

## Shyheim

### "Quasi O.G"

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[Bob Marley - No more troubles]

No no no more troubles.

No more troubles

[Shyne]

We ain't the problem nigga

[Bob Marley Sample]

We don't need no more trouble, no more trouble

[Shyne]

I ain't the problem

Solve me, if I am ever solved motherfuckers

Solve the shit

I insist I ain't goin' nowhere

I hear ya'all motherfuckers talking complainin

It's too this.. It's too dogg.. It's too valid yea yea

See what the fuck happens when the CIA conspired?

Distribute crack in my environment, the roosters crow

Man, black people don't own no ports or boats

So tell me how the fuck we gettin all this coke?

Offa knowledge I choke

Spitting up truths hopin

The young youth a soldier hear me dearly

G.W. Bush fear me

They know I know, they want to sweep us under rugs

Hopin we just keep killin, shootin each other with slugs

Look up above and pray to god he protect me

From these cold jurors and the heartless judge

Imagine, grow'n up and never haven't

Faggot ass pops actin like you never happened

FUCKED UP

Watching the tears stream down yo mammas cheek

She helpless in the kitchen looking for eats

PEACE

[Bob Marley Sample - no more trouble sample]

[Shyne]

Yea nigga.. I'm here. what the fuck ya'll gunna do about it? huh?

Do somethin about me  
Call my source. ya hear me? feel me?

[Bob Marley Sample - no more trouble sample]  
[Shyne]  
Stop talkin bout. stop talkin bout how fucked up I am  
Get me right, save me nigga... huh?

I'm a snort away from an overdose  
A couple a drug deals from death and too far from  
hope  
I never asked to be here. In this maze to an early grave  
Jail cells, guns fights and crack sales  
Trying to post bond on this oversized bail  
Hopin' my vest don't give as the bullets come in hail.  
\*pop pop\*  
How dare ya'all point the finger at me  
'cause I'm a straight g. ain't that what it's supposed to  
be?  
Shit. I'm just following the tradition of ?Joe Kenny?  
Bootlegging ties with the mob n shit  
Capitalism..money and power  
Catch me in the trump tower with a honey and powder  
I feel the shadows death is comin to an end  
My lifes slippin from me, ya'll niggaz is funny  
Tell me shyne po, he can't get that money  
FUCK am I supposed to do, nigga starve and go  
hungry?  
RIGHT

[No More Troubles Sample]  
[Shyne]  
Im here. We here. Ain't goin nowhere  
Problems is startin to happen  
And we was at fault?  
Nigga this shit has been goin on nigga  
300 years motherfuckers  
SHHHHHHH  
Close ya eyes,listen. hear my heart beatin?  
Po's racing, I can't take it  
The futures too dark and hopeless for me to face it  
Only god knows if I make it  
Walking through the depths of hell  
It's hard for me to smile  
When I'm innocent and still, I'm facing trial  
GOD save me  
Secret societies manipulating the dumb def and blind  
And yet they want to blame it on shyne  
Like I'm responsible for the countries murder rate  
Responsible for babies born high off base  
This shits is bigger than me, I told ya'all I'm just a pawn

So is Boy George sippin ?nick bawns?  
I hope my babies havin babies pushin rhymes  
Its a brighter day if you just let it beyond  
To my moms I'm sorry for the pain I've caused  
Your baby boys dying of a broken heart  
Got ties to my own blood walking to the eternal fire  
Crack money in the dryer

[No More Troubles sample till fade]

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