

Dr. Doolittle

"Sex, Cess and The Blas'e Blah"

Visit "[Sex, Cess and The Blas'e Blah](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[King Just]

Sex, nature, money, evil, cess the root of earth, blas'e
blah unknown

The mystics, the mentals, thoughts wandering

Exploring new expeditions

Taking the music of the inner soul and minds of the
young generation

Our future

Who knows about this world filled with nothing but
money, greed and girls

Or what about the music I release

Does it calm the savage beast or make you go wild in
the streets

I'm at the edge of insanity

My life is on it's last thread

I feel like I'm the living dead

That's why I walk the earth with braids in my head

My strong's like the strength of Sampson

Whith thoughts more insaine than Charels Manson

Power enhancing

That's why I take these chances

Cuz life is like a big game

Either you win or loose

And since I got one life to loose, I play to win

Cus in the end we all loose

You say you do not understand, how can you not
understand

It's in the music, it's in the words, it's in everything I
hear or see

Intertwining with rhymes, casts and spells

That cross these dark words of horror

Hip-Hop is the way, It is the infinity gauntlet

The Legend will live on forever, everlasting

I am the king

The Mystics of the god, King Just

Though I confuse, I only got one life to loose

So I choose to break all rules and act like a fool

Fuck school because they never understood

They didn't know me and they didn't care about my
hood

Good, cus I don't want they sympathy anyway
I'd rather pray for better days and make my own way
Hay, I gotta get mine somehow, somewhere
I ma smoke that nigga that be creepin through the
stairs
Yeah, cus life is so complex
All I want is marijuana and sex and flex in the lex
Test, you ain't shit, neither am I
It's fucked up and I don't give a fuck weather I live or
die
Why do I love to get high
Why do I cry inside
Why do I live to die
Questions that can't be answered
Here is the truth which is untold, and watch my
thoughts unfold
Unbaffled, Scientists been baffled
How can the projects create this fuckin attitude
It's my grattitude, right back at you
If your going to hurt me then I'm gonna hurt you
Yo, who really knows what's on the other side
That's why I get high
Mystics of the god means I'll never die

Visit [Dr. Doolittle](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.