets}

[Chorus: Buddha Monk & Drunken Dragon]  
Come follow me on this journey of deep darkness  
Where most niggaz bust off slugs and do robberies  
The victims are some known and some unknown  
While the good die young and the bad makes it home

[Buddha Monk]  
Here's an innocent bystander, shot while out, random  
By this kid named Ty who received his first handgun  
Bobby's hot from two shots that tore his knot  
Now the doctor prescribed, he might not live long ?  
He got his vest on, suited up with army fatigues  
to find this kid, and make sure I make his ass bleed  
Now we multiple by six, a pick and mad up the fast ?  
Flintch, nigga move and ya bound to get hit  
We tied his rich, the nigga started screamin like a bitch  
Now his eyes red, blood drippin out of his head  
Is he dead? No, never take his motherfuckin ?  
His last request, asked to remove his last breathe  
Grabbed his chest and separated the head from the  
neck

[Chorus]

[Buddha Monk]  
Now ? to make a meal with your man from out of state  
You first mistake, hated the nigga who sells weights

On the corner, fifth and eighth is where he caught the  
mad papes  
He once moved faster than a rock off the place  
Set up a plate, called over to this gril named Chase  
Her skin is smooth, ? than a buck-fifty inch  
Dressed up in lace, watered hair, long, black and fake  
her skin is caped, nails done up by fuckin stakes  
Gotta somethin to make, checkmate, the plan is goin  
great  
He asked the name, my friends call me ?  
He didn't know the plan was to stop his money flow  
He lay in the land of the dreams, saw how to suck  
Stacy's toes  
Now Mr. Large comes in from the back row  
>From where I stand, it looked like he had a fo'-fo'  
His mistakes, ah, she burns rubber from the Ac'  
Now the nigga lays, just lays flat on his back  
Her surprise, he didn't look with his right eye  
or the third eye, now the streets rain bloody murder  
The nigga lost, caught two slugs from a a thug  
in his mug, another body bagged, was drugged

[Chorus]

[Various talk]

[Sample]

Smiling faces, smiling faces.. sometimes (x8)

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