

Bub
Quake

It's the not fuckin' around crew and I'm a foundin' member
Don't visit my forrest, baby, it's about to timber
Let me see if I remember, it was December, maybe November, cold weath
er
And I was on my dick dog, I wasn't doin' well
Broke and steal old folks [?] who could tell (I don't)
I pray that heaven ain't a lie, I know the truth is there
Tried to pawn my soul, the devil wouldn't approve the sale
Not fuckin' around crew, and I'm the team captain
Lost it all [?] see 'em laughin'
Must of been a real knee slapper
So what is love and misery, that's what we after
Not fuckin' around crew and I can thank myself
Be everything I am and everything I ain't as well
It's really hard to hate yourself
But twice as hard to pace yourself when all your pain is level
I never did the dope, the dope did me
A quite tremendous number
Thank you Lord for endless hunger
The problem and solution both between my fuckin' ears
I'm sayin' what I gotta say regardless what you hear
Not fuckin' around crew and I'm the consiage
The underboss, the don, the fuckin' secretary (Bish)
Girl, you wanna help me carry?
My load is very heavy, left me like she never met me
She wouldn't stay with me
But I still pray for her, I love her again and again
Just never say it first
And if I'm bein' honest (What?)
She probably owed me that
But she was ready I was scared thought she'd hold me back
Not fuckin' around crew
And we so [?]
I take the trash out the basement and put it in the attic
Why? 'Cause I was tired of lookin' at it
I still smell it, but I don't see it, I'm so dramatic
It's the not fuckin' around crew
We only trust in God
Find a lick right quick then we be bust it hard
Hard, and anything that's worth somethin'
If I ain't earned what I got then it ain't worth nothin'
Not fuckin' around crew
And here we come again
The clouds formin', the cows mooin' it's thunderin'
The rain falls, the dust settles, who's fuckin' with it you must tell
us
Bitch