

# Let It Burn

Outlawz

I got this monkey on my back  
And I can't let it go  
So much trouble on my brain  
And I can't let it go  
Oh, and I'm so throed  
I don't know what to do  
But pour me a drank  
And smoke a blunt or two  
And let it burn  
Let it burn (5x)  
Motherfucker.. We  
Let it burn (6x)  
All my soldiers  
Let it burn

Spark up a cigarette  
You talkin' the biggest threat  
You mention my set  
Resurrect my life through death  
I walk around with the dirtiest boots  
Camouflage the suit  
We them soldiers that you gotta salute  
26 years full of Donald Goines material  
Pour water in my cereal  
Don't worry it'll get us through  
We never complained  
We weathered the rain  
Stayed loyal to the thug core  
Respecting the game  
I'm just a New Street nigga  
With a lil' bit of fame  
Picture me rhyming  
Motherfuck nickel and dimin'  
On some coke shit  
My clips went for 80 a watts  
Raw, until that cook got, gravy the cop  
And goin' home, stoppin' ya fun  
When Yak got killed  
If you grew up with a nigga don't that make 'em ya friend  
I see the world through a foggy lens  
With a Fo'-Five buried in my baggy jeans  
Even my mom dukes was a naggin' fiend  
I thank God she like 6 or 7 years clean  
If you believe then you can achieve anything  
Try the measure the price of life thru a triple-beam  
And let it burn

I ain't stressin' no bitches  
I'm out here stressin' my riches  
And these 5-dolla niggaz bout to turn me into a killer  
My friend is my pen  
My only homey is my lonely thoughts  
Ridin' thru the city with a gage bout to blow it off  
I smoke a blunt to take the pain out  
And if I wasn't high probably try to blow my brains out  
Why??  
Cause mama need her medicine

My kids gotta eat  
Labels playin' hella games  
Boy don't fuck around with me  
If it ain't one thing it's a motherfuckin 'notha  
Word to my granny, and my daddy and my mother  
But I ain't no sucka  
I'ma let it -- let it burn  
Get back on my two feet and swerve

I lost my head with a family  
And these niggaz astounding  
That I'm back up off my feet dawg  
But I'm still sitting down  
Yeah I'm paralyzed  
So it's just a half of me  
And my father dead too  
So I'm a bastard 'G'  
I'm bout to hit this rap game  
Get the cash and flee  
And I'm forever with my motherfuckin family  
This billy bang Outlawz hard, listen me  
And yeah we'll burn you bout the legacy of P-A-C

I'm a dawg, but I don't roll over (wroof!)  
I might stumble but I don't fall over (wroof!)  
A whole patron, money gone, hung over (wroof!)  
Never ever my level, one over (wroof!)  
I gotta shake the devil off my shoulder (wroof!)  
And never will I settle, I'm a soldier (wroof!)  
All the time is the time to make the donuts (wroof!)  
Ya feel that  
Then light another stouge up  
And let it burn