

Blunted 10

Black Sheep

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Bust it, bust it, Friday night swingin' you know what I'm sayin'
With Mista Lawnge and my man Jermaine
And Jack whose names is Joe
Check it, check it, check it, yo c'mon I been around, I been around, I been around town and
Sounds you know I'm down that many cannot get down
But not me, we kick it all day and night see
Although you know in a minute, right now you know not who I be
So I kick it for a second, yes, I kick it for a sec
Get wreck, and double check, got to play with your select
Name is Dres, D-R-E-S, yes, I guess that it is
Ya gotta bag of Buddha well smoke a sess I'm the type of brother that the girls always select
It's not because they're out to come
It's 'cause they're out to come correct
I talk about a ho', because a ho' I know
And if you do the honey Tea
Then I guess too you would talk so
Play me not, if my phone book is bigger
Don't get hot 'cause I clock the fat figure Told ya I'm a singa got my finga on the trigga
'Cause everybody hates the fly nigga
Play me not close if your jean is made of plastic
If your best to play it down
Then you should walk faster
Don't give me a pound if you bust that in your hand
Play me out never 'cause I came to understand
Do it to, for a minute, I do for me too Push me up and I'll pull myself through
Watch my back and I'll watch my front
Got what I want, see ya hate to be ya
Got a nine, got a shot, got a catch twenty-two
Damned if I don't and I'm damned if I do
Fightin' over cities how they're fightin' on my block
Over there is liberation, over here is for a rock
No not pop rock, no not pop rock Do-do-do-do-do-do-do-do-do

Do-do-after shock
Some will part fly gear, while others are suckin'
I game I use to play until I learned to keep steppin'
But one thing I learned, yo roll and take it
Life is what you make it

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