Black Sheep, State Of Yo

I'm in a state of yo So if I go to the spliff that I passed Mix it back with the slack from my man With a tan sitting by the fan In a heavy, heavy band The beat, huh, feels warm, and cool Won't fall Just groove, soothe it, shmooth it Ahhh, shit and I won't quit Keep on, and on and on Filling up the gap from eve to dawn Gotta be the Sheep Under your nose, above your head Honey said '69', I thought of boots And gave her pro-Keds D for action, just like Jackson Cause the jacksons are not imagined I don't really wanna give a foot, you know I'm in a state of yo, so what if I go...

Yo, days go by, we just get flyer Swinging harder cause we got desire Extra effort because we're tryers Got more heat than a dollar in the dryer Got more flavour than Fruity Pebbles Check the format and clock the levels Yo do what you gotta do... Cause I got more style than store that's dapper Got more sweet than a candy wrapper Got more, balls than a pimp who slaps And got heart like a thug that maps Make more sense than childhood freaks Got more support than high-top kicks So what's happens in the mix I'm weak yet pure like a heroin fix So, yo, don't you know that the flow That I just move on, just like so It's got me in a, state of ..

Yo, no aggre-ssion Let your mind make connec-tion Ain't no need for correc-tion Yo, huh? Oh, on with the session Heavies got some weight, you can't debate Elate the fate, cause the style is great For life is hectic and all that there People, you care but, yo, beware For one knows not what gets one shot I think I used to know but I forgot Cause it ain't nothing, nothing at all I'm telling you it's a small.. Without the faith for things that work To spite my life is to spite your birth We share the earth, yo, but who was first, yo? So, who's here now, yo? Well, where's my hearse, yo But I gotta go, I gotta go To where I don't, I don't, I don't know I guess I'll just hang out in a state of yo