

# What I Can't Describe

## The Transplants

Let the funky beat blaze! I take my last breath  
Its like Im dead inside  
Its like Im past it  
Its what I cant describe(Rob sing this):  
You said money cant buy me love and that's true  
But money can buy me drugs so that's cool  
The best of the worst skinhead Rob one and only fully loaded  
Riding dirty and I'm feeling kinda lonely  
Of a wet one throw back dip in the fifth  
Punch drunk with a pistol so I'll probably miss  
Any chance that I have to turn my house to a home  
Times up, game's over, I'm dying aloneI take my last breath  
Its like Im dead inside  
Its like Im past it  
Its what I cant describe(Guest sing this)  
That's what it is it ain't me to complain  
Cut kakies brown chucks white t-shirts and braids  
Boo Ya Tribe unexplainable gang  
transplanted but i came  
west forward so let it flame  
they love the music  
so let the funky beat blaze  
we keep it G'd up  
with the heat up  
Royal crown, tequila  
six trey with the usos  
puffin on the silver black guerrilla  
on a Saturday after noon  
alpines 808 go boom soo oo oween  
For the G's and the harmonyI take my last breath  
Its like Im dead inside  
Its like Im past it  
Its what I cant describe[Bridge sing this)  
Cause everyone's victim  
And everyone's a target  
And everyone's an enemy  
The reason that I spark it(Tim sing this)  
In this life I got everything I wanted  
Money and fame but I don't flaunt it

Walk through the state undaunted  
State of California but the state is haunted  
    Got a car, get a car, now we're gone  
    Ain't gonna stop till the early morn  
    Ain't gonna stop till the break of dawn  
I got my crew coming over now I know its on(Rob sing again)  
    From the land of the lost where the good die young  
    Got yer son smoked out in the hood buying guns  
Not the first or the last time test me and I'll blast mine  
Neighbor versus neighbor and its killing as a past time  
    I've heard it all before and nope Im not buying  
    The biggest and the baddest get broke im not lying  
    I could get get it next you could get it right now  
I roll with Samoans, if you want I'll show you howI take my last breath  
    Its like Im dead inside  
    Its like Im past it  
    Its what I cant describe

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