

# Busssdown Your Soul

AUGUST 08

Fuck what you know  
Drop tops and hoes  
Ice out your chain but can't  
Bust down your soul  
You can't bust down your soul

Lost out on money with love  
They call me Emotional Cuh  
Numbing the pain with the drugs  
Back on the East Side! (rag top)  
Gun shots (pah pah)  
On live  
Fuck all these niggas and they fake lives  
No face no case on life (drop top)  
Pull up on the homies on that old shit  
Fucking politics and bitches till the mo'ning  
You ain't got your point on you ain't all in  
She said

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Cortez's at the funerals  
Gunpowder in the cuticles  
We out here as usual  
Standing on the frontline  
Throwing shit up  
Caught slipping outside the tam's when they dumped  
Mo had to shoot back like (burum da bum bum)  
Bought a new chain cuz the flock went up  
Shawty look at me like nigga you dumb

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Bust down your soul  
You can't bust down your soul

Yeah!  
I got stardust in my eyes  
And I can't keep em closed tonight  
I got stardust in my eyes  
And I can't keep em closed tonight  
I got stardust in my eyes  
And I can't keep em closed tonight  
I got stardust in my eyes  
And I can't keep em closed tonight

Running down Rosecreans  
Long Beach boulevard  
On the East Side  
Cruising down Bullis  
With a ski mask on  
I be in a fast car

Riding in a stolen whip  
Yeah