

## N da Closet

Coolio

5:30 in the morning and I haven't been to sleep  
A pair of raggedly ass ProWings on my feet  
Ten dollars in my pocket and now I'm on the creep  
to the double-up spot cos the shit is comin cheap  
It's 1984 and the rocks is all fat  
Southern California, LA is where it's at  
I'm smokin like a motherfuckin choo-choo train  
Big cocaine inside my brain, aah  
But nobody knows that I'm on the hype  
Use to be in CREAM, well now I hit the pipe  
Face sucked in, yellow tooth grin  
No bitches, no friends, no ins to spend  
I'm stuck like a rat in a sticky ass trap  
and I sold everything but my motherfuckin gat  
I got a habit like a rabbit and I wanna stop it  
but I can't cos I'm locked 'n da closet

Oh make me wanna holler, right into my life  
Oh make me wanna holler, right into my life  
Oh make me wanna holler, right into my life  
Listen homey

No rehabilitation, no wantin to talk to...  
Doin crimes on every fuckin place I can walk to  
I still get props in the hood when I stroll by  
Cos niggas don't know that I'm smokin like Popeye  
Mama's in the kitchen cookin rice  
Daddy's in the pen doin life  
Sister gotta husband, she's a wife  
And I'm in the backyard hittin the pipe  
It's been three or four months since I started usin  
It's a uphill battle and now I know I'm losin  
I go to the spots where my face ain't familiar  
and I cook here jack cos I don't know these niggas  
I'm livin like a peasant and it ain't pleasant  
I think I need to change my direction  
I got the five dollar piece now I'm all in the carpet  
in the dark cos I'm locked 'n da closet

Someone's knockin at the door, somebody's ringin a bell  
Somebody's locked n da closet, somebody's goin to hell  
Do me a favour, open the door and let em have it  
Ooh yeah yeah yeah yeah

One year done passed and now I'm lookin dusty  
Disgusted because my own mama don't trust me  
My sister's on the trip cos she knows I'm on the hit  
And I can't take this shit  
There's a rumour goin round that I'm puffin heavily  
and my neighbours is lookin at me crazy, G  
I guess they figured out that I broke in they house  
and stole all they shit while they was out  
My sister told my aunt and my aunt told Pam  
and Pam let it slip to that bitch Roxanne  
Roxanne told Bill and Bill told Duke  
Now the whole hood knows that I play the flute  
But before I lost my respect

I didda lick your dumb ass on a jet, SHIT!  
Now I'm back to life, yeah I'm back to reality  
Ain't no side effects or technicalities  
There's one thing about it when your life is fucked  
At the bottom the only way to go is up, aah  
No more cocaine bitches  
I kick the door off the motherfuckin hinges  
I'm out the closet \*screaming\*

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