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, manYeah
Niggaz got me stressed, man
Oh, just burn a spliff, don't worry about thatIn 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 privacyWe 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 thingsLet 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

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