

Doin' It Wrong

Bizzy Bone

Cocaine white, suit on and my piece match
Plus my keys match, see I don't need ask
You with me now, this by far is a blessing
When we get to the car you should start undressing
You dance the way you do waitin for someone impressing
And I'm right behind you, check one-two, testing

[Chorus][Bizzy Bone]Why they lookin sad at us, what's wrong, they should be glad for us
While I'm walkin in the forest, we're gonna go a long way
Like in the chorus, phosphorus, smoke in the mirrors
And the picture's clearer, one God, always superior
Feelin us, one time, we in the studi-udi
Gettin it groovy, 70's style like moody-oody
Roll with a uzi, never readin how to use it
Make my money, smokin weed and drinkin liquor, sangin music
Hey, never abuse it, the consequences are serious
Just like my homie in Columbus, it's mysterious
Curiosity, it's comin in so ferocious
Expialidocious, deeper, with a psychosis - what?
Still rockin, and we're solid as a rock, ya
Passin that sticky-icky to Bizzy, praisin Allah
That's God, in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit
The beginning of wisdom is to fear it; one time

[Chorus]

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