

Shyne, Quasi O.G.

[Bob Marley - No more troubles]
No no no more troubles.
No more troubles

[Shyne]
We ain't the problem nigga

[Bob Marley Sample]
We don't need no more trouble, no more trouble

[Shyne]
I ain't the problem
Solve me, if I am ever solved motherfuckers
Solve the shit
I insist I ain't goin' nowhere
I hear ya'all motherfuckers talking complainin
It's too this.. It's too dogg.. It's too valid yea yea
See what the fuck happens when the CIA conspired?
Distribute crack in my environment, the roosters crow
Man, black people don't own no ports or boats
So tell me how the fuck we gettin all this coke?
Offa knowledge I choke
Spitting up truths hopin
The young youth a soldier hear me dearly
G.W. Bush fear me
They know I know, they want to sweep us under rugs
Hopin we just keep killin, shootin each other with slugs
Look up above and pray to god he protect me
From these cold jurors and the heartless judge
Imagine, grow'n up and never haven't
Faggot ass pops actin like you never happened
FUCKED UP
Watching the tears stream down yo mammas cheek
She helpless in the kitchen looking for eats
PEACE

[Bob Marley Sample - no more trouble sample]

[Shyne]
Yea nigga.. I'm here. what the fuck ya'll gunna do about it? huh?
Do somethin about me
Call my source. ya hear me? feel me?

[Bob Marley Sample - no more trouble sample]

[Shyne]
Stop talkin bout. stop talkin bout how fucked up I am
Get me right, save me nigga... huh?

I'm a snort away from an overdose
A couple a drug deals from death and too far from hope
I never asked to be here. In this maze to an early grave
Jail cells, guns fights and crack sales
Trying to post bond on this oversized bail
Hopin' my vest don't give as the bullets come in hail. *pop pop*
How dare ya'all point the finger at me
Cuz I'm a straight g. ain't that what its supposed to be?
Shit. I'm just following the tradition of ?Joe Kenny?
Bootlegging ties with the mob n shit
Capitalism..money and power
Catch me in the trump tower with a honey and powder
I feel the shadows death is comin to an end
My lifes slippin from me, ya'll niggaz is funny
Tell me shyne po, he can't get that money
FUCK am I supposed to do, nigga starve and go hungry?

RIGHT

[No More Troubles Sample]

[Shyne]

Im here. We here. Ain't goin nowhere

Problems is startin to happen

And we was at fault?

Nigga this shit has been goin on nigga

300 years motherfuckers

SHHHHHHH

Close ya eyes,listen. hear my heart beatin?

Po's racing, I can't take it

The futures too dark and hopeless for me to face it

Only god knows if I make it

Walking through the depths of hell

It's hard for me to smile

When I'm innocent and still, I'm facing trial

GOD save me

Secret societies manipulating the dumb def and blind

and yet they want to blame it on shyne

like I'm responsible for the countries murder rate

responsible for babies born high off base

this shits is bigger than me, I told ya'all I'm just a pawn

so is Boy George sippin ?nick bawns?

I hope my babies havin babies pushin rhymes

Its a brighter day if you just let it beyond

To my moms I'm sorry for the pain I've caused

your baby boys dying of a broken heart

got ties to my own blood walking to the eternal fire

crack money in the dryer

[No More Troubles sample till fade]