

## **Snow White And The 7 Dwarfs**

### **"Walk Away"**

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(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

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[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

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[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 deciphers  
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

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