# Your Feets Too Big

## Chubby Checker

Bussin'
God, y u let the devil produce kokain, it's seduced my friends brain's
I hope u can C, I kan not let this be
It's time 4 me 2 step up
I ask all 2 understand im bekum'in uh man
So it's time 4 me 2 rise & clear these Lies
Kokain, uh product of the devil
It seeps in my friends brain's, make's em' feel level
God, Alleviate Lucifer's hate & inaugurate my pear's clean slate
This Kokain' explains Y this pain remains
God, my Unique Soul's conflicted for my Dawg'z R addicted
Lord, 4 the life of me, I kan not C, Y u don't notice
The devil's got they life in that strife & there's no bliss
Well this man wont take-it
Show me that thing, Ill brake-it
Here me lord, no more, I DON'T GIVE UH FUK
Im fed up, please lord C that my friends R stuk
Jesus Christ, pick em' up
Fuk the lies & Madness
These R desperate cries from Sadness
SOON, 1 by 1 my friends turn to the gun, BOOM
Now u kan find this Souljer on the boulder stare'in 2 the moon
God I kan't understand why kain's on this land
I ask all 2 perceive my art
Kokain's uh produkt of the devils deceitful heart
At the start I didn't know yayo would rip life's apart
I would have stopped them then, b4 it dropped 4 men
Kokain, put out from Lucifer's lust
Listen, as I Bust these absurd words my cheek's glisten
Emotion's Hard 2 speak, tears fallin' down my cheek

Dear god, please lord, My spirit feel's week
These Here Tears aint madness im writen
Kokain aint no game 4 my friends, there soul's R fighten'
Y u depressed, when I ask that they blast bak
Please, holy spirit, no lies, these my cry's kan u hear it
2 those who left take uh deep breath bekuz u escaped death
Things turned bad bak here & Lord knows I aint shed my last tear
I pray every night for the next day 2 B light

But for them, my dear friends, the kain's in they brain & it's dark
Left uh gaping hole in they intricate soul
I kant do no more, 2 many life's R tore
Last night I was kryin' & my tears reached the floor
My essence was dyin, flyin' out the door
I love my friends oh so Much
But they have my deepest trust so I must not speak
Just watch em' fall deeper each week
God, the stake's kokain creates bekum'z steeper each week
I want 2 ask them 2 stop the emotional violence
But it's un-fair, lord I swear my soul's been silenced
So I pray 4 u 2 help them get through what the kokain's about 2 do
When the clock strikes 11 and they soul's lifted 2 heaven
Judge them not as if they were addict's
Please c that was just they mind's habit
Understand - these boy's never became uh man
Please Lord watch over my friends
I now give my beloved krew up to u
Peace & luv
~**Chubz Written**~

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