I'm a Wood

Woodpile

Daddy what is that on his arm?
Its a tattoo
Daddy what does it say
it says wood
Daddy what does it mean
oh you know a cracker a percker wood

wood
im a wood
wood
im a wood
wood

you can test the blood in my veins
started out in control
but now im goin insane
walk with a cane and a fake limp
have you feelin the pain of a bitch getting pimped
call my flows down fall till it enters your tenfor then your whole head explodes
another episode and im out like a light
take a punch when I drink the punch but then you started the fight
what a funny sight you been down on the ground im like either one them maker punch and you look like a clown

forks up
forks down
aint no stoppin us
real woods
real woods
and we willin to fight

REFRAIN:

woods
the type right out of the pen
im a wood
I walk right
I wont bend
woods
we start just finish the end
im a wood

now let the beatings begin

REPEAT

im a wood livin the wood life
where two wrongs make a right
servin you folks I dont need disgrace
however
this aint no game though
we came from hard beginnings
were back
what is it that makes you want to
know
the desperate ways that we need
and (?xxxxxx)
wood strapped up in a fully loaded dually
the status
im bout the baddest
and after you
in my point of view
you too will be a fuckin rabbit
ive had enough with these fools
im a one man army
I dont need a crew
you do
cause never once in your life you started a fight
mess around and christ ill know your body into flight
and its gonna last not longer than a little while
crisis number 1 and this is representin for the woodpile

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now let the beatings begin

REPEAT

crisis is in lockdown
you cant come out now

a maniac is gonna step up with a block now
affirmative
all my actions in the west creek
many others wanted (?) your set of cheeks
catostropic is the rath of me
so color black for me
but im a wood so the words dont even bother me
im rippin it up noone leave this place alive
but my ?
Then ill blow them to the sky
body explodes
bullets reploading
cant you see me in motion
youll never stop until your body stops convulsing

handcuffed in open chains
I bet you never thought that curryd go insane

handuffed in open chains
(?)representin for the woodpile

Lyrics Submitted by Jokar113

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