

Fate

Ces Cru

How many start a journey, but never see the end
I never ask how, conceive it then speak in whens
I man will work his whole life to see his ego shed
I sew it up needle head all I need is thread
A team can only take it as far as its strongest leader
The streets are red, runnin with the blood of non-believers
So play your part I'll make a star out of a bottom feeder
The romans fell under his knife but made a God of Caesar
For every Caesar there's a Brutus with a blade of steel
For every offense there's a defense 'til I break the shield
For every fake a real, I guess that my fate is sealed
I'm drivin drunk off a power trip somebody take the wheel
Told travel light, what you hold will weigh you down
Big noise, Bob Dylan, you don't make a sound
The golden truth, motherfucker I don't roll with mute
Show and prove yourself, fuck am I supposed to do?
EPMD, teach a man to fish
Learn from me only if you seek advantages
Complaints about the game? You need to speak with management
Best crew, Ces Cru it seems to be unanimous
I'm out for action what the fuck are y'all about relaxin?
They doubt my sanity but they could never doubt my passion
I don't know why they deceive us, feed us lies mislead us
He who denies what he has seen is worse than blind believers
I just play the cards the way they're dealt
It's hard enough to change the world I'm tryin' to change myself
The choice is this: except your conditions as they exist
Or accept responsibility and change the shit
She handed me my change after I completed my purchase
I thought of spitting game but I managed to fight the urges
I said it must be strange for you all alone on the surface
She said it was a curse to be perfect without a purpose
Feeling nervous, I stepped in the opposite direction
Her comment resonated, I tried to sever connection
Is this a twist of fate with some karma and misdirection?
I'm standing in the mirror still looking for my reflection
What am I trying to say rocking all this ink on my body?
I'm King, Hathaway, Donnie, most people know me as Godi
It's ill though, I kick it like Fei Long with a steel toe
They run amuck and couldn't give a fuck with a dildo

For real bro, my hater scoping' Dumbdar's been on
So I don't give a bloody fuck who's dropping the N bomb
We bout to shake it up till the planes fall
Then cut through all the tension y'all invent with a chainsaw
Is that a threat? No it's a request
To be correct it's a requirement, you're fucking with Ces
And if you try to fix your place to say that we ain't the best
It might as well be tryna work a deal with nothing for less
And I'm up in the nest
Never depressed I'm pressin' my tears
Conquering fears, and never cave in from the pressure of peers
Swilling my beers while telling Jehovah to thank heaven
All I need is six addy's, a shot, and a tank seven
Tell a bitch I am dynamite, she might blow me
And the shit I'm snorting is China white just like OT
Pardon my passion, it feels like I'm ripping my OG
My [?] will K I M the day that I OD
Bitch

Songwriters

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