

Funkmaster Flex F/ Cocoa Brovaz**"Up in Smoke"**

Visit "[Up in Smoke](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Up In Smoke

[R.E.U.]

Well if you know what it's like a cold cell drunk frozen at night

You're prob'ly like me try'na gain control of life

But sometime it takes over that's when I grab a gun and just think

Yo' fuck life man I'm under the brink

Music escapes a parasite chooses his fate

Prior to gunfights you sign ya' will as soon as it breaks

And this is real I want rendezvous spots and prize money

Not lethal injection which manifest the equal intentions

Of them grime thunnys holdin down ya' local street block

That gave the notion of commotion cities open detox

The cleansing begins without trees the most paranoid yo'

Inflictin' in situations that most can't avoid

For sure caps have backfired bodies been caught

Quarterbacks is necropheliacs when shotties get cocked

And once ya' shit is cocked pull it

Cuz if not you might see yourself goin' crazy

Thinkin' you can use your back to block bullets

[Clowd9yne]

Yo it's the main cause of niggaz depictin' this came wrong

With a spliff it don't take long to commence to a brain war Sonny

High when I'm writin' this shit like the sky

When it's lightnin' and thunderin' now my mind could adjust it

Public and toxic and seein' life in different degrees

If I want it I got it especially when hittin' this green

I ain't even gotta struggle my rappin' is kind of puzzled

Hard to get a grip chief smoke relaxin' my muscle

Sober niggaz hold it down I keep my actions above you

Below the ground I blow a pound and be excited as shit

It never occurred to me gettin' pissed and mad at the world
Could be a criminal with hot hands and nines in his grip
Not blamin' pitiful cats for the lame excuse for the packin' of tools
Open you up like a surgeon occupation nigga

[R.E.U.]

Maaaaaan you shouldn't give a fuck got some guns
load 'em in the pick up truck
call ya' mans pick 'em up get the dutch
Spics and niggaz collide but where our mental is aimed?
Doing drive-by's in rentals with James
Or whatever his nickname is cuz when inhalin' smoke
Comin' down's like fuck it I'm never gon' get famous
For better livin' yeah and my patience is broke
It seems as if my better livin' goes away with the smoke

[Clowd9yne]

Relightin' the trees now I'm up in the class with grade A Hydro
Nobody's hyper than me man - I'm a survivor through this hard time of bein' off
And now I'm not and Clowd's more wanted than Osama
Can't balance too much stress and good ganja
Me extraordinary style misunderstood kind of - Chief
somethin' nigga

Visit [Funkmaster Flex F/ Cocoa Brovaz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.