

# The Warning

Everlast

This is the warning...I warned you baby (3x)

Back of the liqueur store bout' to blaze this joint  
Got some dice in my hand  
My man says six is your point  
Trying to hit the hard way so I can break like Steve Miller  
Take the money then I run son  
I'm a lover and a killer

This is the warning...I warned you baby (3x)

I feel like god and the devil  
I'm a saint  
I'm a sinner  
I'm a hard rocking'  
Hard headed  
Hard sick summer winner  
I'm a kush blazing'  
Bush chasing  
Product of the city  
And I ain't asking for your love  
And I don't want your pity  
So girl don't talk about me shitty  
Don't act all high and ditty  
If your man keep playing me funny  
I'mma come take all his money  
And leave him holy from this blessing  
With my four pound smith and Wesson  
Better watch out who you're stressing  
Fuck around you'll learn your lesson

This is the warning...I warned you baby (3x)

Back of the liqueur store trying to break these chumps  
Bunch of heads in a circle, daddy's handing out lumps  
Trying to shake these bones  
I'm trying to get these shoes  
But yo they all think Whitey's cheating  
Cause tonight I can't lose.  
They wanna take my funds  
But I'mma blaze my guns  
We're burning sensations  
And heart palpitations  
Why you breathing so heavy  
While your palms are sweaty  
And if you thinking bout' a stick' move  
Word to god you ain't ready

This is the warning...I warned you baby (3x)