

## So Strung Out

C-Block

I'm so strung out And now I don't know what to do  
Should I take my life away Dear God or will you pull me through  
I'm so strung out Some how my life has gone astray  
So I lay me down to sleep  
Please Lord now take my soul away

Now I'm all alone  
Sittin' in my room in a corner  
Starrin' at the wall and I'm wishing I was on a  
Mission but I'm fishin' in an empty bowl  
Cocain got my brain And I'm sweatin' 'cause I'm ice cold  
Hold - on for a minute what's that sound  
Raise up to my feet  
Paranoid lookin' all around  
Up down on the ground Is it reality?  
Damn, I always feel like  
Somebody's watchin' me  
Now let me find another plan Lookin' for a plot  
Lookin' for the man with the sack To get got  
Shot Lay him down  
'cause it don't be makin' me none  
Cocain on my brain and I gotta get me some

Another mystery  
sittin' in another room At twelve noon  
I hope something happen soon  
I'm crawlin'  
still burning my knee  
at 45 degrees Saying please let it be  
Something  
In a form of a rock I can't stop  
Because the spot getting hot tick tock  
I see the devil clearer in my past It can't last  
Because I'm running out of cash  
A stash I remember  
from December My mind gone blank And it could have been November  
Now  
as I feel myself blink  
I look at the world one time and then I think

I'm so strung out, I don't know what to do  
Should I take away my life, dear God  
Or will you pull me through, will you pull me through  
I'm so strung out, I'm so strung out

I know that you know that I'm living real trife  
So lay down that pipe And pick back up your life  
Just take it away, please God just take it away  
Won't you just give another day to me