

Del Tha Funky Homosapien

"Corner Song"

Visit "[Corner Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus:

We 'bout to roll to the corner me and my crew
We 'bout to roll to the corner and get us some brew
We 'bout to roll to the corner and some switches too
So we can role a fat blunt and get perfed

Another fine day in this land I live
Oakland we're they don't give a shit and that's it
You know I'm sellin' they can split the profit 50 50
With this other brother who went in half with me
Now, first before we burst the move
We gotta sooth our nerves with liquour then we don't ??
We'll be relaxed ask your mama
This shit is like a war zone
Streets is hot like the Bahamas
But we will stay away from the drama
I'm wearin' my snipe, my arctic jacket with the wool like
a lama
Then we had to pause like a comma
Cause someone got stuck and buck and family was
outside with trama
We heard the shots from inside and went there when
the gats go off
I hit the deckin' high
And a popo said they got their own time they lie
But you gotta give them credit they try
I see a mother cry and I'm wondering why
And my man said fuck it aint nothin' we can do
But to continue our mission down the block for the brew
And we out (yeah, yeah)

[Chorus 2x]

On our way we're 'bout halfway there
Children runnin' everywhere like they just don't care
The muslim make ?? like right in between
And if I pass by ?? they will look at me mean
So I ducks in and get my final call now
Cause still my brain gotta be well and down and proud
The ambulances signals and glances
So let's hurry up and take no chances

Niggas step to us trying to rap like we got all the
answers
In front of the store trying to work that slide ahead
The pant handlers they got no amateurs
Daily reminders of how I gotta find a way to come up
And sums up life along with the kids and a wife
But anyway
We pass the local grocery store
And you can be sure the meats and the products aint
good no more
Some of it is from days before
I want it fresh and the clerkin in my ways ?? stress
The doin me in my community
Fuck it we there
Aint enough for a 6 pack so we had to share
A nice little strole through the April spring air
We hide on shit so the nation don't see it there

[Chorus 2x]

Visit [Del Tha Funky Homosapien](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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