

Street Gospel (feat. P. Jericho)

Saigon

"Do you think music has a meaning?"

"Oh, yeah, definitely, it's good to be more spiritual sooner than anything.

Pretty soon I believe that we're gonna have to rely on music
to, uh, like, get some peace of mind, or satisfaction, direction, actually, more so than politics."

"Uh huh, true shit

Stop rappin' like a tough nigga

Start a label, now you actin' like you Puff, nigga?!

That'll get you stuffed, niggaI went From gangsta to good guy, you gotta love it and
If I had a heart, this would come from the bottom of itGo 'head talk shit on the blog, dog, I can snuff itBut
what's gon' happen is clappin', when we collide in publicYou still conscious, but this time it's hostile
This time I'm hittin' these niggas with

Street gospel

Listen in with these ears, breathe me in with these nostrilsI am an evangelist, dream I'll be a realist

I speak the truth, preach to the streets

I'mma cut these words to the people I reachHit em with a lil bit of street gospel (The renegade's
renaissance)I've got the street gospel (The renegade's renaissance)Do you want the street gospel? (Oh Lord, oh
Lord)Forgive me for the sins I've done

My cup runneth over with a lil bit of street GospelNow that Chief Keef fly, they gon' kiss him good-bye
But look how many people had to dieLast night in my dream I seen Mr. Jimmy IovineAll that I could do is ask
him why (why)I said Jimmy, who you got speakin' at these marketin' meetins'?Why do poor people talk what
they seeking?

When all they promotin' is sex and violence and this office is keepin'

They got the things to keep they heart from beatin'Tellin' the king that sellin' drugs will make his life less hard
Cuz he's eatin' like sayin' he can get through all it by cheatin'This is just not a reality, interscope's thrivin'Cuz
they givin' us swimming pools of liquor to dive in

Gave us N.W.A., Game, the gangbangin' laneAnd now this lil nigga (bang bang)He says Saigon, you got it
wrong I'm just the guy who make it possibleTo hit em with a lil bit of street gospell've got the street gospel
(The renegade's renaissance)Do you want the street gospel? (The renegade's renaissance)Forgive me for the
sins I've done

My cup runneth over with a little bit of street gospelThey said it was imperative for me to be negativeTo make a
name in the record biz and get the executives

To invest money in music that's infectin' the kidsIn this ghetto their kids will neva live, but mine are subjected
to this?Nah, I can't see that happenin'

'Specially with a nigga like me that's rappin'He who is not packin' is he that's lackin'I'm ready, if you eva
wanna see that actionGotta understand I'm not the kind of a man

Who allow a dude to be rude and take some food outta my handGot to device a plan, to show em that I'mma
stand

My ground Try and bring me down, like trying drown AquamanAnd, I can't see that happenin'"Specially with a
nigga like me that's clappin'Saigon graduated from your puppet to apostle

I was born to hit my people with Street gospel
Listen in with these ears, breathe me in with these nostrils
I am an evangelist, dream I'll be a realist
I speak the truth, preach to the streets
I'mma cut these words to the people I reach
Hit em with a lil bit of street gospel (The renegade's renaissance)
I've got the street gospel (The renegade's renaissance)
Do you want the street gospel? (Oh Lord, oh Lord)
Forgive me for the sins I've done

My cup runneth over with a lil bit of street Gospel

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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