

# Off the Wall

## Cocoa Brovaz

Let me ask this question real quick, umm  
As far as the Smif-N-Wessun  
And the name change and everything like that  
Now how did that come about?  
How did that evolve into the Cocoa Brovaz  
And everything like that? That was jealousy, man  
That's all that is, man  
(Jealousy, man)  
Jealousy and ignorance, man Yeah  
Niggaz got me stressed, man  
Oh, just burn a spliff, don't worry about that In my pink Cadi, I have a [unverified]  
Uncle Sam arms men to kill in the 'hood  
I make 'em snap it, test it  
My choice of weapon  
That Smif-N-Wessun, try  
Sue me for the namesake  
Yo, who's pimpin'?  
Yo, who's pimpin'? I woke up in the morning, what did I see?  
Unknown faces starin' down at me  
First off with the flee as fear overpowered me  
Chlorophyll got me ready to black, I can't breathe  
Niggaz askin' me who's Smif and who's Wessun  
We got you now we're lookin' for your partner  
'Cause you're messin' with the incomin' currency  
And frankly we don't give a fuck about your privacy We been watchin' you for a while now  
We know about the calls made back and forth  
Down south word of mouth  
You had your peoples workin' out  
But I doubt you had 'em lookin' out  
'Cause we can pick 'em out  
Now we got 'em listed on our internet systems  
Know about the crimes and the names of all their victims  
Even got the pinpoint spotter where you hang  
You got big dreams comin' 'round tryin' to change things Let me say  
Why they try to suffocate and stifle all of our intentions  
They want our sufferations, trial and tribulations  
Too much to mention  
Well, tell them that we no 'fraid  
We don't have a big gate

From every corner, angle, and section

[Unverified] not quite far

I see '99 in crystal ball

Them city-order ducks softly walkI got [unverified] by the government the other day

I opened it and read it, it said they was suin'

Said I couldn't move the way that I was movin'

And I couldn't do the things that I was doin'

Causin' mass confusion with the name that we was usin'

Said they gun sales was conflictin' with our music

Sent me multi-paid contracts just to prove it

The trademarks on belt-buckles, shirts, and knives

Ain't that the most off the wall shit you heard in your lifeProbably heard his junior singin' Mr. Ripper's in your

Area

Feel your heart skip a beat as I'm nearin' you

I'm hearin' ya, askin', "Yo seed, who was me?"

At the same time you break my classic CD

Run it to the phone callin' up [unverified]

I had it up to here with these damn rap neegers

They even got my local boys sayin' that stuff

I wanna draft my plain data for a million plushI got a letter from the corporate the other day

I open and read it, they said they was suin'

Somethin' about we was causin' confusion

Wanted me and my son to change the name we was usin'

Had our associates nervous, soup, try to serve it

Got our investors actin' real shady tryin' to jerk us

Got Tek ready to break somethin'

I'm chillin' and stayed pumpin', say somethin'

I tell you why the frame won't even think nothin'Hell fell

Oh, well

I yell

Swear

We gonna send 'em all to hellHell fell

Oh, well

I yell

Swear

We gonna send 'em all to hellSo you're hesitant

Where a brother quest to represent

I sense no hinder, gender, two-faced intent

In fact, cops signed the last government contract

Yeah, umm

So where's your first world war?Now presently on tour, hardcore

Come on knockin' at your door

Your revolver took down many of '90's lords

Cut to that ad campaign, your gun stores

So they welcome your floor of a tribe called Cocoa

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>