

# Akon, Blown Away [Explicit]

Cheh, crazy, it's one of those things man  
You gotta experience to know what I'm talkin' about  
It's where the goin' get rough, Akon  
The tough stay tough, Styles P, up front, let's go, konvict  
We in too deep to turn back now D, sure is  
Watch yourself before you get blown away  
You know where I come from  
The place where your fate is a mic or a bull or a dum dum  
A jail cell a pine box and brothers is dumb young, young boys  
Still bustin' guns for the slum that they come from  
Cops is the only ones they gon' run from, that's it  
They puttin' they hood up but 9 out of 10 of us ain't got good luck  
You gon' ride on a man and catch 25  
Or get hit and get sent to the other side  
You lose both sides of the coin  
So me I play the hood baby not in the groin  
Mama got a little church I could join but I didn't go yet  
Man got a mosque I could join but I didn't go yet  
Cool with the devil on my back, I'm in cold sweats  
'Bout to do some dirt in some dirty black old sweats  
If you known you shoulda shown the way  
Mosta the hood 'bout to get blown away  
'Cause I was raised up to show no fear  
Cowardly hearts'll never last long here  
If you ain't man enough to make shit clear  
Guaranteed you'll get blown away  
'Cause I done seen the block break down tears  
And I done seen the cops break my peers  
Tryin' to hold on to a couple more years  
Tryin' not to get blown away  
See I ain't never shot nobody but I'm known for fightin'  
So when I strike man you'll think you been struck by lightning  
Shouldn't have to prove myself by killin' a nigga  
Even a child can take it like by pull the trigga  
Retaliation only takes anger mixed with passion  
So you target in the distance and keep on blastin'  
They say guns don't kill people, people do  
So when you're hit man you feel that shit the evils do  
Can't see myself get beat down my eyes swollen  
Mom's cryin' they don't know what happened, my pride's stolen  
If I ain't got my heat then I got a blade  
That hit you off me, so  
I was raised up to show no fear  
Cowardly hearts'll never last long here  
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Guaranteed you'll get blown away  
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Tryin' not to get blown away  
Keep my eye out for jakes, ears to the streets  
Other eye out for snakes and these scandalous freaks  
If we ain't on good terms don't bother to speak  
Don't smile and try to spark a convo with me  
Same thing'll make you laugh it'll make you cry  
This quiet nigga, he'll take ya life  
Hate for it to be the world's sacrifice  
If somebody else could travel through the tunnel of life  
'Cause I'm that type of guy I'll be there when you're ridin'  
But I'll stay to myself  
So if you see me out there with a bear we fightin'  
Nigga then go help the bear  
'Cause I was raised up to show no fear  
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