

# 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