

Blown Away

Cocoa Brovaz

Losin 'my mind, tryin' to stay high
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Losin 'my mind, tryin' to stay high I got so much trouble on my mind
Refuse to lose
But sometimes the flesh get's weak
And I regret the decision I choose But I'm not trying to sing the blues
'Cuz life goes on, remembering the verse Nitty showed me the song
Kept me calm for a minute though
Got me mellowin' Juda blaze the Cocoa But in the back of my mind I still know
I still got a job to do, for real yo
Give thanks for the meal, it's time to peel though
Lick 'em off, soon be back to bill yo On the bricks side where it's real for sho
But what's really buried deep in the mind, no one knows
My peeps keep me grounded, so my head don't blow
It's a struggle but the mo, I smoke the mo my mind flow Losin 'my mind, tryin' to stay high everybody fuckin'
wit me
'Cuz they know I keep a pound of trees 'cuz I gotta maintain in me
But I'm losin' my mind, tryin' to stay high
Gotta link with my B.N.C. It's the life of my man who lived for the root of all evil
I can't knock him though, 'cuz we was once consider peoples
We broke bread at the same chicks crib, two ribs
We just roughed up gums, we just brushed up I burglarize my first joint playin' with stack money
Who motto was "I die for it" quote from Stack Money
Head cappo, 'cuz shots round the big apple
Ain't never been no punk, my guns bust directly at you Would of sworn he was the throughest, came threw like
the prettiest
Big boy Benz, 500-S series
Dump him for the love of money, by the root of O.J.'s
'Bout it to half smoke philly comin' out the ash tray I didn't even know, just knew my man, Mr. Brown
And I've been linkin' up with dunn for 3 months now
Looked at my kiko asked him, which body cocked thee
Returned to death stair, eye's full of blood shot Try to block it wit a chuckel, hit that shit nigga, fuck you
Fuck him, pull my coat, just hop up on the dust too
Like it's cool to be smokin' on the rulers
Don't hit the spliff, less until you twist the buddhas I'm losin' my mind, rollin' my dime
Friend of mind, tryin' to lace my weed
That's a muthafuckin' friend I don't need It's a shame, it's a shame, how you blamed your man
For some shit that you been through, but you don't understand

It's a price to pay, the price when you play the game
If you get up in the game, get hit up in the game I seen niggas snitch just to come home quick
Money came home, but he got hit
In the bubble whip, with the system in it
One shot, fire two, then burst shit that's what happen when you thrust You think you comin' home, but you
meetin' chrome
You really thought you had the throne, 'cuz you was the bone
On the block, as the bomb rock, now you
Under a rock, so the money stop, gettin' All the rules of the game, so you plan flop
Niggas seein a vision, tryin' to make it to the top Now I'm losin' my mind, gotta take time if I wanna roll that
weed
'Cuz you know I gotta roll it in the leaf, can't fuck with no stemi
I'm losin' my mind, smokin' my dime on the lo lo from these
'Cuz you know them niggas lookin' for me
From some shit back from the 80's I'm losin' my mind
Fuckin' wit ya niggas one time

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