

## By A Stranger

Black Rob

We came to give love to our die hearted real bitches  
that stick through they man through the bullshit  
good lovin and good fuckin all night long, what makes a young killa feel str  
ong (you know)  
you from black thongs to black you know  
with a lifestyle bigger than don knockers, with a left hand body guard like  
john rocker  
kill the cracka, you served pain but that didn't stop ya  
offered the money, gotsta prosper  
blame me for the babies we kill, aint that ill,  
im the one who wants to go to hell with it and i'm  
held closely by a stranger  
father Dear (i know you want to touch me)  
well if you hear me (you know you want to touch me)  
i said father dear (you know you want to kiss me)  
well if you hear me (i want you to kiss me)  
i said father dear (i know you want to fuck me)  
well if you hear me (but why can't you love me)  
i've been held, closely by a stranger

she moved above the law, 50 gs in the floor  
type to bring with me a key right to her door  
waiting [for drugs law], livin the china white  
if you got her high enough you could fuck her with a stick of dynamite  
tie her up [smack her], have your way  
i met her wednesday had that by saturday  
she was half black, born in south korea  
raised in an orphanage, the men would often come to see her  
the nuns didn't stop the soldiers from raping her  
which is why she had panic attacks like kim bassinger  
months went by, i heard she put bass stole all the crates and a soul, I saw  
it in her face she was losing control  
confused in her role, the cash flow disintegrated like her ass yo  
she fell victim, to the rotten apple  
say goodbye she was diagnosed with cancer, heard it from the source  
now she from, manger to manger, looking to be held

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saw me running through, gun saw what the struggle do, i mean you act like yo  
ur fake friends is lovin you  
they undress in front of me and im uncomfortable  
figure i'll just come to you, and try to confide  
but then I start thinking about the last time you lied  
don't care what you got to hide  
what i saw burned my eyes like chloride  
all i wanna know is why, i wasn't even tryin to spy  
come home all inside  
should have known, all you did was was pull me down  
i should have grown, canceled the mortgage on the home

[dead to me saying your fault], I let you roam  
now i gotsta leave you alone  
harsh reality is the case  
like when you spit in the wind, it might come back in your face  
i just came to get my shit, no anger  
you was the one kissing a stranger

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