

# Built To Last

## Redlight King

You gonna hit some weed up in the motherfucker?  
DJ Bobby B, D-Loc  
Time keeps on slidin' through that hour glass  
I, I need to rip another vapor blast  
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?  
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to last  
The Adventures of Shaky Bonez, the Intruder  
A.k.a. D-Loc, Mr. Ginseu Master  
The Budda Blasta, it's all good  
Operatin' in my green room, cuttin' up my words  
You betta make way, I've been know to blow the spot  
Mr. Ginseu Master an' Bobby Suenam  
We form like Voltron, connected by the feet  
So there's room to reach, we transform the beat  
With the ill techniques, needles stick like gum  
Bobby on the two an' shaky on the one  
Here comes the Suenamy brothas, duck, fuck, run  
Grab your shields an' put them up, this ain't for fun  
Table combat, son, you betta blow the spot  
When I penetrate it's deep, you know I smoke my pot  
Everyday I stay ripped, they call me D L to the C  
Don't eva get it twisted, ya na mean  
Time keeps on slidin' through that hour glass  
I, I need to rip another vapor blast  
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?  
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to last  
An' you know this, I got some herb in my pocket  
A caddie an' a truck, a phat chain wallet  
A dirt bike, mini bike an' a go-cart  
A skateboard, shot gun an' a snowboard  
My white board because winter just passed  
Summer's comin' up, river runs with the hash  
Me an' all my dogs, drinkin' beers, tokin' buds  
Workin' on our trucks right under the sun  
An' when the water cold, we sit an' get stoned  
Hollerin' at the hunny's, talkin' shit from Crow's boat  
An' if you don't know, I don't really fuckin' care  
Like, listen to a drunk when he's yappin' in my ear  
Talkin' this, talkin' that, you not makin' no sense

Like smokin' crack by a fence or bud when it's dense  
Don't ever get it twisted, let me tell you again  
The call me L O C, sucka see ya, say  
Time keeps on slidin' through that hour glass  
I, I need to rip another vapor blast  
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?  
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to last  
I be the kid with my pants straight sagged to my knees  
Got my Vans on my feet, smoke a ounce a week  
Writin' rhymes to beats, intertwinin' with timin'  
Rhymin' patters are scatterin', I'm as high as the Heavens  
Farmer are cattle, eatin' Valiums an' tatilen  
On the side of a mountain, choppin' trees down for cabins  
On the search for medallions, I about to burn like dragons  
Now they live in your [Incomprehensible], how could you imagine?  
Back in the day, I was a pest in the classroom  
With a attitude, babblin', on the desk, I was taggin'  
While the teacher was talkin', half the time I was nappin'  
'Sides the fact, I was slackin', didn't care if I was passin'  
Relaxin' an' laughin', stealin' pencils an' [Incomprehensible]  
Children for magazine, memories of causalities  
People, now gather, me, I'm the D L O C  
An' I'll I do is smoke weed, son of a bitch  
Time keeps on slidin' through that hour glass  
I, I need to rip another vapor blast  
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?  
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to last

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