

## Chief Kamachi

### "The Gospel"

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(Intro) Kamachi!!!! Juj Mob!!!! I'm back y'all C'mon  
[Chief Kamachi] Yo, believe me I know the feelin' Tryna  
escape the killin' Wanna build a village for the little  
ghetto children Wit lead paint pealin' from their project  
ceilin' And tears for so many shot in the midst of the  
dealin' We need... hugs and healin' to patch the  
wounds overtime Bring the glossiness back to  
corroded minds We was Kings beatin' drums in Mali  
And now we stashin' drugs in alleys So rowdy everyday  
feel just like wars in Saudi Not exactly, but I know you  
get the idea King I and "Quite Clear" Ancient divine,  
sheer a lion glare Don't hesitate to let loose the iron  
here I keep spittin' it ill, cuz my strip is real Was a broke  
nigga hittin' the field Wit a clip and a steel Catch 'em  
while he in his wheel Don't wanna put money grip on his  
shield But he don't wanna sunny dip kill The blood  
splash on the kitted Seville Full of couple of chips, there  
was nothin' to peel This hood nigga give you somethin'  
to feel Tryna change my life, no longer bang the steel  
Or stand behind it Cuz I done seen some days tryna  
clean my ways But I'm barely out my schemin' phase So  
watch out for the beamin' rays THE GOSPEL!!!!!!

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