

Artist: akon

Title: Blown Away

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(feat. Styles P)

[Akon]  
Cheh

[Styles P]  
This shit is crazy  
Crazy

[Akon]  
It's one of those things man  
You gotta experience to know what I'm talkin' about  
Ha ha  
It's where the goin' get rough

[Styles P]  
Akon

[Akon]  
The tough stay tough

[Styles P]  
Styles P

[Akon]  
Up front  
Let's go  
Konvict

[Akon]  
We in too deep to turn back now D

[Styles P]  
Sure is

[Akon]  
Watch yourself  
Before you get  
Blown away

[Styles P]  
You know where I come from  
The place where your fate is a mic  
Or a bull or a dum dum  
A jail cell a pine box  
And brothers is dumb young  
Young boys  
Still bustin' guns for the slum  
that they come from  
Cops is the only ones they gon' run from  
That's it  
They puttin' they hood up  
But 9 out of 10 of us ain't got good luck  
You gon' ride on a man and catch 25  
Or get hit and get sent to the other side  
You lose both sides of the coin  
So me I play the hood baby nine in the groin  
Mama got a little church I could join  
But I didn't go yet  
Man got a mosque I could join  
But I didn't go yet  
Cool with the devil on my back  
I'm in cold sweats  
Bout to do some dirt  
In some dirty black old sweats  
If you known you shoulda shown the way  
Mosta the hood on a path to get blown away

[Akon]  
Cause I was raised up to show no fear  
Cowardly hearts'll never last long here  
If you ain't man enough to make shit clear  
Guaranteed you'll get blown away  
Cause I done seen the block break down tears  
And I done seen the cops break my peers  
Tryin' to hold on to a couple more years  
Tryin' not to get blown away

See I ain't never shot nobody  
But I'm known for fightin'  
So when I strike man  
You'll think you been struck by lightning  
Shouldn't have to prove myself by killin' a nigga

Even a child could take a life by pullin a trigga  
Retaliation only takes anger mixed with passion  
So you target in the distance and keep on blastin'  
They say guns don't kill people, people do  
So when you're hit man  
You feel that shit the evils do  
Can't see myself get beat down  
My eyes swollen  
Mom's cryin' really don't know what happened  
My pride's stolen  
If I ain't got my heat then I got a blade  
That hit ya off

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Keep my eye out for jakes  
Ears to the streets  
Other eye out for snakes  
And these scandalous freaks  
If we ain't on good terms  
Don't bother to speak  
Don't smile and try to spark a convo with me  
Same thing'll make ya laugh it'll make ya cry  
This quiet nigga, he'll take ya life  
Hate for it to be the world's sacrifice  
If somebody else could travel  
Through the tunnel of life  
Cause I'm that type of guy I'll be there  
When you're ridin'  
But I'll stay to myself  
So if you see me out there  
with a bear we fightin'  
Then nigga go help the bear

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