

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 niggaz, 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' erbBig 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 peaceWe, 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, yeahThere'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' erbAhhh 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'? YeahThere'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' erbThere'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' erbThere'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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