

## Chingy F/ Snoop Dogg, Ludacris "Prophecy"

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You know who you are... (love is God)  
You know I... and you... you, me...  
and this message is to myself...  
rhymes for the mind...

Yo, frustrations, pulsations, livin' in the land of  
castrations  
nations is overhauled with all this greed, that people  
need to plant seeds in deeds  
I move at godspeed, buildin', 45 the degree  
cyphers, right, we don't stop, peace is a prayer to the  
East  
to maintain my sensibilities, without a foundation we  
gettin' weak  
please, peep the words that we speak, these are the  
last days of false ways  
ideologies and infections like disease, and in the USA  
everything is OK  
(OK) - no matter what the people say, brothers  
homeless, smellin' like piss  
defecatin' on the streets today is a normal thing, and  
everything is everything  
picking up a chicken wing, to get a bite to eat up off the  
streets  
seems like I'm livin' in hell, without the heat, huh?  
But what you get is what you gave  
you better watch the way you behave... this is a  
Prophecy

{\*scratching\*}  
This is the Prophecy... Prophecy...  
a simple Prophecy...  
Prophecy... this is he Prophecy.... Prophecy (fade out)

Now, the time will come when money runs  
Run out the mattress, house will be in slums  
feminists like me borne enemy, see how the cycle  
revolves to envy  
we empty without the cash flow  
Just so you know, the world will hang his head low  
disgrace and shame, but who's to blame?

Money was the food, stoppin' hunger was the aim  
but the hunk of pain just got too rough  
Now they wanna blow the world away in one puff  
can't get enough of hurt, just a fiend  
Wanna spread around the blood in between  
the whole planet just can't stand it  
See a little peace so you gotta release a megaton  
bombs like Vietnam, but I'm calm  
Cause you cannot harm the G-O-D inside of me...  
this is a Prophecy

{\*scratching\*}

This is the Prophecy... Prophecy...

This is the Prophecy... Prophecy... (fade out)

Stereophonic, I spread antibiotic  
humans across the whole world chaotic  
check, six dolla pressure, rhymes get fresher  
all the hard times I see make me better  
and just like Lettermans, I leave hot  
buildings used to be the kids chillin' spot  
scared of my vocal cords, but I see the Lord  
bless me with a gift, I stare at shore  
on an ocean of emotion  
intuition got my back so I'm coastin', past Devilish  
stakes  
so stay awake, don't sleep - that's when they creep  
inside your front gate  
keep your eye towards the skies  
deprived of my mind, you be enterin' eternal life  
breakin' cycles and bein' reborn  
leavin' all the pain and sufferin' for God  
your spirit's transformed - into a higher mentality...  
huh, this is The Prophecy

{\*scratching\*}

This is the Prophecy... Prophecy...

This is a Prophecy...

Stereophonic, I spread antibiotic...  
humans across the whole world chaotic..  
humans across the whole world chaotic..

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