

Prophecy (feat. Kelly Price)

Cam'ron

 Hmm, hmm
 Oh, on and on and on
Yo yo yo Yo why stay here when all y'all don't play fair
 Want to disrespect slit cha' neck spit the tech (Oh)
 Baby hit the deck love all the people
 See my face on all y'all TV's
Laid out like Castellano on a war with Thoebe (Oh)
 To my family not all the grieving Yeah my mother
 I can't judge her, I love her
 But trust her, she a sucka (Oh)
 Went the rugs when I turned around
 Laid a lock on a liquor store and burned it down
Or at least give her a tumor to kill the rumors (Yeah) How she a coke consumer and my girl too slick
 Acting goody two shoes like she don't do spit (Oh)
 I knew it, no bluffing, no fussing or nothing
 After all, I'm the one that was up in her cousin (Hmm)
 But she got a girl in her world, F a boyfriend
I don't know if I'm mad or if I should join in Like the movie flicks (Oh)
 On my tippers with the hoochie slit (Oh)
 I tell 'em you be quick
 My grandmother need her rubies fixed
 And some Gucci chips
She think I'm paid cause she heard me with the Fugee clique (Oh) All the money she want I tell her sue me quick
 Why don't you shoot me quick
 Do it tasteful and gratefully, hateful
 My grateful behalf (Hmm)
 Now my girl is crying pregnant
Look it and laugh (Oh) No, and I ain't seen 'em last in a year and a half
 But they hand open prepared for the cash (Yeah)
 Ch'all don't offend me my ends be
 Buried out in the Indies
 Too bad I'm stingy (On and on)
On and on away we'll fall (On) Like tears from a child, like tears from a child (Sometimes, yeah)
 On and on the pained ones say (On and on, oh)
How fragile we are, how fragile we are (We are so fragile)
 Yo yo yo (Yeah)
 Yo, you got a best friend
Me too, mine's in heaven My man Blood D.B. (Oh)
 Left in '97 (Oh)

C'mon how that sound, yo
Put my man in the ground, yo
'Cause he let a girl be his downfall
We would slide together In a ride together (Oh)
What you know about Blood
Even mine devers
How we cried together
Vowed to lie together I wish I was in the whip
We could of died together (Oh)
Like the throne, love is gone
I ain't bleeding, but I got blood on my arm
'Cause what happen when you die
You miss one or two treks One or two weeks
One or two beeps
One or two peeps (Oh)
Cats like you
Miss one or two freaks
Them hoes gon' cry For one or two weeks (Yeah)
My life is like a car race
No brakes, just gas
Goin' real fast
Probably land in a crash (Oh) Like my cousin, perhaps
Forty dozen and black
Harlem buzzing the fat
Prayin' I wasn't the cat (Yeah)
But haters loving the fact Can't stay on my toes
And I be laying in low
Y'all be blazing my hoes (Oh)
Yeah, I sound wet, but lounge yet
Playa lay it down bet Y'all be tryin' to J and I ain't even in the ground yet (Hmm)
Every first I put my heart in it
I love you Blood D.B. (I love you)
I'll see you in a minute (Oh)
On and on away we'll fall (Sometimes some fall) Like tears from a child, like tears from a child (And the pain)
On and on the pained ones say (Sometimes it hurts so bad, oh)
How fragile we are, how fragile we are (Oh, on)
On and on away we'll fall (Oh, yeah) Like tears from a child, like tears from a child
(From a child, yeah)
On and on the pained ones say (On and on, yeah)
How fragile we are, how fragile we are (oh yeah) On and on away we'll fall (We go on, on and on)
Like tears from a child, like tears from a child
(Sometimes we get lonely, sometimes we get sad, but we go on)
On and on the pained ones say (Yeah)
How fragile we are, how fragile we are (We are so fragile, oh)

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