Silence

Curren\$y

(Chorus)

Uh, Yea..

As the joint burns, o the point that it stinging my fingers,
Tracks my talk show platform...
Part Phil Donahue part Jerry Springer
Momma come when I bring her..
She go where i send her.
Kept it trill from the beginning
From square 1 maintain square business

Dont concern yourself with my minglin with otha bitches
So crafty, mastered the flow Alaska cold,
Silent foot assassin approach.
High when I stroll,
Not even leaving foot prints in the snow...
You know

(Chorus)
Cant believe you caaaaaaaaalllllldddd
Soo oooooooooooooo whooooooaaaa
So I see your face again, back where ive been travelin
Time.. I think it seems, to have its grip on me.
Friends they say they call it for you,
No matter what i offer you.
Cant believe in history, living in this misery.
So coooooooooooooollllldddd
So So cooooooooooollllldddd
I cant believe you caaaalllllllllllllllddd
So cooooooooooooolllllddddd

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