

# Spill My Drink

Obie Trice

[Intro]

Yeah...

Let me get rightMuh'fuckers poppin at me  
Baby mama say I can't, be the pappy all this propaganda with my family  
E'rything I got wasn't hand to me  
Had to hit the block so gradually became the man I be (be, be)  
Sorry that my pop wasn't a man to me  
Had to opt for different boyfriends my mammy handed me  
Performin mammograms on her while I play Atari  
Scarred me, horribly, horribly [sips drink]  
Lock that thought out, but at times I lose perspective  
No disrespect but I was forced to think reckless  
In and out of courts for usin illegal methods  
Guess them poor choices left us disconnected  
The one who points the finger got four for pointin back  
Nothin can come between us, I'm hopin you knowin that  
And if I let you down can't keep holdin it on my back  
I gotta stay focused where my sanity's at, sanity's at[Chorus:]  
Dodgin all these darts in my thoughts I seek  
Can't let these people spill my drink  
I'ma mob like a boss 'til I'm off in my casket's reach  
Won't let these niggaz spill my drink  
I'm ridin through the city sippin Henny with my thoughts in sync  
Can't let these niggaz spill my drink  
To my niggaz gettin money still hungry tryin to stay on your feet  
Don't let these niggaz spill yo' drink (drink, drink)E'rybody lookin at me, like the boy lookin scraggly  
Since he ain't with Shady like, e'rything collapsed behind me  
A contract don't define me  
It just reminds me that I'm givin up my paper to sign me  
And with the dismay of my record release delay I  
see who was close, somehow they slipped away now  
Price to pay when you ball then get on your A.I.  
Crossover was cold, now O's under the radar  
To e'rything I cherish gotta be re-established  
All cause the marriage didn't succeed, it perished  
The characters I used to feed all vanished  
Left me on my knees, bleedin with no bandages  
No gauze when I fall, but even through it all  
I handled this way to ball, mechanics is

kept at a hundred, them other niggaz is amateurs  
Guess that's the law of averages - eww[Chorus]So even when you're dreamin and I'm, intervenin demons  
Get to, workin on your inner bein, let 'em know you see 'em  
When the G that's within got ya, infra-red schemin  
Keep me in your head instead, you don't need to bleed 'em  
Cause a boat with no anchor is a boat that's gon' sail  
You don't even need them folks, all's well  
May they all burn in hell, cause when all else fails  
You the truth, your blue glass won't spill[Chorus]

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