

# Piece Of Mind

Twista

I thank God that I found my piece of mind one more time  
Since I'm dyin' I'd rather go right now than to be waitin' in line

Play with mine you'll find that it's the wrong damn move  
I was the wrong damn dude  
Gino told me do the usual leave him in critical  
My brother Bruce told me that he didn't pay dues  
You snooze and lose  
So what I'd do is make this man take a bath in his shoes  
And it was all on the news  
See I knew that it would be that me or him gonna bleed  
And it wasn't gonna be me  
So what I did was popped one up in my chamber and I sent 3  
No women no kids  
And I'ma shine on this nigga like Mop 'N Glo  
You think he stopped and load  
He jumped down with the rocks and a bomb on a dope  
But he didn't have to be so bold  
He rushed the Mob like a blob with the glocks and more  
And even called the cops on Sko  
He be shitty chi with the diamond in the watch in the coat  
The medallion to match with the rope  
No cars and the trucks in the cars that he ride  
Lookin' like a star when he glide  
I swear to God when he hear the bullet fall through the sky  
He be jackin' like a rabbit tryin' to hide  
Kinda hard to catch a nigga who be gone in the wind  
Purple Navigator and a Benz  
A new ??, the old niggaz that he used to fuck with  
Took a fall for strength of a man

(Sko get it) before I step outside and do my job for Allah  
Pray to Allah, undo Allah  
Anythang go wrong I pray to Allah  
Anythang go right I give my praise to Allah  
Anythang in sight I'ma bless for Allah  
Everythang tonight I'ma test for Allah  
Everythang you write I'ma erase yo bar  
If you ridin' tonight you better hop out yo car  
Cause the moon tonight is traced in 5-star  
I feel for ? my sisters at the bar  
Y'all be aight just keep yo self to yo self  
Y'all can see aight out on the streets it's double dare  
Over there it's the end of the road East 99 find my kind  
Still blind to the times and the signs  
On the streets niggaz killin' elites  
Killin' ??  
Killin' the chief  
5 stars in the governor  
Everybody gettin' covered up  
Wrapped up in some bloody sheets  
I came off the deep saw throw my heart  
Niggaz slangin' a V with the L's on his way all the time  
Since I'm dyin' then I'd rather go right now  
Than to be waitin' in line

I can't seem to get away from all the things in the world that bring me down

And I can't seem to get away from all the pressures  
And the pain that I find myself around  
But I need a little more time for me to survive  
All the dirty things that I did in my life  
I can walk by I can try to crawl by I can run  
But I cannot hide from my piece of mind  
I hit him clean in the middle of his dentures  
He was getting carried away because I let him slide  
A couple times he went off on an adventure  
Bloody murderer only to die it the Darkside  
And god I like to for killin over some Benjamins  
But it wasn't about my money it was bout his pride  
He had to run to the van he was defending it  
In a line of duty he died for a piece of mind  
I never knew I would have to murder the motherfucker  
I was the one fighting and piecing and increasing the peace  
I could (?) hit me and my brother  
We was the reason for a record that cd release  
We B.I.B. to the avenue about the trigger time  
You can't be alive in the hood when we dirt ride  
And motherfuckers got down cause never could  
Never survive with the goods that god provide  
So as I bogus wack him for doing my job  
Eliminate niggas that hate cause they ruining the mob  
I choose got bruise when I toss that guy out in the squad  
While they flossing the cars we busting and turn into god