

crumblin' erb (feat. brandon bennett)

OutKast

Yes sir, let me dig into your brain, folks fallin' like rain
Property got me sellin' thangs, guess I'm gon' explain
Jane is rolled up, no gangs be throwed up
But still Andre got action, they sweat like Keith, all on my teeth
I take it upon myself to handle mine, thinkin' that you
Gots ample to do this have you shot I thought you knew this
I'm crumblin', no time for fumblin' sellin' my sacks watchin' my back
Wettin' 'em up like splish, leavin' 'em in a splashOf blood, the clock is tickin' niggaz from my block is missin'
I'm puttin' it down like it be hot before we all get shot
Got, only so much time in this bastard
Bitter be claimin' broke but I be sayin' they pro-cras-ti-natin'
Settlin' for less, bet' be ready when they roll up in your nest and
Sink one in your chest and you is gone, up outta here for good
Y'all be bobbin' back and forth to let me know you understood
Yeah, whassup
There's only so much time left in this crazy world
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
Niggaz can't let niggaz they don't understand
(What's the master plan?)
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erbSo check me out, see once in a while when niggaz be tryin'
To test me I gets frisky grab a pint of golden whiskey
Then they swing but shit they missed me I'm gettin' nice
With them thangs, because I do like that you heard me on the radio
And yes my man I'm true to dat I run my lyrics the way
Y'all wanna hear 'em and shoot my dice like it's the brick
The way that wall done flicks 'em nigga, so ring around the roses
Diamonds around my neck from flexin' but I'm runnin' niggaz
Over like a ninety-fo' Lexus, test it ten millimeters count 'em
Nigga fuckin' high see I added a millimeter for y'all niggaz
Doin' crimes and drive bys kiss yo' ass bye-bye
Sayanora suckers I flipped the script
And turned the page ain't scared of you motherfuckers
Be boppin' shots, like them hoes be poppin' coochies
And I still be spreadin' bullets like them freaks be spreadin' cooties
So look here niggaz, I'm huntin' Red October
I said my shit and ran my lyrics and now my is overThere's only so much time left in this crazy world
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
Niggaz can't let niggaz they don't understand
(What's the master plan?)

I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
 Big Boi got a type of nugget, blunt box, it's empty
 That's where the erb be droppin', it's simply marvelous time is tickin'
 But some of that time when I be layin' vocals in the dungeon
 Sugar bear and Mon be smokin' ounces like it ain't nuttin'
 It ain't shit, to take another hit so hit it of the canibus seteva
 Weed reefer yeah smoke shit it's all day any till they label me deceased
 So fire up another one and smoke out and fuck the world peace
 We, is gonna smoke out, until we choke out like
 some merry men
 Cowards I be buryin' comin' around my shop with that see nigga
 You gets nothin' just like DJ do the cuttin' I be havin your posse
 Duckin' nothin' but king shit, I am askin', sucka can you hand
 That player with the pepper throwin' salt off in your game
 Sprinkle sprinkle motherfucker don't be cryin' on me
 That stuff the sess be in my chest until I'm chillin' in peace, yeah
 There's only so much time left in this crazy
 world
 I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
 Niggaz can't let niggaz they don't understand
 (What's the master plan?)
 I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
 Ahhhh shit now
 Comin' in like two fat hoes sittin' off on corn flakes
 Droppin' these thangs like French fries in hot grease
 Big Gipp, Goodie Mob, P.A., OutKast
 The J-O-I, just to let y'all niggaz know
 Forever pimpin' never slippin' that's how it is
 That how it's gon' be, that's how it was in the past
 That's how it's gon' be in the futures nigga
 It's all day everyday, so whatchu wanna do with it?
 Bring that shit on, know what I'm sayin'? Yeah
 There's only so much time left in this crazy world
 I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
 Niggaz can't let niggaz they don't understand
 (What's the master plan?)
 I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
 There's only so much time left in this crazy world
 I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
 Niggaz can't let niggaz they don't understand
 (What's the master plan?)
 I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
 There's only so much time left in this crazy world
 I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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