Can I get a moment of your time
To get a couple things off my mind

A couple things off my chest

(Off my mind)

Homie I can't speak, I'm deaf and I'm blind If it's not my business, I pay it no mind I mind my own, I'm homegrown Body arisen, sometimes drug driven but shit that's a given Change is hard, it's hard to change the way I'm living Four corner stone walls like in a prison, but no one listens Hello? Is anybody there? Hello, hello? Does anybody care? Who am I kidding To each his own, may the best man win So when they ask me, how the best man been I'll simply reply that I have always been, the same vato that comes from aro und the bend As the record spins, the time goes on Half of the time I'm fucked up and I'm so gone But if you ask me, there ain't nothing wrong Different day, but it's the same old song and it's the bomb Can I get a moment of your time To get a couple things off my mind (Off my mind) A couple things off my chest (A weight off my shoulders) Can I get a moment of your time To get a couple things off my mind (Off my mind) A couple things off my chest (A weight off my shoulders) All you vatos might as well get used to me, cause I'm the same foo nowadays that I used to be That's who I am, that's something that I choose to be You wouldn't want to change either if you were me I'm from the hood, I got it good I did it the same way, the way they never thought I could I'm doing things I never thought I would I'm a suspect introducing Rob to Hollywood Bald headed, didn't know where I was headed Pulled up in a Chevy, put a couple of bucks of unleaded and I'm gone again You might see me, you might not If the block is full of placas, if the block is hot I'm creased up with the cuff, quick to call your bluff It won't stop until the day I had enough But that day is not close, not even almost Till the day I get ghost, I'm west coast Can I get a moment of your time To get a couple things off my mind (Off my mind) A couple things off my chest (A weight off my shoulders)

(A weight off my shoulders)

You been around long enough to know that I ain't going nowheres ay Ain't my time to go, time to prove a point
Time for me to show, that I can take the flow
Juice them up and let them go
Little vato when the hits pop to a vato when the hip pops
I spit talk, making sure it ain't a rip off
A chip of the old block
Got it don't lie, got it on watch
Around the clock nonstop, watchu thought

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