

Luke Juen ''Piece of Mind''

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(chorus) I thank God that I found my piece of mind one more time Since I'm dyin' I'd rather go right now than to be waitin' in line REPEAT (verse 1) play with mine you'll find that it's the wrong damn move I was the wrong damn dude Gino told me do the usual leave him in critical my brother Bruce told me that he didn't pay dues you snooze and lose so what I'd do is make this man take a bath in his shoes and it was all on the news see I knew that it would be that me or him gonna bleed and it wasn't gonna be me so what I did was popped one up in my chamber and I sent 3 no women no kids and I'ma shine on this nigga like Mop 'N Glo you think he stopped and load he jumped down with the rocks and a bomb on a dope but he didn't have to be so bold he rushed the Mob like a blob with the glocks and more and even called the cops on Sko he be shitty chi with the diamond in the watch in the coat the medallion to match with the rope no cars and the trucks in the cars that he ride lookin' like a star when he glide I swear to God when he hear the bullet fall through the sky he be jackin' like a rabbit tryin' to hide kinda hard to catch a nigga who be gone in the wind purple Navigator and a Benz a new ??, the old niggaz that he used to fuck with took a fall for strength of a man

(Sko get it) before I step outside and do my job for Allah pray to Allah, undo Allah anythang go wrong I pray to Allah anythang go right I give my praise to Allah anythang in sight I'ma bless for Allah everythang tonight I'ma test for Allah everythang you write I'ma erase yo bar if you ridin' tonight you better hop out yo car cause the moon tonight is traced in 5-star I feel for ? my sisters at the bar y'all be aight just keep yo self to yo self y'all can see aight out on the streets it's double dare over there it's the end of the road East 99 find my kind still blind to the times and the signs on the streets niggaz killin' elites killin' ??? killin' the chief 5 stars in the governor everybody gettin' covered up wrapped up in some bloody sheets I came off the deep saw throw my heart niggaz slangin' a V with the L's on his way all the time since I'm dyin' then I'd rather go right now than to be waitin' in line

(chorus)

(verse 3)

I cant seem to get away from all the things in the world that bring me down and I cant seem to get away from all the pressures and the pain that I find myself around but I need a little more time for me to survive all the dirty things that I did in my life I can walk by I can try to crawl by I can run but I cannot hide from my piece of mind I hit him clean in the middle of his dentures he was getting carried away because I let him slide a couple times he went off on an adventure bloody murderer only to die it the Darkside and god I like to for killin over some Benjamins but it wasn't about my money it was bout his pride he had to run to the van he was defending it in a line of duty he died for a piece of mind I never knew I would have to murder the motherfucker I was the one fighting and piecing and increasing the peace I could (?) hit me and my brother we was the reason for a record that cd release

we B.I.B. to the avenue about the trigger time

you can't be alive in the hood when we dirt ride and motherfuckers got down cause never could never survive with the goods that god provide so as I bogus wack him for doing my job eliminate niggas that hate cause they ruining the mob I choose got bruise when I toss that guy out in the squad while they flossing the cars we busting and turn into god

(chorus)

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