## **Testimony**

## **Kim Hill**

If I should die before I wake I pray the streets my work to take Divide thru out the unfortuanate Give my jewellery to the most respected My cars to the runners give my guns to the gunners You know wat im sayin

Chorus:

Cocaine thoughts, fish scale visions. Pray the Lord forgive a nigga, streets is my religion Amen, amen, amen Can i hear a hood nigga scream amen Give my testimony, my testimony, testimony My testimony, my testimony

> Give my testimony, testimony, testimony Amen, amen, amen

Can I hear a hood nigga scream amen Yea I'm a different type of nigga, I'm on a different shit Every day I wake up, I want a different bitch I don want the whip playing, I want the kid on it Talking rims so big they can't fit on it?. I done bought a different ,watch, and anotha chain Fucking round call, my bitch (bitch) another name! Got confession to make, you all look the same And im so full of dat liquor it ought to be ashamed! Say the rap game change a lot of niggas stressin But between you an me, nigga dats a blessin fake niggas come up bt real niggas suffer the record label fuckin niggas that's why I don't trust him! Dis my testimony, I made a true decision Hope the Lord forgive a nigga, street sis my religion Now can I get an amen or can you bless a nigga wit a thousand grand

> Cocaine dose, fish.. vicious Pray the Lord for giving nigga, streets is my religion

Chorus:

Amen, amen, amen Can a hood nigga scream amen Give my testimony, testimony, testimony My testimony, my testimony

Give my testimony, testimony, testimony Amen, amen, amen Can I hear hood niggers praying amen In my hood, playing it right Where do I shoot, where do I hit? Five hundred ..and it did my life OG, OT I don't shit? but the money? ..then it ain't my guy Fifteen, sixteen, seventeen? Anything else, way to high Gucci knew this? way too fly way to high, need to come down Need a? Don't know me, don't know you ?my hood, so don't come around. I'mma tell you like a nigger told me ..might be OG That being said, that being told

That's the first nigger in front of me,a whole key ..put it in my hand, cause he know I wanna plan? ..he had to shoot me?

My testimony, my testimony, my testimony! My testimony, my testimony, my testimony! Yeah, I hear? inside the kitchen saying? ..why took 'em bitches? ..full of money.. but I kept the chopper? ..cha cha cha ain't no stopping me! acting crazy, yes I am, nobody need to pray for me .. I know they got a place for me? You know how these game goes

This? and they don't need to take my crown?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/