

# C-block, So Strung Out (Extended Version)

Intro:

Now I'm all alone sittin in my room I'n a corner  
starrin at the wall and I'm wishin I was on a  
mission but I'm fishing 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 look' in 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 lockin' 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-!!

Chorus:

I'm so strung out and now I don't know what to do  
should I just 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 as I lay me down to sleep  
please Lord now take my soul away!

ohh ohhho ohhho / ohh ohhho ohhho

Another mystery sittin in another room  
at twelve noon I hope something  
happen soon I'm crawlin still burning  
my knee' at 45" degrees  
I'm saying please let it be something  
in a form of a rock I can't stop  
cause 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 my self blink  
I look at the world one time and then I think

Chorus

I'm so strung out, I don't know what to do  
should I take my life away 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 you  
living real trifle  
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