

## Can't Get Off Da Blow – EMERALD

I used to spend all my money, on trinkets that glow.  
I couldn't keep a job, for a week.  
Even told, my ole lady, I'd be right out the door.  
If she don't give me money, I need.

It's not that I'm lazy, I just think a lot.  
Every day and night, as you know.  
I'll do it tomorrow, or maybe next week.  
But tonight, I got somewhere to go.  
Tonight, I got somewhere to go.

Got me a lady, she's good to me.  
She knows a place, that i like to go.  
Year after year, she's still my dear.  
Year after year, Coz she knows

Year after year, she's still my dear.  
Year after year, Coz she knows

When I'm on the train, I don't know my name.  
Hardly know my head from my toes.  
Maybe next week, I'll be out in the street.  
Cause I just can't get off da blow.

When I'm on the train, I don't know my name.  
Hardly know my head from my toes.  
Maybe next week, I'll be out in the street.  
Cause I just can't get off da blow.

No, I just can't get off da blow.  
No, I just can't get off da blow.

And I tried, and I tried, and I tried, and I tried.  
And I tried, and I tried, don't you know.