

# Afroman, Paranoid

TEASPOON! come here come here, hey, hey, hey look  
hey go get me two pounds of bud and two ounces of yayo  
muthafuckaz at mah house waitin right now cuz  
aiight

how long can I sell?  
(you see life is like football you know what im saying)  
before I have to go to jail  
(you gotta hike the ball and just make something happen man)  
can I possibly get real?  
(I mean you know you might get tackled you know what im saying)  
before somebody go and snitch  
(then again you might fuck around and make a touch down)  
I'm so paranoid stressed stressed paranoid paranoid  
one false move I can be destroyed (echo)  
I avoid the cops I use a decoy  
see my mother fuckin driver he's a white boy  
I'm so paranoid stressed stressed paranoid paranoid one false move  
I can be destroyed to avoid the cops I use a decoy  
You see my mother fuckin driver he's a white boy  
all my life I did nothin' but dealin'  
learned to rely on my gut feelin'  
yo name is what? what? I know you from where? where?  
I dont mean to seem vicious but you look suspicious  
stop talking bout drugs on the telephone  
stop walking with a bunch of thugs to my home  
stop fuckin up, call me before you come  
stop telling these bitches where you got it from

how long can I sell  
the sheriff departments right down the block  
before I have to go to jail  
pass my beer so I can swallow this rock  
can I possibly get real  
pass the tabs the turnakit and syringes  
before somebody go snitch  
before the DEA kick the door of the hinges  
I'm so paranoid stressed stressed paranoid paranoid  
One false move I can be destroyed (echo)  
I avoid the cops I use a decoy  
you see my mother fuckin driver he's a white boy  
I'm so paranoid stressed stressed paranoid paranoid  
one false move I can be destroyed (echo)  
I avoid the cops I use a decoy  
you see my mother fuckin driver he's a white boy

as I bail down the street with my khakis creased  
everybody looking at me look like the police  
havin conversations with my gang asailants  
do you think we under police surveillance  
asking questions giving suggestions  
pulling smith an wessons on strange pedestrians  
cookin crack up, dolla bills stacked up  
hope the cops dont backup here they come man

how long  
stop runnin stop runnin  
can I sell  
the sheriff departments right down the block  
before I have to go to jail  
pass my beer so I can swallow this rock  
can I possibly get real  
hurry up pass the tabs turnakit and syringes  
before somebody go and snitch

before the DEA kick the door off the hinges  
maybe I otta stop sellin water  
spend more time with my son and my daughter  
but my drug life drug me away from my wife  
she couldn't deal with the stress and the strife  
the cocaine rockin' and the hood rats jockin'  
the late night knockin' the drive way blockin'  
late at night I fantasize bout rappin  
but I gotta sell dope till it happen  
for how long

hey who is that who is that man?  
see you all fuckin up  
I got these looks  
yo man little rich kids comin over here  
thats what I'm saying now  
you know the gonna snitch  
they cant even lie to there parents  
what the fuck you think they gonna do when the police presure em?  
get to crying and shit..afroman sold it to me mommy  
he stays over there

how long can I sell  
the sheriff departments right down the block  
before I have to got to jail  
pass my beer so il can swallow this rock  
can I possibley get real  
pass the tabs turnakit and syringes  
before somebody go and snitch  
before the DEA kick the door of the hinges  
I'm so paranoid  
now god lay me down to sleep  
before the cops rape  
please give me a beat  
If they accidently kill me  
and I dont escape  
pray some white person  
gotta video tape

twinkle twinkle little little star (echo)  
that looks like a police car (echo)  
shining on my dope spot (echo)  
a police raid (echo)  
I hope not (echo)  
little little homie hold my gun (echo)  
im gonna fuckin run (echo)  
where I run, I dont care  
throw that dope, anywhere (echo)  
cops chase me, through the hood  
straight in to the woods camera  
fly like leapords  
i hear, german sheapards  
freeze, hold It right there  
drug dealers, nightmare  
busted crack, criminal court  
no black support  
handcuffs very tight, baptist jury all white  
they could never, be my peers, sentence me twenty years  
this rap so damn real, Im glad I gotta record deal  
If I don't sell a mill  
this could could happen still  
what a predicament