

## 50/50 Twin "Turmoil"

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[talking:]

Dear Lord, I thank you for this day  
I thank you, for everything in it Heavenly Father  
Dear Lord, I thank you for your grace and your mercy  
I thank you for your word, cause it gives me guidance  
I thank you for blessing me, with food to eat  
When i don't have anything to eat  
I thank you for blessing me, with a place to stay  
Heavenly Father  
I lift you up right now dear Lord, your son Jesus name I  
pray Amen

[50/50 Twin:]

Me and my twin stood together, then came the crash  
I got called, saying the judge gave him 45 agg'd  
That day, the dead were more alive than me  
You bring me down crying, don't come trying to cry to  
me  
Can't nobody feel me, unless they been down this road  
That lead to a mine field, where your mind explode  
Thinking we would never separate, just like those two  
buildings  
Now his daughter plus my daughter, that gives me two  
children  
I thank you, for the test Lord  
I do have faith, but I admit the test hard  
At age 44 you come up for parole, that's in the judge  
book  
Now let my story be told, behold what they don't know  
At age 22, the Lord gon do  
A modern day miracle  
God gave me the talent to be way lyrical, man I gotta  
get him out  
I'ma pray till I do, believe in God I'm telling you

[Hook: x2]

Lord when you call, I'm ready  
All this chaos, is a sign from heaven  
We need to learn, to count our blessings  
These are the last days, that's all I'm stressing

[50/50 Twin:]

Coming from the club, getting into some beef with the  
Sawf  
I think it all sparked off, because I'm from the Nawf  
After riding ten minutes, I'm on my side of town  
Sleep in the seat, on side where the driver be found  
I heard em mention at the club, I got bottles thrown at  
me  
Screw too some 2Pac shit, they was trying to do 50  
Now I'm on my stomping ground, mad but safe  
Wait they followed the whole time, they just kept they  
space  
All of a sudden a blue beamer, pulled up slow  
Cracked the tint fairly low, so the barrel could show  
They let the team type bullets, dove in splashing  
On my side of the ride, these boys trying to get at me  
After unloading they sped off, my car start swerving  
A L-Dog blew at the jersey, on Michael Irving  
I'm bleeding from the chin, but i felt alright  
In fact I felt like Jesus Christ, spare my life what

[Hook x2]

[50/50 Twin:]

Biggie, 2Pac, Aaliyah, Left Eye Lopez  
Shyne got ten years, for trying to cover another man  
head  
R. Kelly need to pray, Scarface harassed by the FED's  
Suge Knight keep getting arrested, cause his favorite  
color red  
50 Cent got shot nine times, God spared his life  
Some rappers real with life stories, some rap about  
hype  
On my block, a thirteen year old girl was doing crack  
I wanted to call CPS, but I let God handle that  
December 31 11:59, I'm at church  
Getting high for New Years, weed no longer works  
It seems like this world wrapped up, in money cash  
clothes  
My youth, everything ain't real that be in them videos  
If you see me by myself, but my lips are moving  
That mean I'm praying to God, knowing he will heal and  
sooth me  
Re-revelations, it talk about today  
People like George Bush, won't let the devils work the K

[Hook x2]

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