

Da Five Footaz

"Walk Away"

Visit "[Walk Away](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus)

Walk away walk away why would I

I got too much love for my brother in the hood I

Got to maintain life is just a grain of salt

There's so much pain without thought

[Jah Skills]

Street life got me twisted in the brain

no pain no gain ya must go insane

just try to and thank everybody for someone else

but all I can do is feel and just protect myself

he's not good for my health I'm sure absolutely like
back up

you back up and give me space or get your ass erased

from the place of the rhyme, the scene of the crime

you biting and me igniting, blowing up your mind

all things are altered including navigation

as I take a puff and begin the elevation

I sort through afro-braids and nappy kinks

no time for petty leaks, my lineup

the timespan, dont push me man

I'm on the brink, on the edge might sink, can't think

constantly I'm blinking, lights fill my dome

offers still on the road to nowhere

spray you like why would I, walk away how could I

lose a tooth, the youth has got you spooked, boo

(Chorus) x2

Walk away, walk away why would I

I got too much love for my brother in the hood I

Got to maintain, life is just a grain of salt

There's so much pain without thought

[Neb Luv/Jah Skills]

Dig deep into the brain of a rapper, its snaps ya

captures the momentum like polaroid put a void

on cannon blood cuz thats thicker than water thats a
fact

sit back to the rack like Warren G to the track (Warren G
to the

track)

I'm tigher than a brand new born female

get down, get down when I rock I make your T-Cells

dwell in a cell deep down in a ditch

below the dirt, beneath the earth, you can not vision
this

in my world, funky MCs rock the mic

in my world, I clench onto the steel tight

in my world, we go out searching for cops

in my world, its strictly hip hop on my block

(Chorus) x2

Walk away, walk away why would I

I got too much love for my brother in the hood I

Got to maintain, life is just a grain of salt

There's so much pain without thought

[Neb Luv]

I'm faded, glad I made it, without a doubt

niggaz is trippin, and actin shady so I'll be out

the closet like kiminos, oh no that dont be me

be bead on juicy see, I'm rollin 5 foot 3

now lately I've been on some type of bowl of the
ciphers

niggaz they always wanna be startin, somethin like
Michael

not Roddy, plus I pack my pipe like Rowdy Roddy Piper

I land like Riker's to break apart decipherers

its all up in my mind, pre-meditated this rhyme

stated that you was dope, you lied and now I hate it

cremated your remians with rhymes simple and plain

refrain from stayin sane, blaze up the you know

what I need to calm down my condition

you best a cool it now like New Edition

and get this lesson, you've been hittin on that stress
again

revive themselves and comprehend the message that
I'm trying to send

cuz ain't no need for the greed, there's enough to go
around

from L.A. all the way up to the boogie down

frown, no need, Jah Skills hit the beat

lets have this feist now you may retreat in peace

(Chorus) x4

Walk away, walk away why would I

I got too much love for my brother in the hood I

Got to maintain, life is just a grain of salt

There's so much pain without thought

Visit [Da Five Footaz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.