

Redemption Rosary

Benzino

I'ma smoke until I'm fried
Help me cope with the demons that I can't hide
Intuition is a gift nigga
If you think that a nigga did it
Hit em in the chest and keep it movin'
Or go sit your silly ass down
Don't give me no excuses that you turned your little life around
You were born into violence
You weave pain, ain't nuttin' but a g thang
Anyway, you better get him 'fore he get you
Fuck around, fall asleep then he wet you
Fuck around he call the feds then they get you
And your bitch is gonna flip and forget you
Drop to my knees, Lord I'm reachin out
I'm ordain to the streets
Tell me whats it all about uh
Kill them niggas with the clout
Eliminate these haters
I'ma deal with you later
Man this shit got me fucked up
I'm having visions of his mother being tied up
I gotta keep token pass that shit
Conversatin' with the devil I'm on another level
The evil thing that men do
Off with your head if you fuckin' with Benzino
God I'm droppin' to my knees
My Rosaries in my hand
And I'm screamin' Lord please
Gotta take the pain away
Will I live to see another day?
I was, boring in heaven, raised in hell
Fightin demons off my back
Attack and kill, chill
When murder is an option
Gotta take precaution
I'm already known, the Lord has a plan
But it's so damn hard bein' honest man
And I'm stuck in my ways
So I'ma blaze for life

Give these streets some praise
I know they raised me right
Jesus Christ, if my life turns upside-down
I'll sit beside you in your kingdom with your angels 'round
Hear the sound of your choir, all in my brain
The streets is on fire, they callin' my name
Even though they caused me so much pain
They lace a thugged up on so much game
The agony in extacy, people mad at me
If Judas' is next to me, end up in tragedy, fuck it
I'm destined to die young, I'm losin' my religion
Speakin' in tongue, I'm on a one way trip to death
Inhaling this pain like it's my last breath so what's next
I'ma kill you 'fore you kill me
Fuckin' with Hobby ya dead body
Your bitch gonna feel me
God I'm droppin' to my knees
My Rosaries in my hand
And I'm screamin' Lord please
Gotta take the pain away
Will I live to see another day?
Hussein the don
It's nothin' I get there early
'Cuz I stay in the mix
Could you imagine all the demons
When you stay in the Bricks
And every night I hear 'em talkin' to me
It's like I hear em when they call me in my sleep
But I ain't tryin' ta feel 'em walkin' to me
Six million ways to die
I choose the one, thats easiest to me
So I choose the gun
And if you choose the wrong one choice
you better choose to run
I had a soul of Makaveli
When you lose a lung
Take it from me
I make niggas learn respect
Disrespect hurt but pain is when I burn a tech
And it ain't nuttin' like gettin' ya head slittin' ya wig
And the fed find you buried with your bitch and her kids
It was rough comin' up nigga, I ain't eatin'
You think I'm tryin' to turn the tables now, I ain't beat
I'm finna do this, ride it out to the end
Rest In Peace to my niggas

Makaveli the don, Killa Kadafi
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God I'm droppin' to my knees
My Rosaries in my hand
And I'm screamin' Lord please
Gotta take the pain away
Will I live to see another day?
No doubt, this one goin' out to my brother Porky D
Hold ya head
Rest in peace Tupac Shakur, Biggie Smalls
Big Punisher, Big L, Freaky Tah

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