

# Spearhead, Gas Gauge (Tha World's In Your Hands)

At days arrival one man at the table eatin' corn flakes  
checkin out the paper his brother walks in from a hard nights caper  
half hungover and looking for his pager  
what's in the news today did we find a saviour  
Nah I'm just looking for some part time labor  
by the way did you remember put the gas in my ride  
or must I remind ya how I lost my last job  
chill with all that chatter ya know ya need to stall  
trust me baby bro that's what big brotha's for uh uh  
I got interviews today so don't even front about my broken gas gauge  
by the way things are looking it's a very good day  
If I could ever find my wallet I'll be on my way  
bigger brotha steps to his girlfriends place  
just then the phone rings and it was moms to say  
remind ya big brotha it's your cousin's birthday  
and I'ma need a half dozen eggs for the cake  
No problem moms I'll tell him later in the day  
but now I can't find my wallet gotta go I'm late

[Chorus]

The world's in your hands don't waste...  
don't waste your time

Back to the saga the car wouldn't start up JJJJhhhh..JJJJhhhh  
there he goes now he's rolling like a baller  
out of the city and into the woods  
for a job with a hammer where the pay is good  
reaches in the back seat for his favorite tape  
uuuh a condom from his brotha's last date  
damn my lazy no good brotha and just as he says it  
the car starts to sputter and sputter  
until it outright stops the gas tank empty  
not even a drop I'm gonna choke that nigga when I reach my spot  
three miles from no place and now I gotta walk  
to the top of the hill and down again  
round the bend page my broth from the old fruit stand  
the phone ring rings yo it's me your big brotha  
I told ya not to sweat me when I'm laying with my lover What!  
You punk ass broke muthafukka I told ya cut the crap  
when it came to my endeavors chill baby bro and don't even start it  
there's a gallon in the trunk and if ya need more fart it  
some of my shit along with ya lost wallet  
is in the glove box kid, the mystery solv-en  
take what's yours and leave mine where ya saw it  
my baby's calling gotta go stay solid

[Chorus]

so he hung up the phone in a rush to leave  
I forgot to tell my brotha 'bout the cake recipe  
star 69 so he pushed it in but  
by now the bigger brotha was pursuing some skins  
the phone ring rings - don't answer it it's my little brotha  
calling fuckin' with me again  
So he beeped him back a one two more times  
but he was already naked with his Valentine  
Damn - I Gotta - get back to the ride  
What the hell's going on with this day of mine  
once again up the hill down the other side  
what the fucks a cop doin snoopin by my ride  
yo officer - check it - out everything is fine  
I just ran outta gas and now I'm running outta time  
slow down boy this ain't no race  
I can tell you kinda people ain't from this place

tell ya what turn around put ya hands on the hood  
and ya best act good just like a good boy should  
listen up holdup - I'm speaking the truth  
See I'm just trying to get to this here job interview  
shut them lips boy don't let 'em get no bigger  
or I'm gonna have to say I was attacked by a nigger  
now if you wanna make it through the morning with me  
I suggest you wise up and show me valid I.D.  
chill man - awright - problem - we solve it  
my brotha put my wallet in the glove box compartment  
aw'ight you can get it but ya don't move quick  
just remember I'm behind ya with a full up clip  
he opens up the box and to their surprise  
out pops a wallet and the bigger brothers nine  
the cop shouts "Freeze" raise ya hand kid  
he reaches for his wallet and the cop goes blam  
damn - pulp fiction in the car  
another dead homey tryin' a find a job MMM MMm MMm  
back at the crib bigger brotha laying up  
and girlfriend says maybe you should give ya little brother a call  
and don't forget it's ya cousin's birthday after all  
I will in a minute please let me be  
I think he left me a message on the message machine  
big brotha - I'm gonna be home late  
and I'm afraid that my day has been great  
can I remind you if it's not too late  
to get a half dozen eggs for the birthday cake