

Sevin f/ Kokane

"In Jesus Name"

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[Intro: Kokane]

Soldiers mound up

Charge, Nigga we soldiers

[Sevin]

Ah huh, Yeah, I been checkin the clock

It's time nigga

Let's kick this revolution off

Uh, Uh, Get em, Yeah, Get em, Yeah

Get em, Yeah, Get em, Yeah

[Verse 1: Sevin]

We spittin fire to regain our stature

That's why I'm sick and tired of these gangsta rappers

Homeboy, It ain't a thang to match ya

With or without bling and nice, Jesus Christ gon remain
the master

Believe it or not, We move seeds on the block

And you perpetuate the evil in them singles you drop

[Chorus: Sevin]

I came to bang

And get you fake niggaz outta the game

[Verse 2: Sevin]

No doubt, I'm regulating the booth

These uncle tom niggaz miseducating the youth

So it's war now, God give strength to the troops

To tear it all down dawg and replace it with truth

I ain't came to speak ya name, Keep ya fame

I came to make sure the beats'll slang

In Jesus name

[Chorus: Sevin]

I came to bang

And get these weak niggaz outta the game

[Verse 3: Sevin]

Take a bow gangsta? Naw, Get yourself an applause

Another rapper wit a plaque that ain't helpin the cause

I don't care what label you is

Where the songs that'll help single mothers here raisin
they kids?

We got a purpose, Don't let the block mislead you
Whether I'm from the gutter, Jesus walks wit me too

[Chorus: Sevin]

I came to bang
And get y'all fake niggaz outta the game

[Verse 4: Sevin]

I bring the guard like freebase, This how the real sound
For the niggaz spellbound by the fact that they
hellbound

I ain't tryin to judge nothin, I just feed the fact the
flood's comin

Yeah, Niggaz love stuntin, But they'll drown
You ain't like this, Regardless, We came to be
righteous

We martyrs, We ready nigga, Aim ya devices

[Chorus: Sevin]

I came to bang
And get y'all fake niggaz outta the game
Yeah

[Verse 5: Kokane]

I came to bang
Ain't nothin gonna change
No pain no gain
It's the kokane
I came to bang
Ain't nothin gonna change
I came to rearrange
In Jesus name

[Sevin]

Move the kane in the game to spark d-day when we
Flip, I ain't trippin if the dj spin me
Don't get at me with that he say she say envy
Niggaz flows is low budget like a e-bay bentley
Do we care how ya blast for cheddar?
Split somethin that'll last forever
Nigga

[Chorus: Sevin]

I came to bang
And get you fake niggaz outta the game

[Verse 6: Sevin]

It's a shame what a nigga would do to cop the bling
Deceive a whole generation for a watch and ring

You think i'ma let you stop the dream that transcends
From the essence of the late great Dr. King?
I don't care if you slang caine, Bang, Or extort souls
Just keep my father's name out ya mouth at award
shows

[Chorus: Sevin]

I came to bang
And get you fake niggaz outta the game

[Verse 7: Sevin]

Before you ever see this hog jackin a cruise
Each one of my members gon relax in it too
Disregard, I ain't scared of the clap in the room
I'm wit that, Kick back, Get the activist rule
From dave to job to st. paul to elijah
We ridas, All down to die for the messiah

[Chorus: Sevin]

I came to bang
And get you fake niggaz outta the game

[Kokane]

I came to bang
Ain't nothin gonna change
No pain no gain
It's the kokane
I came to bang
Ain't nothing gonna change
I came to rearrange
In Jesus name

[Outro: Sevin]

Hog mob, Yeah I'm ridin wit it dawg, I told ya
Through sac-town to the mower
From La, Long beach, Compton, Watts
All up north, West coast yeah, We ridin, We ridin
Who we ride fo? Who we ride fo? Who we ride fo?
Hog mob

[Kokane]

In Jesus name

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