

Only Begotten Son

Ja Rule

He who believeth in Ja shall not be condemned
But he that believeth not is condemned already
Only because he has not believed
In the name of the only begotten son, my Lord
For he so feared the world he left his only begotten son
To shed his blood show that pain is love
But I wont cry 'cause I live to die
Wit my mind on my money and my guns to the sky
For he so feared the world he left his only begotten son
To shed his blood, show that pain is love
But I wont cry 'cause I live to die
Wit my mind on my money and my guns to the sky
Yeah, why would you leave somethin you love here to die
In the cold and it grows like a concrete rose
Beautiful, ain't I? Till I withered and died
On insane streets you left me and, screamin' "Lord let me in"
I don't know where to begin since I lost your love
But then again your love was strictly for the drugs
I don't know whether to hug or to fill you with slugs
Fuckin' them whores instead of claimin' whats rightfully yours
Hole in my heart from all the pain you caused
With no direction you left your first born lost
Give or take a few 'cause my hate for you
Grew, over the years through blood, sweat, and tears
I wanted to be just like you, my father figure, now I wanna
fight you
You bitch nigga, left me 'lone and parts of me never out grown
The fact that you left home when mom's was so strong
"Don't let them get you fed, this world is yours", she said
Now nothin' that stoppin' me but two to the head
In life there's more to come when it's all said and done
You lost one, love, your only begotten son
For he so feared the world he left his only begotten son
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But what a nigga live for and damn ready to die young
I'm the shadow behind the gun look at what I've become
The feared of many niggas, the floss of most bitches
The love that runs deepest in the hearts of street niggas
Raised in the ghetto by the ghetto, was taught young to
pop the metal
Thats how shit get settled, learn to cook up the coke
Never leave home without toast
Learn to fly my bitches with birds and furs not coats
Never trust ya from a toddler to hustla
I was trained as a youngsta to cock back and slug ya

Love me or hate me, ya only son
Let me live or kill me, the chosen oneJa, under the gun gotta kill 'em for show
If you want it you gonna get more then you askin' for
Life's got more to come but when its all said and done
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Wit my mind on my money and my guns to the skyI wanted to be forever yours, looking now at nothin' more
than
Two lost souls lookin' to meet at the cross roads
I burn the hydro, lay back with my eyes closed
In deep thought like Brittany is somethin' I'd die forHow the fuck do you sleep at night?
Knowin' you wrong the only thing you ever did right
Despite the loss I stretch the length of a short
Now I got a new father whose name is New YorkRunnin' wild in the streets with heat, we don't talk
'Cause when its cold you basically live life in dark
When light would shine from the heavens
And bless one, Ja Rule love, your only begotten sonFor he so feared the world he left his only begotten son
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