

# Cam'ron "Prophecy"

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(Kelly Price)  
Hmmm hmmm  
Ohhh on and on and on  
[Cam' Ron]  
Yo yo yo yo  
Yo why stay here when all y'all don't play fair  
Wanna disrespect slit cha neck spit the tech (Ohhh)  
Baby hit the deck love all the people  
See my face on all y'all TV's  
Laid out like Castellano on a war with Thoebe (Ohhhh)  
To my family not all the grieving  
Yeah my mother  
I can't judge her  
I love her  
But trust her  
She a sucka (Ohhh)  
Went D rugs when I turned around  
Laid a lock on a liquor store and burned it down  
Or at least give her a tumor to kill the rumors (Yeahhh)  
How she a coke consumer  
And my girl too slick  
Acting goody two shoes like she don't do spit (Ohhh)  
I knew it, no bluffing  
No fussing or nothing  
After all, I'm the one that was up in her cousin (Hmmm)  
But she got a girl in her world  
F a boyfriend  
I don't know if I'm mad or if I should join in  
Like the movie flicks (Ohhh)  
On my tippers with the hoochie slit (Ohhh)  
I tell 'em you be quick  
My grandmother need her rubies fixed  
And some Gucci chips  
She think I'm paid cause she heard me with the Fugee  
clique (Ohhh)  
All the money she want  
I tell her sue me quick  
Why don't you shoot me quick  
Do it tasteful and gratefully, hateful  
My grateful behalf (Hmmm)  
Now my girl is crying pregnant  
Look it and laugh (Ohhh)

No, and I ain't seen 'em last in a year and a half  
But they hand open  
Prepared for the cash (Yeahhh)  
Ch'all don't offend me  
My ends be  
Buried out in the Indies  
Too bad I'm stingy (On and on)  
{Throughout chorus}  
On and on away we'll fall (On)  
Like tears from a child, like tears from a child  
(Sometimes, yeaahh)  
On and on the pained ones say (On and on, ohhhhh)  
How fragile we are, how fragile we are (We are sooo  
fragile)  
[Cam' Ron]  
Yo  
Yo, yo (Yeaah)  
Yo, you got a best friend  
Me too, mine's in heaven  
My man Blood D.B. (Ohhh)  
Left in '97 (Ohhh)  
C'mon how that sound, yo  
Put my man in the ground, yo  
Cause he let a girl be his downfall  
We would slide together  
In a ride together (Ohhhh)  
What you know about Blood  
Even mine devers  
How we cried together  
Vowed to lie together  
I wish I was in the whip  
We could of died together (Ohhh)  
Like the trone  
Love is gone  
I ain't bleeding  
But I got blood on my arm  
Cause what happen when you die  
You miss one or two treeks  
One or two weeks  
One or two beeps  
One or two peeps (Ohh)  
Cats like you  
Miss one or two freaks  
Them hoes gon' cry  
For one or two weeks (Yeahhh)  
My life is like a car race  
No brakes, just gas  
Goin real fast  
Probably land in a crash (Ohhh)  
Like my cousin, perhaps  
40 dozen and black

Harlem buzzing the fat  
Prayin I wasn't the cat (Yeahhh)  
But haters loving the fact  
Can't stay on my toes  
And I be laying in low  
Y'all be blazing my hoes (Ohhhh)  
Yeah, I sound wet  
But lounge yet  
Playa lay it down bet  
Y'all be tryin to J and I ain't even in the ground yet  
(Hmmm)  
Every first I put my heart in it  
I love you Blood D.B. (I love you)  
I'll see you in a minute (Ohhh)  
{Throughout chorus}  
On and on away we'll fall (Sometimes some fall)  
Like tears from a child, like tears from a child (And the  
paain)  
On and on the pained ones say (Sometimes it hurts so  
bad, ohhhh)  
How fragile we are, how fragile we are (Ohhh, onnn)  
On and on away we'll fall (Ohhhhh, yeahh)  
Like tears from a child, like tears from a child (From a  
child,  
Yeahhh)  
On and on the pained ones say (On and on, yeahh)  
How fragile we are, how fragile we are (oh yeahh)  
On and on away we'll fall (We go on, on and on)  
Like tears from a child, like tears from a child  
(Sometimes we get  
Lonely,  
Sometimes we get sad, but we go on)  
On and on the pained ones say (Yeahhh)  
How fragile we are, how fragile we are (We are soooo  
fragile, ohhhh)

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