

# Prophecy

## Cam'ron

Hmm, hmm  
Oh, on and on and on  
Yo 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)

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by Sumner, Gordon Matthew  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>