Windows down Just cruise Open the paper take a look at the news The industry's shaken up Jay & Dame breaking up Shyne locked up and Jam Master Jay shot up I thank the Lord when I wake cause I got up Though I'm suiting up for a wake for my partner When everything's bad, good news sounds sad And I still gotta deal with the problems that I had Best friends beefing with me, girl friend ain't speaking to me Rap got these fake cats trying to put their heaters to me Trying to find my way out, they trap me in Cats try to flex even when I'm at the gym Sometimes it seems like the only thing to do When I can't express all my feeling in the booth I turn on a CD, Aaliyah's Care For You Jay Dee's Volume 2 or Lil' Jon's Crunk Juice Speakerboxxx/The Love Below or TP2 Get Rich Or Die Tryin' sounds good in the Coupe Portishead, Fiona Apple, man whatever fits you And before you know it man, the world's on mute

Sometimes I just wanna cruise From the things that I go through I just wanna cruise Turn off the two way on your phone dude I just wanna cruise Get away from the Pro Tools I just wanna cruise Cause this life is just so cruel Sometimes I just wanna cruise From the things that I go through I just wanna cruise Turn off the two way on your phone dude I just wanna cruise Get away from the Pro Tools I just wanna cruise Cause this life is just so cruel

Windows down Just cruise Open the paper take a look at the news The Dirty South waking up Fif and Game breaking up Mac Dre murdered and the industry's shaken up Hip Hop Police drive around and pursue And the niggas with they chains that they see on the tube That they see on the wall Of their children's room It just has them appalled That we do what we do They would love to see a nigga back in whips and chains Rather than a black man buying whips and chains Fly to Dallas for a week, in front row watch Game They claim they want us off the streets, still they complain Sometimes it seems like the only thing to do

When I can't express all my feelings in the booth
I turn on a CD
Blueprint 2
Or Blueprint 1
Whatever fits you
It's Dark And Hell Is Hot or Coldplay's Parachutes
Juelz Santana's From Me To You
Or Things Fall Apart, my favorite joint from The Roots
Music helps me get away from the troops

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O.D.B. passing J-Dilla just left us Proof got shot in the head, it's all messed up My home girl burned up, it scares me to think When we die nobody knows where we gon' turn up I think about life for the living, driven Determined to make it for my children If and, when I do, I'll be drifting In this dirt we call Earth got me tripping And I don't even smoke but I think like a cheefa Instead view the world through the eyes of the cheeba Think of Otis Redding singing through Emmett Till's pain Or Jimi Hendrix guitar played by Kurt Cobain It's like music is my melody, fix to cocaine Once you feel the kick kick, straight to your brain Sometimes the world can drive a brother insane So when I wanna get away from the game I just wanna cruise

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Tištěno z pismický-akordy.cz Cause this life is just so cruel