Testimony

Calamateur

If I should die before I wake
I pray the streets my work to take
Divide thru out the unfortuanate
Give my jewellery to the most respected
My cars to the runners give my guns to the gunners
You know wat im sayin
Chorus:
Cocaine thoughts, fish scale visions.
Pray the Lord forgive a nigga, streets is my religion
Amen, amen, amen
Can i hear a hood nigga scream amen
Give my testimony, my testimony, testimony
My testimony, my testimony
Give my testimony, testimony, testimony
Amen, amen, amen
Can I hear a hood nigga scream amen
Yea I'm a different type of nigga, I'm on a different shit
Every day I wake up, I want a different bitch
I don want the whip playing, I want the kid on it
Talking rims so big they can't fit on it?.
I done bought a different ,watch, and anotha chain
Fucking round call ,my bitch (bitch) another name!
Got confession to make, you all look the same
And im so full of dat liquor it ought to be ashamed!
Say the rap game change a lot of niggas stressin
But between you an me, nigga dats a blessin
fake niggas come up bt real niggas suffer
the record label fuckin niggas that's why I don't trust him!
Dis my testimony, I made a true decision
Hope the Lord forgive a nigga, street sis my religion
Now can I get an amen or can you bless a nigga wit a thousand grand
Chorus:
Cocaine dose, fish.. vicious
Pray the Lord for giving nigga, streets is my religion

Amen, amen, amen
Can a hood nigga scream amen
Give my testimony, testimony, testimony
My testimony, my testimony

Give my testimony, testimony, testimony
Amen, amen, amen
Can I hear hood niggers praying amen
In my hood, playing it right
Where do I shoot, where do I hit?
Five hundred ..and it did my life
OG, OT I don't shit? but the money?
..then it ain't my guy
Fifteen, sixteen, seventeen?
Anything else, way to high
Gucci knew this? way too fly
way to high, need to come down
Need a?
Don't know me, don't know you
?my hood, so don't come around.
I'mma tell you like a nigger told me
..might be OG
That being said, that being told
That's the first nigger in front of me,a whole key
..put it in my hand, cause he know I wanna plan?
..he had to shoot me?
My testimony, my testimony, my testimony!
My testimony, my testimony, my testimony!
Yeah, I hear? inside the kitchen saying?
..why took 'em bitches?
..full of money.. but I kept the chopper?
..cha cha cha ain't no stopping me!
acting crazy, yes I am, nobody need to pray for me
.. I know they got a place for me?
You know how these game goes
This? and they don't need to take my crown?

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