

Blind

Bombshell Rocks

Cruisin' downtown with some friends of time
This time I'm going all blind
I am one step closer but the money ain't mine
The truth says I'm going out of line
But I got bills on my mind and my mind plays tricks on me
I'm going blind

I'm not better than you
I just deliver the truth

Queenstreet falls under city lights
A couple of kids swinging fists in a fight
I noticed the ring but she's too fine
The truth says I'm going out of line
But I got tits on my mind and my mind plays tricks on me