

Transplants

"Crash and Burn"

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Crash and burn, crash and burn
Crash and burn tonight
We're gonna keep on partyin'
Till the wake of daylight

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Rosy is a Puerto Rican porn star
That girl knows how to get down
Makin' money, makin' movies, lying always on tour
Took off her clothes on the ground

Then one said, "Wake up Tim, it's midnight
It's a city out there to go for a ride"
Like two vampires, we ride through the cities
We sleep as dogs backside

I don't give a fuck, never did, never would
Never could back down, not one time
So I'm gonna keep, makin' music, makin' records
Keep tellin' people what's on my mind

I'm the same kid that I ever was
Even though I have platinum plaques on my walls
And I dress in black and it's a fact
I don't give a god damn at all

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I think back to better days, took a license to ill
Before I ever held someone fell in love with the bills

Back before I had to ride and go hunt for a kill
Way before I tried to rhyme and go hunt for a deal

It's real survives with guns playin' only from the
shoulders
Wrong way down a one way still avoid the rollers
Still I beat a motherfucker like it's going outta style
Tried to cheat me outta my cash so I beat it out his
child

I'm wild, my pupild dilated same as my people
I'm the only mother present to build you a church
steeple
Speak evil to the world teach all the boys and girls
That they can't trust no one, show them what you heard

'Cause I mind my own business and I do my own dirt
And I make my own money 'cause I got my own work
I swear somebody better send a ceast and desist
Before I squeeze it with my fist and they cease to exist

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A party was bash for how long it was lasted
Some turn cash like hash to ashes
Some dash hot slugs run the fastest
Who we fought to eat, unless we fasting

But thugs are not like most actors casted
Thugs might blast and smash your casket
America's worst fear, white, brown and black kids,
together
Fed up, strapped up to tatted

Bald heads, jerry curls, classic perms
Various sets that'll flash off Sherm
Toast to a new day having its turn
Tequila, the bottle is like a bath for worms

The paranoid, that's way past concerned
I hope the country and the world get past this term
This is show and tell, so the class will learn
Party go until the cops come and crash and burn

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