Built to Last

78 Saab

You gonna hit some weed up in the motherfucker?
DJ Bobby B, D-Loc
Time keeps on slidin' through that hour glass
I, I need to rip another vapor blast
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to last
The Adventures of Shaky Bonez, the Intruder
A.k.a. D-Loc, Mr. Ginseu Master
The Budda Blasta, it?s all good
Operatin' in my green room, cuttin' up my words
You betta make way, I?ve been know to blow the spot
Mr. Ginseu Master an' Bobby Suenam
We form like Voltron, connected by the feet
So there's room to reach, we transform the beat
With the ill techniques, needles stick like gum
Bobby on the two an' shaky on the one
Here comes the Suenamy brothas, duck, fuck, run
Grab your shields an' put them up, this ain?t for fun
Table combat, son, you betta blow the spot
When I penetrate it?s deep, you know I smoke my pot
Everyday I stay ripped, they call me D L to the C
Don?t eva get it twisted, ya na mean
Time keeps on slidin' through that hour glass
I, I need to rip another vapor blast
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to last
An' you know this, I got some herb in my pocket
A caddie an' a truck, a phat chain wallet
A dirt bike, mini bike an' a go-cart
A skateboard, shot gun an' a snowboard
My white board because winter just passed
Summer's comin' up, river runs with the hash
Me an' all my dogs, drinkin' beers, tokin' buds
Workin' on our trucks right under the sun
An' when the water cold, we sit an' get stoned
Hollerin' at the hunny's, talkin' shit from Crow?s boat
An' if you don?t know, I don?t really fuckin' care
Like, listen to a drunk when he?s yappin' in my ear
Talkin' this, talkin' that, you not makin' no sense

Like smokin' crack by a fence or bud when it?s dense
Don?t ever get it twisted, let me tell you again
The call me L O C, sucka see ya, say
Time keeps on slidin' through that hour glass
I, I need to rip another vapor blast
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to last
I be the kid with my pants straight sagged to my knees
Got my Vans on my feet, smoke a ounce a week
Writin' rhymes to beats, intertwinin' with timin'
Rhymin' patters are scatterin', I?m as high as the Heavens
Farmer are cattle, eatin' Valiums an' tatilen
On the side of a mountain, choppin' trees down for cabins
On the search for medallions, I about to burn like dragons
Now they live in your [Incomprehensible], how could you imagine?
Back in the day, I was a pest in the classroom
With a attitude, babblin', on the desk, I was taggin'
While the teacher was talkin', half the time I was nappin'
'Sides the fact, I was slackin', didn?t care if I was passin'
Relaxin' an' laughin', stealin' pencils an' [Incomprehensible]
Children for magazine, memories of causalities
People, now gather, me, I?m the D L O C
An' I?ll I do is smoke weed, son of a bitch
Time keeps on slidin' through that hour glass
I, I need to rip another vapor blast
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to last

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/