

Mattafix, Gangster Blues

I, I know its only time.
Only time until,
You pull the job that kills.

You say you'll never do it again but you know you will.
Call your boys who know the drill.
It pains me to see how you get your thrill.

Now time will prove,
Now you have to choose,
If life's the game you lose,
By taking one last chance and falling,
To the Gangster Blues.

I, I heard the people say,
You're in high demand.
Well badness will follow badman.

You know you only do it son cause you know you can.
Another drive another gram.
Well think of your family, understand.

Now time will prove,
Now you have to choose,
If life's the game you lose,
By taking one last chance and falling.

You know its true,
Life can be so cruel.
Time won't wait for you.
And I don't want my friend a victim,
Of the Gangster Blues.

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Bad man and bad John from all bout.
Rock it out.
Me draw for me spliff not the Cocaine.
Me Lef it out.
Babylon ah watch me run big tings from long time.
Time, time ey yeah.
Burning, hustling, smuggling,
Planting.
Ah bare weed me deal wid and me nah touch,
De hard ting.
Soon done ya chattin when de war start fi happen right now.

Now time will prove,
Now you have to choose,
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