

Buddha Monk f/ Juice, Preacherman

"As the World Turns"

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[Intro: Preacherman] Oooh, as the world As the world,
keeps on turning [Chorus 4X: Preacherman] As the
world turns, so does love [Juice] We first met at the
boosters, it was you who introduced us Juice this is
Susan, Susan this is Juice Playing tunes on the stoupe,
at first sight we was cool Out proving, dusty like an SE
coupe cruising Hit me on my deuce, we can meet up,
smoke some weed up Stress the d up, push the d up,
hit the back, hit the lab Shit relax, put you feet up, sip a
Zima I ride the burgundy truck, she push the Kia like a
X5 beemer Got a mean strut, breezed up ultra color
Smelling like cocoa butter, most will love her Yeah, my
size two mahogany, eyes blue odyssey Five two
possibly without the shoe, fatal Smoking like barbeque,
no obstacle can stop me, how I got to We link like AOL,
in sync like cable Eyes hazel got me hypnotized, realize
it's the one Switch my drift, and my mind, it flips
[Chorus] [Juice] I should of know better cousin, seen it
coming Let me find out my best man and wife, I'm
bugging I got my nine, but let me not jump to
conclusions And clear my mind out, before I really start
to just shooting Temperature's rising, escalator's style
Is my chick coniving, just the way it sounds Got me
heated like my engine running, and there's no telling
When revenge is coming (let me catch my breath) How
can I be so facticious, my voice melon old soul Victoria
Secret, back in my dome, thinking 'oh no' One in the
heat, kid four-four, got to keep it ease Until I know your
whole reason, jesus The cards you dealt me, destiny
testing me Possessing me, to put the neck to his neck
and squeeze God help me, this is not healthy, belly
empty Heart full of anger, wanted to strangle her But I
can't, cuz I need answers [Chorus] [Juice] Now this is
all mind boggling, brains foggy And I burnt out my
holigens, in the range following Puffing, bumping Dave
Hollister, something to come With this bottle of
Southern Comfort, I'm hollerin' (but you don't hear me
though) Back to my story now, here we go, can we stop
At the Marriot, turn down my stereo, valet took the keys
To a jeep rental, wondering what could she be wearing
underneath that trenchcoat Free cop the suite, I'm

thinking 'yea' you ain't spare no expense, ho Out of
mind, but gave her time to get upstairs, though Had
some time, said a prayer, grab my nine, get his gear
Get this clear, I'm not gangsta, this is fair But I gotta
know, do I got a hoe And did my best man cross me,
then he gotta know Stomach lick a full, til I'm pulling,
put out to go Gun I fumble, stumble out the car, but I
didn't lock the door But I dare po to ride me, yo, eyes
low as I stroll Through the lobby, bro, elevator door
open and I slide through slow Emotions about to defy
my soul, and inside my skull I ain't been this
heartbroken since I was nine years old And it's funny
someone so hot can be behind this cold Suite 1-0-9, I
gotta define my roll Let my mind explode, no mercy as
my mind is zoned Blood thirsty in the worst way, kick in
the door Let my hurt spray... [Chorus] [Hook 2X:
Preacherman] Said I'm tired of the games Said I'm
tired of the stress Said I'm tired of the pain Follow me...

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