Crumblin' Erb

Outkast

Yes, let me dig into your brain, folks falling like rain
Property got me selling things, 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, thinking that you
Got's ample to do this have you shot I thought you knew this
I'm crumblin', no time for fumbling selling my sacks watching my back
Wetting em up like splish, leaving em in a splash
Of blood, the clock is ticking niggas from my block is missing
I'm putting it down like it be hot before we all get shot
Got, only so much time in this bastard
Bitter be claiming broke but I be saying they pro-cras-ti-natin'
Settling for less, bet' be ready
When they roll up in your nest and, sink one in your chest and
You'se gone, up outta here for good
Y'all be bobbin back and forth to let me know you understood
Yeah, whats upThere's only so much time left in this crazy world
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
Niggas killing niggas 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 niggas be trying to test me I gets frisky
Grab a pint of golden whiskey then they swing but shit they missed me huh
I'm getting nice with them things, because I do like that
You heard me on the radio and yes my man I'm true to that
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 flexing
But I'm running niggas over like a ninety-fo' Lexus, test it
Ten millimeters count em nigga fuck a nine
See I added a millimeter for y'all niggas doing 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 bopping shots, like them hoes be popping coochies
And I still be spreading bullets like them freaks be spreading cooties
So look here niggas, I'm Hunting Red October
I said my shit and ran my lyrics and now my verse is overThere's only so much time left in this crazy world
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
Niggas killing niggas they don't understand (what's the master plan)
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erbWooo! Big Boi

Got a type of nugget, blunt box, it's empty
That's where the erb be dropping, it's simply marvelous time is ticking
But some of that time when I be laying vocals in the Dungeon
Sugar Bear and Mon be smoking ounces like it ain't nothing
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 til 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 burying
Coming around my shop with that see nigga you gets nothing
Just like DJ do the cutting I be having your posse ducking nothing but
King Shit, I am asking, sucker can you hand
That player with the pepper throwing salt off in your game
Sprinkle sprinkle motherfucker don't be crying on me
That stuff the sess be in my chest until I'm chilling in peace, yeahThere's only so much time left in this crazy world
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb
Niggas killing niggas they don't understand (what's the master plan)
I'm just crumblin' erb, I'm just crumblin' erb

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