

Servin' the Word

Shamel Shiloh

Swerve around the corner in all black Benz
Black rims black stunnas yo all new trends
Rollin'™ in unique whips packing chrome clips
That's™ that rode to destruction hope you hit
Two up two down p-town to your town
I'm™ servicing up something nice from the sky to the ground
Check the flow it aint your ordinary style
Soprano type plot - smelling something foul
it's™ that filth - you pushing to the kids
Killing like dope that aint the way to do it big
You've™ seen those mob flicks one to many times
Tony Montana fantasizing bout dem dope crimes
Peep ya life you going no where fast
No respect for the law staying high as gas
Infatuated with the streets dude you dying
Moms crying let me put you on to Zion

I made it out " now I'm™ up in the burb
you can catch in the hood ghetto serving the word
I from VA - poverty has stricken my land
Rapid fire from the steal but I'm™ a praying man

Bash crash blowing up in the flames
Rise from the ashes like phoenix seek his name
Yo it aint a game - I die daily
Rolling so smooth they want my name up on perellis
I'm™ paying off my mortgage while yall still paying rent
All blacked out like some real dark tent
Come get a taste of the product and see that its good
Jehovah is the flavor that I'm™ pushing through the hood
Critique my style critique heart critique motive
I'm™ still gone spread the gospel from myspace to Minnesota
Reach the hip hop culture and gangsta with the lean
Fitted ball caps ipods and baggie jeans
even chicks on the side looking fly with stilettos
I gotta reach them to before the fall for crime fellows
The schist type cats straight bold with they sin
Bluntly oblivious - You can tell when in the end

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Its all a trap donâ€™t fall for the devil schemes
Dudes be bugging over dollars signs seeing green
Back in the lab- where my pad -Iâ€™m write something
get me in the booth -I got the truth- Iâ€™m a spit something
Donâ€™t be cursed with a curse put God first
The root evil got you blinging -read a bible verse
Aggravate you real easy if you aint doing right
Helicopter - private jet Iâ€™m about to take flight
Columbian - drug lords - smugglers need to stop it
Little Johnny flipping bricks trying to make a profit
Looking out for you fam, ya sons and your daughter
Like homeland security protecting all borders
Close caption narrow in on the enemy no friend of me
Watch the flesh cause it always rising up against thee
Hip Hop my state of mind save Hip Hop
Art imitating life even down to getting shot

Lyrics submitted by Holihs.

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