

B & E

Blaze Ya Dead Homie

I broke the front window of the house,
There wasn't any stirring and the lights were still out.
I crept through the hole,
And my feet touched the floor,
And the sound of the wood made a creak from below.
Ain't nobody home, I'm alone and in the zone,
Rummaging the room for what's yours to make my own.
The TVs so sweet, wrap the screen in a sheet,
Haul it all to the window, that's one room complete,
My B&E.

Against the joy, I'm making sure nobody's coming.
Get straight to the point; I'm making sure nobody's coming.
Looking over my back, I'm making sure nobody's coming.
Load it all in my sack; load it all in my sack.

I stepped in toward the back room and heard a noise.
It sounded like a dog out chewing on his toys.
And just like a stopwatch, the sound stopped.
And in through the door walks a full grown Rott
He looked real fierce, his teeth pierced with a grin,
Like you don't know who the fucks house you broken in.
I shot him a grin out from the kitchen,
I opened up the fridge and said "here boy, dig on in."
My B&E.

Against the joy, I'm making sure nobody's coming.
Get straight to the point, I'm making sure nobody's coming.
Looking over my back, I'm making sure nobody's coming.
Load it all in my sack; load it all in my sack. (x2)

Someone's coming, here they come.
Someone's coming, here they come.
Someone's coming, here they come.
Should I start running? Here they come.
Someone's coming, here they come.
Someone's coming, here they come.
Someone's coming, here they come.
Should I start running? Here they come.
Ooh, false alarm.

Continue loading goods out the back of the crib,
To the truck of the car, I can barely close the lid.
Now I'm back in the house, take the picture off the fireplace,
Grabbed a crowbar, and I crack open the safe.
Snatch the money and the jewelry,
This ain't nothing new to me.
Then I see the lights through the window,
And I freeze, hear the keys.
I flee.
I speed up the street,
If I'm caught, doing 5 to 10 stretch like a dream,
My B&E.

Against the joy, I'm making sure nobody's coming.
Get straight to the point; I'm making sure nobody's coming.
Looking over my back, I'm making sure nobody's coming.

Load it all in my sack; load it all in my sack.

Against the joy, I'm making sure nobody's coming.

Get straight to the point; I'm making sure nobody's coming.

Looking over my back, I'm making sure nobody's coming.

Load it all in my sack; load it all in my sack.

Load it all in my sack. (til the end)