

Sit Back Relax

Bizzy Bone

Bizzy:

hey its the martin n malcom in the vibe and in the Q we ebony ivory brothers the others
the indian gentleman n business executives swing on a pendulum livin legends yeah we veterans theres no need
to tell em they know who we better than these ciggerettes killing me ebony ivory peace n war one hell of a diary
see i can get serious diggin yall chest 'cause people been rippin they bullet proof vest they so concerned with
who was the best i dont even think about it i done put my publicist on it so yall mother fuckahs go read about it
n then sing about it bizzy done went solo man how this

Chorus:

sit back relax and have a puff or two, 'cause all we really tryna do is get high with u, thats just how we do sit
back relax and pop a peek at chu 'cause all we really wanna do is roll with u OoO thats just how we do

Bizzy:

sevens my family thats for the industy not understandin me handing me hard money all a vanity losin my sanity
damned to be banned from mr handely had to be mad at me doubted me just like me daddy nigguh dont rat on
me

rat on me armegheddon till the saddle we ride whatever whatever im ready to die sever the ties dead or alive
hopefully all my niggahs are fly some arise like some of the times 'cause they didnt wanna see lil E shine leader
of seven and that is the sign holdin alive outta my mind nigguh rewind tell em my crime bizzy aint finna sip
none of your wine your wine

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Bizzy:

lets all think into dip into the slow motion i roll with my niggahs in the year that yall knowin flowin and goin
and goin and goin and goin the original flippin with the pimpin the young poet bubblin doublin thuggin luv
my niggahs brothers n mothers uncles others uncles n threw the winter n all ah the liquor get together now bitter
done runnin a little runnin of a lap freak in the mind and runnin around the town pull up on suckas that pull a
gun to my pucker fuck yall how ima be the mother mother fucker trust yall no further thats all no one ever
would have loved ya better go underground n yah found no body loved ya thats why i stay in the ghetto watchin
these youngins growin blood puddles its fucked up but damn im still humble

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