

# God Bless The Child

Jim Jones

[Featuring: Wyclef Jean]god bless the child that can hold his own  
god bless the child that can hold his own  
god bless the child that can hold his own  
god bless the child that can hold his own  
i've been left here one  
in the ? slum  
i ? used to hunt for my food like wolves hunt sheep  
from the whole to the project learned to slap box cause i couldn't take the disrespect  
monalisa for a date on friday, she hears i was . and she said go away, go away  
but god blessed the child, i could have been a juvenile  
yeap, but that's my cousin crack,  
and that's me with the black and white ? wraps  
and the words became rare, and i gotta ?  
and i went from last to first, i bought 80 on the ?  
god bless the child that can hold his own  
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god bless the child that can hold his own  
god bless the child that can hold his own  
would god bless cause the streets is hard  
pray for, living in the world we only see the sours  
smoking mirrors, the ? statue won't ?  
so who make it out or who sees the bars, the slum  
only a few make it out to see the cars  
a whole recruit make it out don't see the bars  
then wyclef is on tour with the fugees  
i was ? boys in the hood you can't force the movies  
thought i was hard shit when bought the coop  
i was down in the tunnel when i water goof  
i was the ice broke ? on the sweater  
? this loving bitch wait before manner  
just spending all my chips on the softest leathers  
i told my niggers meet them at the crossroads  
? i'ma see our best sports go  
  
more money ?more phones  
shit i ain't scared of you mofos  
you funny niggers like ? i do something till you say nigger turn around  
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it's much deeper than a rap song  
think it's sweet until this beef is getting clapped on  
i've seen sweet dreams turn in nightmares, freddie cooper  
i watch street dreams turn in life years  
you can hear the last screams when they cry tears  
now i take my whole team and we fly less  
if it's new york then we're up town  
california sport ? touchdown  
i'm getting money with the call of fame  
it was right before ? call my name  
backing out the telly wheels in reverse  
she had the telly slip his own heels in the purse  
i put it in the cab and deal it with a ?  
it's the least that caught a mill?  
this shit they follow me like i'm ?  
they must have got fat ...like?  
forget it erase your profile my block appearance  
and i always ran the streets i had absent parents  
and every night we pray to the sky  
in the hood where is 9 million waste of ?  
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