Cam'ron "Father Forgive Us Ft. Juelz Santana"

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[Intro] {Hot 97 Interview} Mase-I addressed something as simple as saying rap music is of the devil. And I did say That, I did say that. Cam 'Ron- You said rap is of the devil and you're rapping? Miss Info- Do you feel that way? That Rap is the devil? Mase- No, not that truthly. Cam' Ron- Oh My God {Beat Starts} Killa This that Harlem Music Right Here. This that Diddy Bop, Get ready for the winner music.

That's what it is.

Killa, Dip Set,

[Cam' Ron Verse]

Uh, Uh

You know me dawg, i just wanna keep the peace/ But saying my name, that's only gonna lead to beef/ Tell my niggas chill, but they wanna heat the streets/ (Be Easy)

Or do all the records, Check-it who spit beef to heat/

[Juelz Santana Verse]

Everybody Welcoming this, Welcoming that/ He wasn't welcome in the first place, how we welcome him back?

Give me the Mac, let me welcome with that/ Tell "Mr. Rogers", I leave his brains on the trolley track/ Now prolly that/

[Cam' Ron Verse] Listen, ya'll Stop It/ (Stop) Know you appalled dotted/

But this my call by the force prophet, all profit/ (all profit)

Harlem Hustler (yep), I can't at all knock it/ (nope)

But you hard, when you go in the floor, pop dance? /

What you offering, put it, write an offer in/

They take it all, Cash, Credit, Silver, down to parceling/

Look at the Porsche he's in/ (look at it)

Then Give them portioning/ (To Who?)

No handicap, Annie Rag, orphan friends/

Friends, but the sizzurp I'm drinking on/

Birds I'm thinking on/

Get your Kirk Franklin on/

Word, so you get your Ben Franklin on/

Just when you think it's wrong/

One blink, he's gone/ (damn)

(Chorus)

Father Forgive us

We gon take him to church

Father Forgive us

And it's the truth it hurts

Father Forgive us

And that won't work

No, No, No, No Way

[Cam' Ron 2nd verse]

Yo, you try to handle us/

Get on the air and damage us/

Screaming out Harlem (huh) like you ain't just a fan to

us/ (Where you been at?)

Well let me fill you in, now it's a whole clan of us/

Blink so mad, he went and beat up Canibus/

Zeke got shot then Zeke locked up/ (then)

E got killed (what else?) B popped up/

But B hopped up and still broke out his chest/

On probation, Doe on house arrest/ (what up Doe)

Right out the flesh/

Sitting at house arrest/

He don't pout, get him gear, in the house he fresh/

(Fresssh)

Not that you care, just getting clear in things/

One glare and then/

Everyone wearing pink/

I'm the reason that your two rings are clear/ (Yeh, What Else?)

I'm the reason that your ear rings is clear/ (Yeh, Yeh)

Now we take trips to casinos, to lovely homes/

You check on Lotti's mom, Minos, Honeycombs/

(Homes)

You trying to fake it with cardem, pardon/

You gonna leave them naked like Tarzan, oh man/

[Juelz Santana Talking] Kudo Love know that too.

Holler at Kudo, ask Nelly about it.

[Chorus]

[Cam' Ron 3rd verse]

Yo, Yo

I kill diamonds, get with pearls/

I ain't trying kid the world/

I ain't get beef, when I do, I say "Get 'Em Girls"/

Not a diss dawg (nope) we just heard the fronting/

(Heard It)

Do Harlem a favor (What?) get a church or something/

(something)

A rec center in the winter where the youth can play/

They don't even shoot the Ya/

They sell drugs, shoot and spray/

I'm no better, still moving deuce a day/

Two, that's two keys, I still move the Ya/ (Yayo)

Found a newer way/

My crew doing safe/

Fist Fights to Shoot Outs, we won't move away/

[Chorus behind Cam 'Ron talking]

All my niggas that held it down the last half a decade.

My nigga Gruff, Bad 140th, 139th.

Black tone, White Tone, 142nd Rell Street.

And 141st, Tito, My Jamaicans, My Belegians.

33 33 Polo grounds, St.Nick colonial Jurist.

Lincoln, Tab, Forster, Johnson, Jeff Wagner.

Wilson, East River, The 9, 145th St.Nick, 145th

Broadway.

Lukas, Taliban, 135th, 118th, Manhattan.

134th and 8th, Powerful what's really popping.

Sarge hold your head, Freaky Seeky hold your head.

The O.B.B.O., 151st Amsterdam holla at your boy.

A.K. Jackie Rob, All my niggas in Harlem.

Get your hustle on,

Keep your muzzle strong.

I know about the Block.

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