

## Skull Duggery

### "Testimony"

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featuring Fiend Mr. Serv On

[Fiend]

I have a testimony

Skull I have a testimony

[Skull Duggery]

I must watch every rectangle triangle my front sides  
and back

Niggas try to take me on a ride and leave me stranded  
black

Leave me in spots where I can't fly jack

Ain't that some shit how niggas come and fuck the  
game up quick

I was there when G got popped uh dead in the neck

Around the corner when Melvin got teked up in the  
chest

I was up the block when my compadre Coolie Black got  
shot

All up on Second and Clara Blocks now check it

New change was burnin inside motherfuckers like hell

The only precautionary measure was to take care of  
self

And that's the only way you can survive in the game

And enhance in the game but lord I really must say

Everything has got a message and a meaning to it

A purpose, if you don't believe then your day is coming

Now I'm a tell you Lord, you've gotta overstand me

Only thing I'm screamin see, uh

I got a testimony

[Fiend]

I got a testimony

I have a testimony

[Fiend]

My testimony starts losin a homie behind somethin  
phony

Flippin those zonie's for Rice A Roni

Lifted by my lonely for only brother to take, well look at  
his kid

You can have my life instead of his, I'm serious

The fear in me is I never felt this much pain in my body

But you know what, I never drank that much bracardi,  
lovin his shorty

Like she was mine and times I showed that baby the  
path

And teach it, ain't no such thing just aim it when you  
blast

Please be crazy bout your cash and learn to stash that  
last dollar

We be like you kenfolk when your broke, a No Limit  
rider

So god, when you hear me hollar please grant my  
request

Cause killers behind anybody with a tank on thier chest

[Fiend]

I have a testimony

I have a testimony

I have a testimony

I have a testimony

[Skull Duggery]

In 1970 a hoodlum was born on this earth

Didn't ask to come here but when I landed it sure did hurt

It was a trip to see my life split in half

>From the drug game on the street to the love I showed my mom and dad

The pain run deep, ha, nigga can't you tell

Look at the expression on my face, nigga it hurts like hell

I have a testimony to tell, this life I will never forget

Let me hit this life boy, rearrange my whole shit

Look, I was riding up Third Street as usual

I was gonna bust a left buck I'm on a cell but I left shampoo hotel

Man it hurts me, scene it horrified me

I seen a group of little kids having fun ya dig

nobody botherin them see

Until this chump drove up with his big shot gun

And he shot a round of kids, I say boy

what this nigga did (what this nigga did)

And the little kid that he shot boy on the block, end his life

And the kid's name was James ??? right, and that's my testimony

[Mr. Serv-On]

Now see in my life, it ain't never been what it's  
supposed to be

Sometimes my tank dogs feel like they losing me

Sometimes I just feel they don't understand me

Cause in my life you never tell me life will bring so  
much harm

I never thought to see my homie ??? die with needles in  
his arm

And like my homie Derrell Fuller, he never got to see  
his twins born

And by the way they couldn't see it because they  
bullets they took

they couldn't take it

And you couldn't tell me that these days in my life

That I believe in the things that I saw

Shit, I never knew I had this testimony

[Fiend]

I have a testimony

I have a testimony

I have a testimony

I have a testimony

I have a testimony

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